

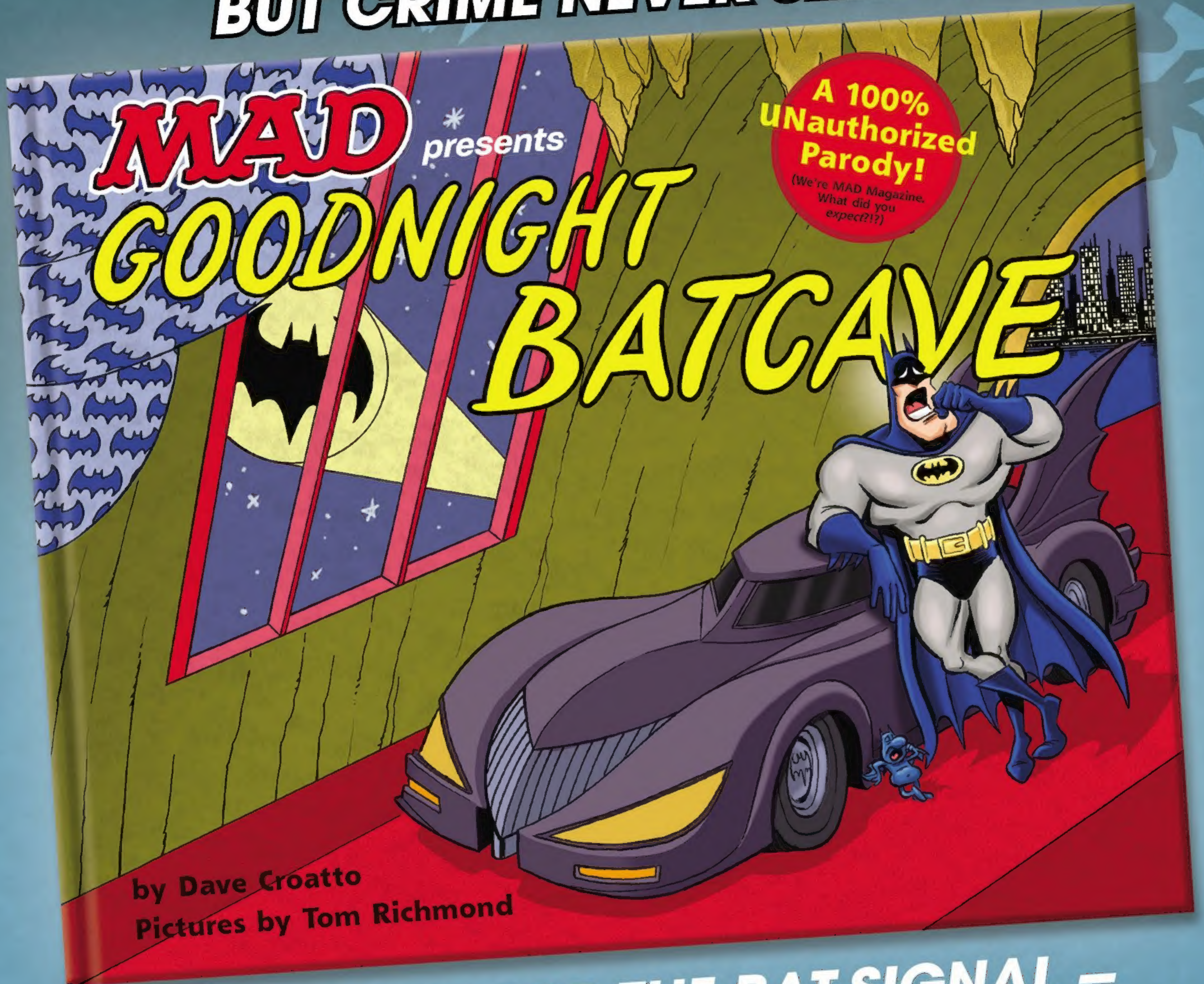
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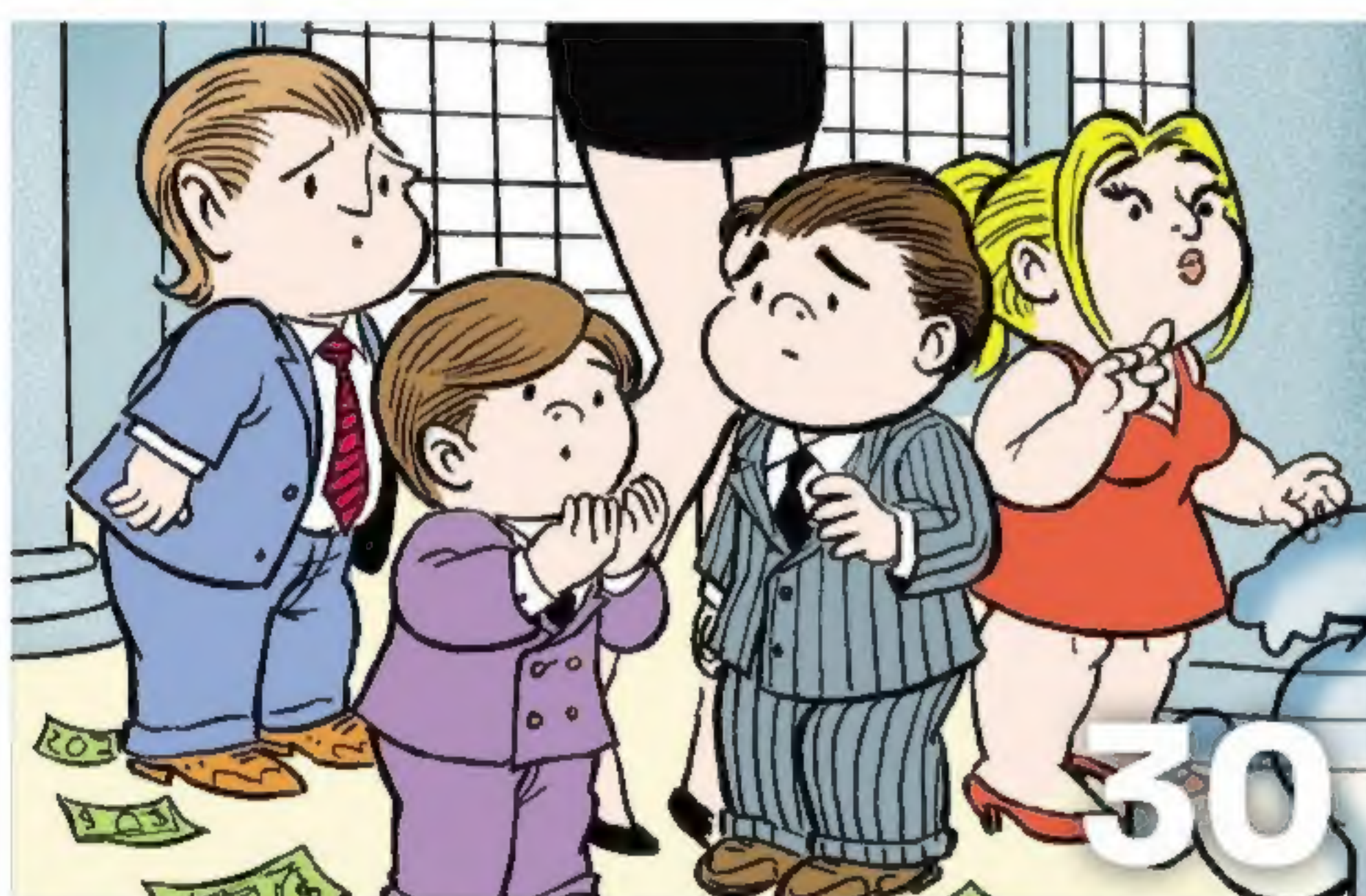
Departments

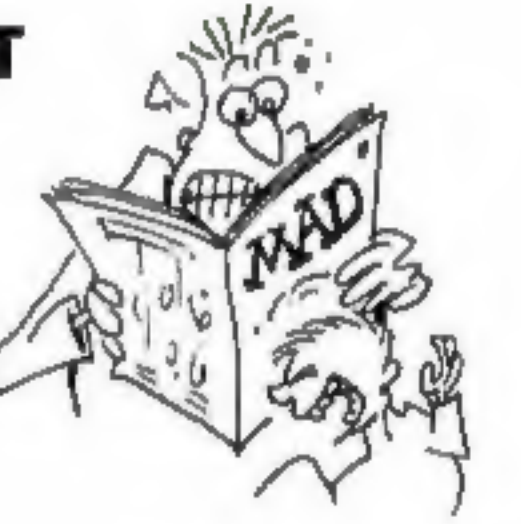
Most people who say "it's always darkest before the dawn" never explain what they're doing up that early!

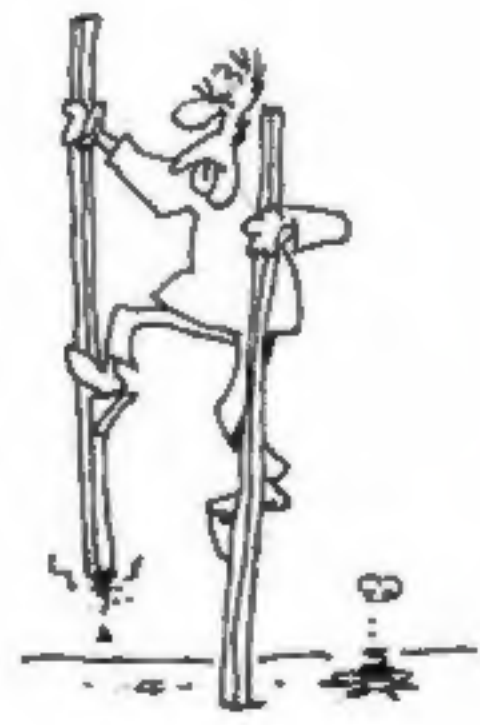


NUMBER 544
APRIL 2017

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"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragonés
...Various Places Around the Magazine



COVER ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON

Letters and Tomatoes



TRUMP GETS MAD

During an in-depth Fox News profile, Donald Trump showed off his “Magazine Table” – which featured stacks of every magazine cover he’s appeared on (you know, just like any sane, grounded person would have). Harvey Levin pointed out, “What strikes me about this is there are some that are not even particularly flattering, but you’ve got them proudly displayed” – and there’s MAD. Thanks for keeping us in a weird pile, Mr. President!



FAMILY UN-DYNAMIC

I am writing to you (grudgingly) to ask for a favor. You see, I am the fourth Joseph Salvatore Cannizzaro, my dad is the third, etc. Over the years, all the Joes have enjoyed MAD, from my grandpa in the '50s, my dad in the '70s, and me in the 2000s. And apart from being an angry family of Sicilians (not Italians!) we don’t share much except the unfortunate love of MAD. Now, besides leaving two generations of screw-ups, my grandparents haven’t left a huge impact on the world. So I come to you today to ask you to please publish this letter to show that our reading of MAD for the better (worse) of five decades hasn’t been in vain (it probably has).

Joey Cannizzaro • Chicago, IL

Cannizzaro of Worms — Wow! It’s really impressive that stupidity could span so many generations — we thought natural selection prevented this sort of thing! We’re touched that you want us to print your letter, but your reasoning is downright dismal. It’s harsh enough to say that your grandparents “haven’t left a huge impact on the world,” but to think they would find worldly fulfillment from a letter in these miserable pages? You’re clearly insulting their intelligence. Regardless, please consider having children — we’ve found that the more stupid people there are in the world, the better business is for us! —Ed.

PUNNING ON EMPTY

How do you pick the letters that you publish in your magazine? Is it by picking a name that is easy to create wordplay with? Like “Johnny Appleseed” could get turned into “John Burgundy” (*Anchorman*). If not, do you pick your letters out of a hat? Or is there actually a process of elimination that you go through? Thank you for your time and if this letter does get published, Hi Mom!

Deklan McCormick • Ottawa, ONT

Not Playing With a Full Deklan — The way we choose letters varies, but there’s one surefire way to get yours printed: ask us how we pick the letters, then insist on a completely bonkers method, complete with an insane example! Are you suggesting we’d get a letter from someone who is actually named “Johnny Appleseed”? We’re not even sure how to approach the reality you’re living in — but it seems like a fun place to visit! Regardless...congratulations! Your letter has passed our rigorous selection process — you’ve done your mother proud! —Ed.

LOCO ANESTHETIC

I’m a surgeon and since I started leaving my son’s MAD magazine in my waiting room, my anesthesia costs have plummeted! I guess the pain from my procedures can’t compare to the pain of reading your magazine. I’ve saved so much money that I’m buying subscriptions for all the doctors who refer patients to me. Thanks!

Todd Bessinger • Honolulu, HI

Todd Complex — While we’d like to laugh along with your little story, we were horrified by its cruel subtext of patient neglect. How much pain and suffering have you caused by switching to a MAD-based anesthetic? We’re not waiting for an answer — we’ve already contacted the proper authorities in Honolulu and they’ll be arriving at any moment to shut down your medical practice/surf shop. On the upside, we’re positive a patient has NEVER been referred to you, so we shouldn’t have any dip in subscriptions! Thanks for writing! —Ed.



TANKS FOR NOTHING!

As if it weren’t bad enough that a recent issue of *Tank Girl* had a MAD-themed cover (by Chris Wahl), it also had an homage to “43-Man Squamash” inside (by Brett Parson)! If that won’t ruin a comic book, we don’t know what will!



REMEMBERING DON "DUCK" EDWING 1934 – 2016



EDWING

Duck Edwing embodied everything a MAD reader would expect when meeting one of the "Usual Gang of Idiots." He was a larger-than-life personality and delivered a constant barrage of corny jokes, tortured puns and botched magic tricks.

Not a day would go by without him calling in with his latest joke. He wouldn't even say hello, he would just launch right into the joke – and I would put him on speaker phone so the entire staff could hear. When he was finished, no matter how funny the joke, we would always react the same way: with complete silence. Then Duck would hang up.

In the pre-email days, he would also keep the MAD fax machine humming all day with his ideas. Many were hilarious and wound up in the pages of the magazine. Occasionally he would send in something completely filthy and unpublishable with "Just for the boys..." written across it.



Duck in his studio • Photo: Greg Preston

We travelled together on many MAD trips, from Italy to Switzerland to Bermuda – and everyone always wanted to be around Duck. He was genuine, warm and funny. On our trip to Switzerland, we were all in a cable car, slowly making our way up the mountain, and Duck was in rare form, letting fly a slew of bad one-liners to his captive audience. After the groans had stopped, from the back of the car came Al Jaffee's voice with one of my favorite quips of all time: "You know, I just realized, Duck Edwing is a verb!"

Over the course of his MAD career, Duck contributed many cover ideas, wrote and illustrated dozens of articles and Spy vs Spy episodes. He also wrote many Don Martin gags for which he was not credited at the time of publication.

Duck Edwing was a terrific, talented man and will be terribly missed by MAD fans and all who knew him.

— John Ficarra, MAD Executive Editor



Duck Edwing at the National Cartoonists Society Reuben Awards in Las Vegas, 2012 (Tuxedo photo: Greg Preston)



REMEMBERING PAUL PETER PORGES 1927 – 2016



You always knew when Paul Peter Porges was visiting MAD. He would methodically work his way down the hallway of individual offices, stopping at each, pounding on the door with his fist while bellowing "PASSPORTS!" He did this shtick for years, but it never got old.

Like many of the characters he drew, "PPP," as he was known to many, was always kind of rumped and misshapen. In the winter, he wore a full-length down coat which fit him like a blanket fits a restless sleeper. Unlike Duck Edwing, he despised jokes, especially puns. But just like Duck, being in his presence meant you were in for some serious laughter. He had a rubbery face that he could contort instantly into a host of outrageous expressions. Physical and imposing, he loved to mimic actors from old movies. His favorite was Peter Lorre from *Casablanca*.



Paul Peter Porges and Tom Bunk

Paul Peter had a very difficult early life. As a boy he fled his Austrian homeland to avoid the Nazis. (As payback, Nazis were often the punch line to some of PPP's most pointed jabs.) He had many brushes with death. While in France, he avoided deportation by hiding with the trash. Later, he illegally crossed into Switzerland. Because he was under 16, the Swiss did not send him back to the Nazis. After the war, he attended the Academy of Art in Geneva, where he met his future wife, also from Vienna, Lucie. Theirs was one of the great improbable love affairs. As loud and gregarious as Paul Peter was, Lucie was elegant and refined. She would delight at watching him entertain the MAD staff with his wild antics. And then, with the simple phrase, "Okay PPP, that is enough," she would rein him in.

As a reader, I loved PPP's writing when paired with Paul Coker's artwork. But only later, when PPP started illustrating his own ideas, did his true absurdist wit burst forth onto the pages of MAD. It takes a special kind of twisted mind to imagine what it was like to play shuffleboard on Columbus' ship, the Santa Maria (MAD #223), or dream up "Other Uses for Live Lobsters" (reprinted in this issue's "MAD Vault").

Whenever I saw PPP he never failed to ask about my daughter, Mary Emily. A father himself to two daughters, Vivette and Claudia, family was always paramount to PPP. He was a wonderful member of the dysfunctional MAD family.

— John Ficarra, MAD Executive Editor



Paul and Lucie Porges

Letters and Tomatoes



HAILING A TOXIE

What an honor for Toxie! Our favorite magazine makes fun of Troma's favorite lumpy hero and Trump at the same time! Fester and Carbuncle for life! What, us worry? Make MAD '35 cents cheap' again!

Lloyd Kaufman,

President of Troma Entertainment and Creator of *The Toxic Avenger*

Turn Your Head and Kaufman — Thank you so much for the letter! The picture we could've done without... —Ed.



PAIN IN THE TECH

I was wondering, in this age of technology, do you believe free content online will push you guys out of business? Personally, I believe if it does, it will be a long, long time from now, because you guys have a lot of loyal readers. Either way I love what you do and keep going. Thanks!

Thayne Hutchins • Address Withheld

No Thayne, No Gain — Like many other businesses, we're constantly grappling with the challenges wrought by our ever-changing world. But while the advent of free content has given us forms of competition we couldn't have dreamt of even a few years ago, we are 100% confident that the web will never push us out of business. Our terrible quality and complete lack of business sense will push us out of business long before the web gets a chance! Thanks for asking! Keep reading (while you can!) —Ed.

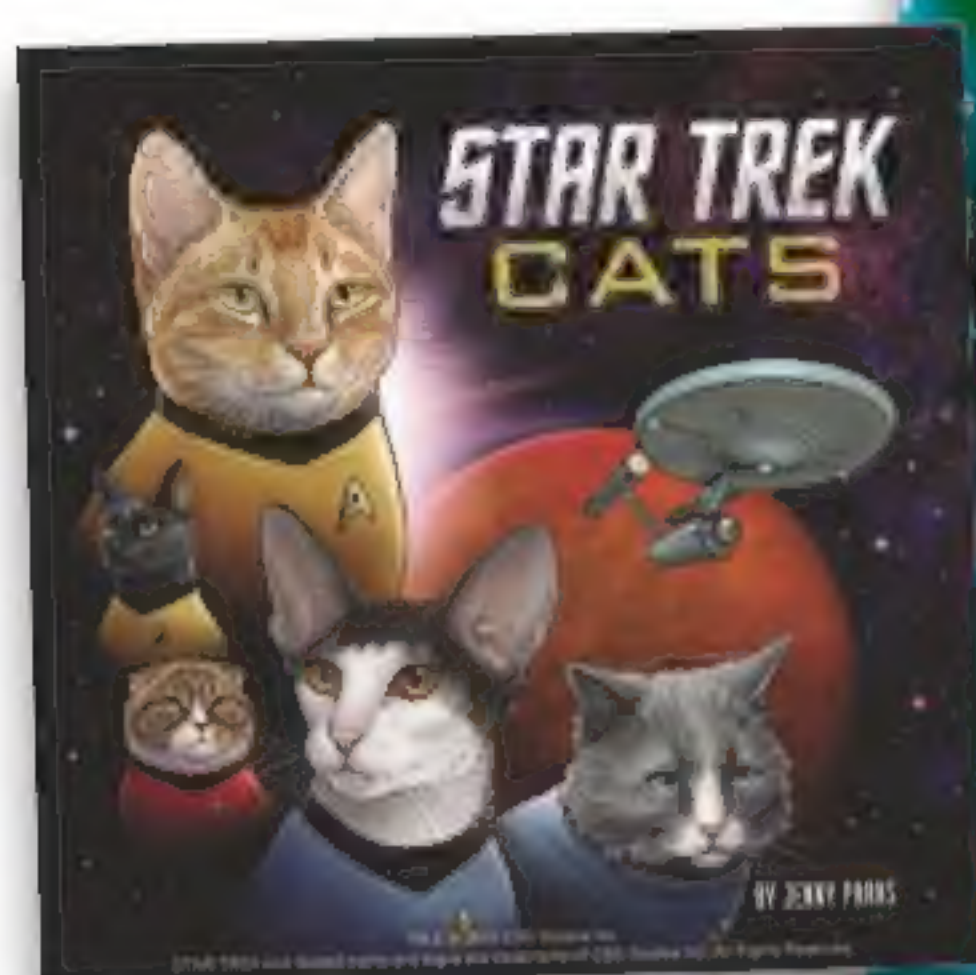
FOLLOW MAD ONLINE!

Looking for a way to waste time AND open yourself up to public ridicule? You're in luck! You can do both simply by following us on Facebook, Tumblr, Twitter and Instagram! It's a perfect plan! (Except for the ridicule — but that's your problem, not ours!)



READER ALERT

Did you have your letter printed in this issue? Well, hap-hap-happy day, you bandito, you! You're getting a whole bunch of delightful stuff as our way of saying, "Thanks for your letter — we're sorry you're now affiliated with this publication!" You'll be receiving copies of both *Star Wars: Rogue One — The Ultimate Visual Guide* AND *The Lego Batman Movie: The Making of the Movie*, from our chums at DK; a Blu-ray of *Arrival*, courtesy of our friends at Paramount Home Media Distribution; and *Star Trek Cats* from our compadres at Chronicle Books! All for you! What a life!



MAD

MAD #545 is on sale April 18th!

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Dave Croatto Senior Editors
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Patricia Dwyer Assistant Art Director
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The Usual Gang of Idiots

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THE FUNDALINI

The Stupid Six

PRESIDENT TRUMP'S CHANGES TO THE CELEBRITY APPRENTICE

- 1 The Week 3 challenge is to create an alternative to Obamacare
- 2 Contestants are vying for one of 1,100 — wait, make that 730 — jobs at the Indianapolis Carrier plant
- 3 Production may be halted whenever Trump is called away to tweet about SNL, berate a union boss or launch a nuclear attack
- 4 Due to his commitments as our new ambassador to North Korea, Dennis Rodman only sporadically appears on the show
- 5 It will be the first regularly-scheduled program to pre-empt the State of the Union Address
- 6 When losers leave Trump Tower, the limousine's chauffeur is Chris Christie



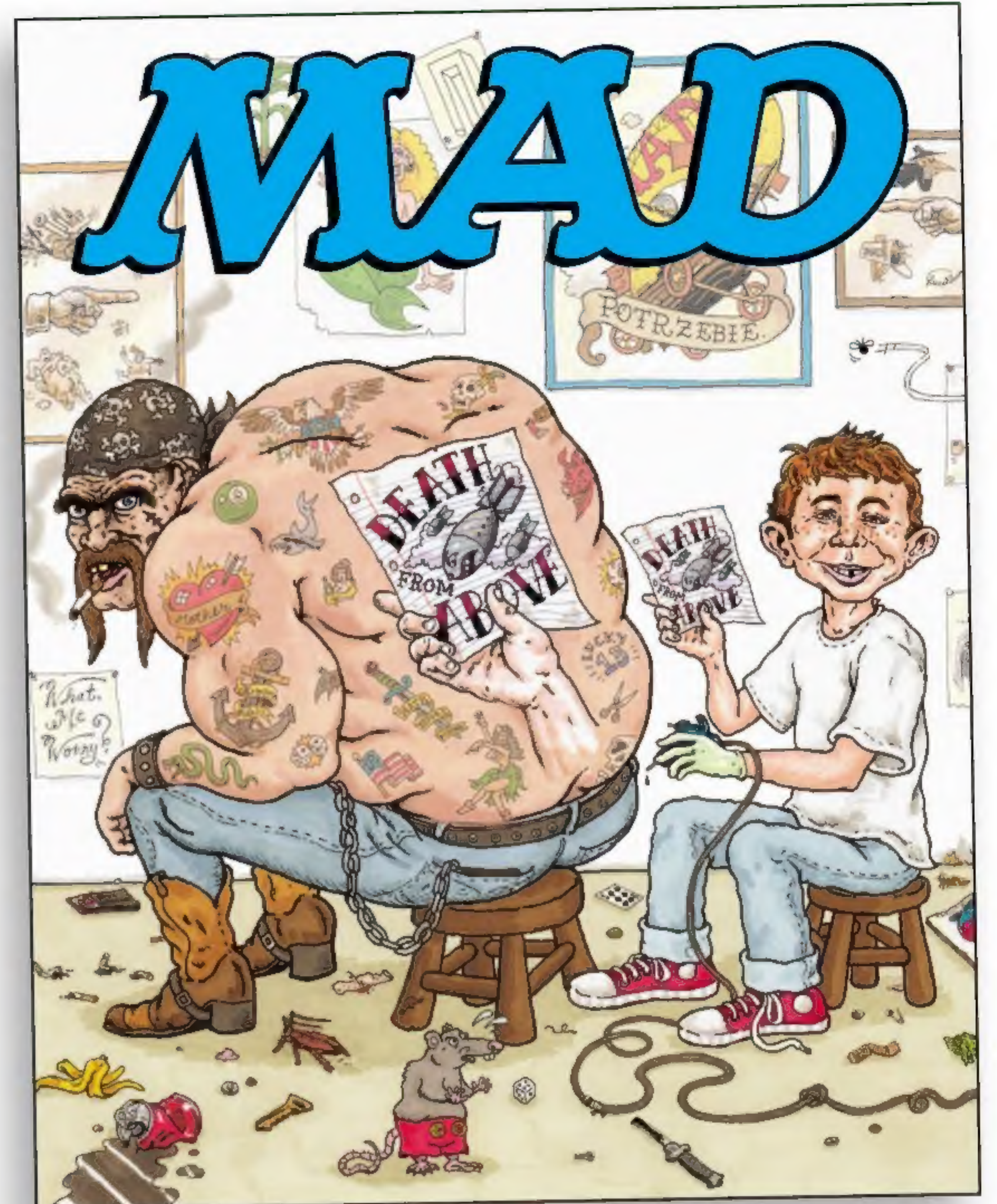
Artist: Paul Coker

A Walk in the Parkhurst



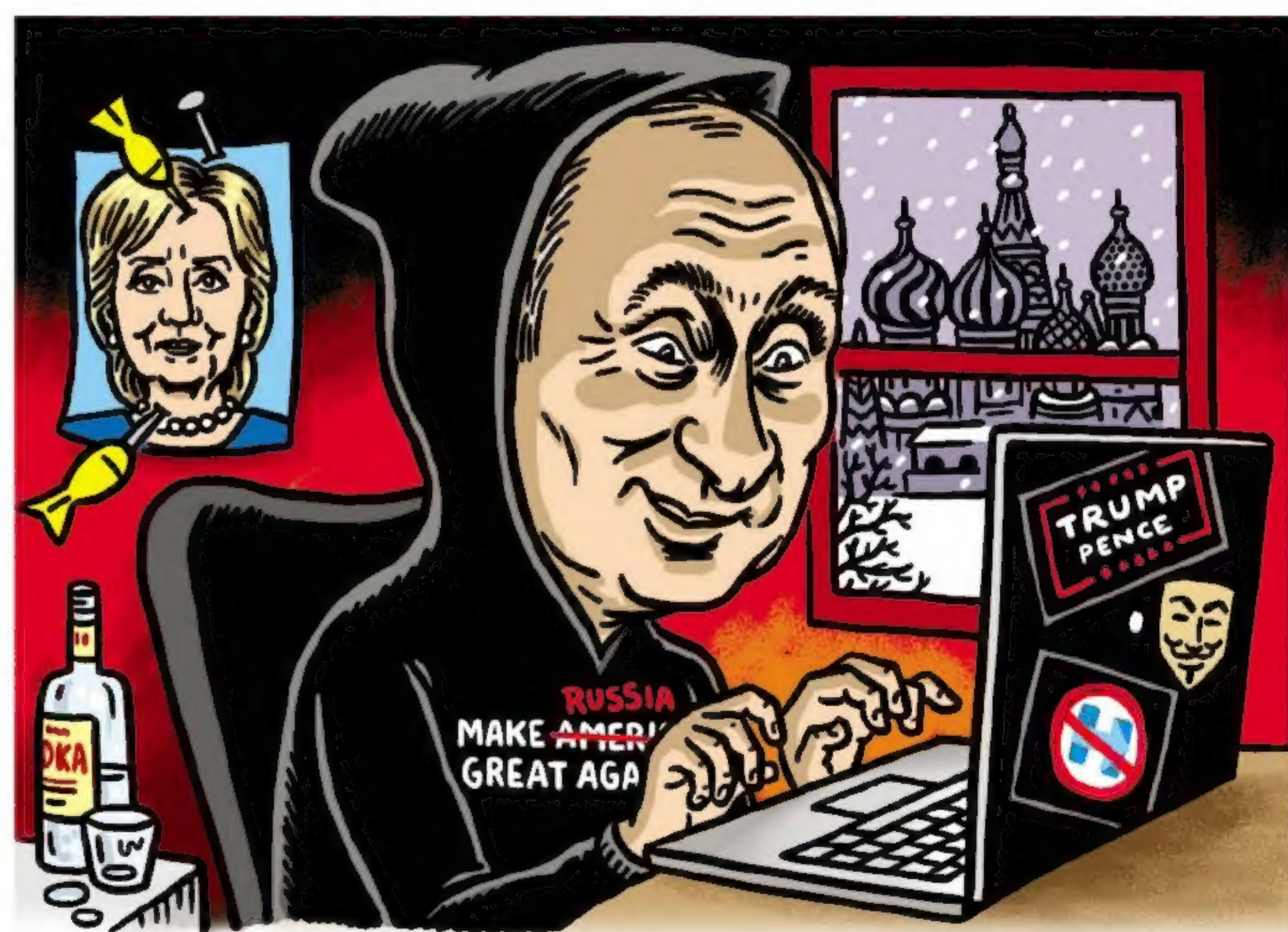
Writer and Artist: Teresa Burns Parkhurst

The Cover We Didn't Use



Writer and Artist: Kyle Bridgett

CONCLUSIVE PROOF RUSSIA HACKED THE DNC



Every leaked John Podesta email included a different borscht recipe

Strong evidence suggests Hillary Clinton's private server contained a bootleg cut of *Rocky IV* in which Drago wins

Every night, the White House has GrubHub-ordered goulash deliveries showing up that no one placed

DNC Chair Debbie Wasserman Schultz hates Anton Chekov, yet every time she logs onto Amazon, three of his books are in her shopping cart

Last time anyone checked, all the nuclear code passwords had been changed to "YakovSmirnoff5"

Artist: Ward Sutton

PAGES

The Fast Five FEATURES OF AMAZON'S NEW GROCERY STORE

- 1 Every time you buy a Chef Boyardee Spaghetti with Meatballs cup, you instantly get emailed a coupon for Pepto Bismol
- 2 Ironically, much of its produce will come from farms clear-cut from the Amazon rainforest
- 3 It will finally make it possible to create an entire Wish List comprised of luncheon meats
- 4 Two words: tortellini drone
- 5 In typical Amazon fashion, a single pack of gum will come bubble-wrapped in a 3'x4' cardboard box

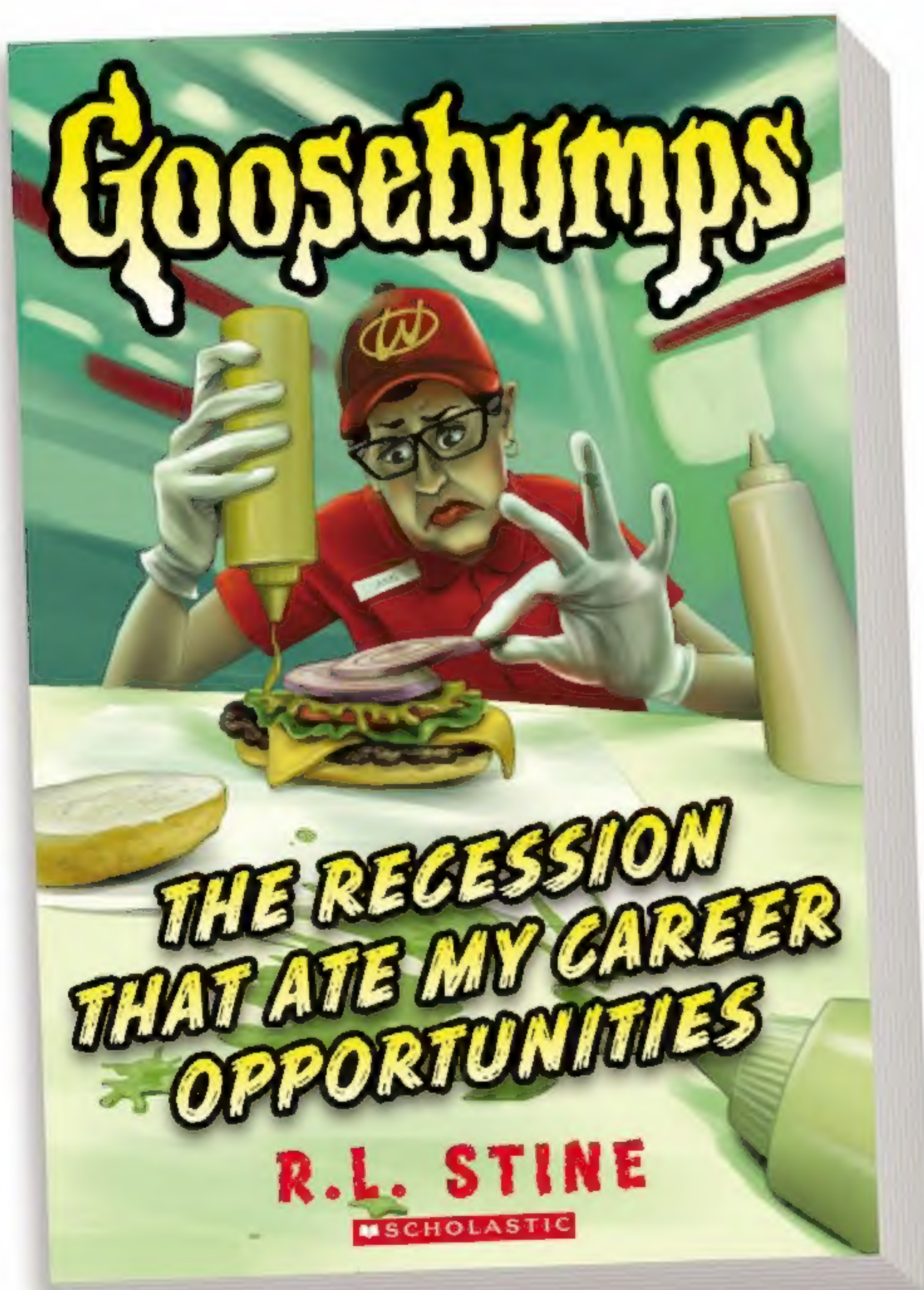


Artist: Bob Staake

PUTIN'S INFLUENCE OVER TRUMP CONTINUES TO GROW



GOOSEBUMPS BOOKS FOR MILLENNIALS

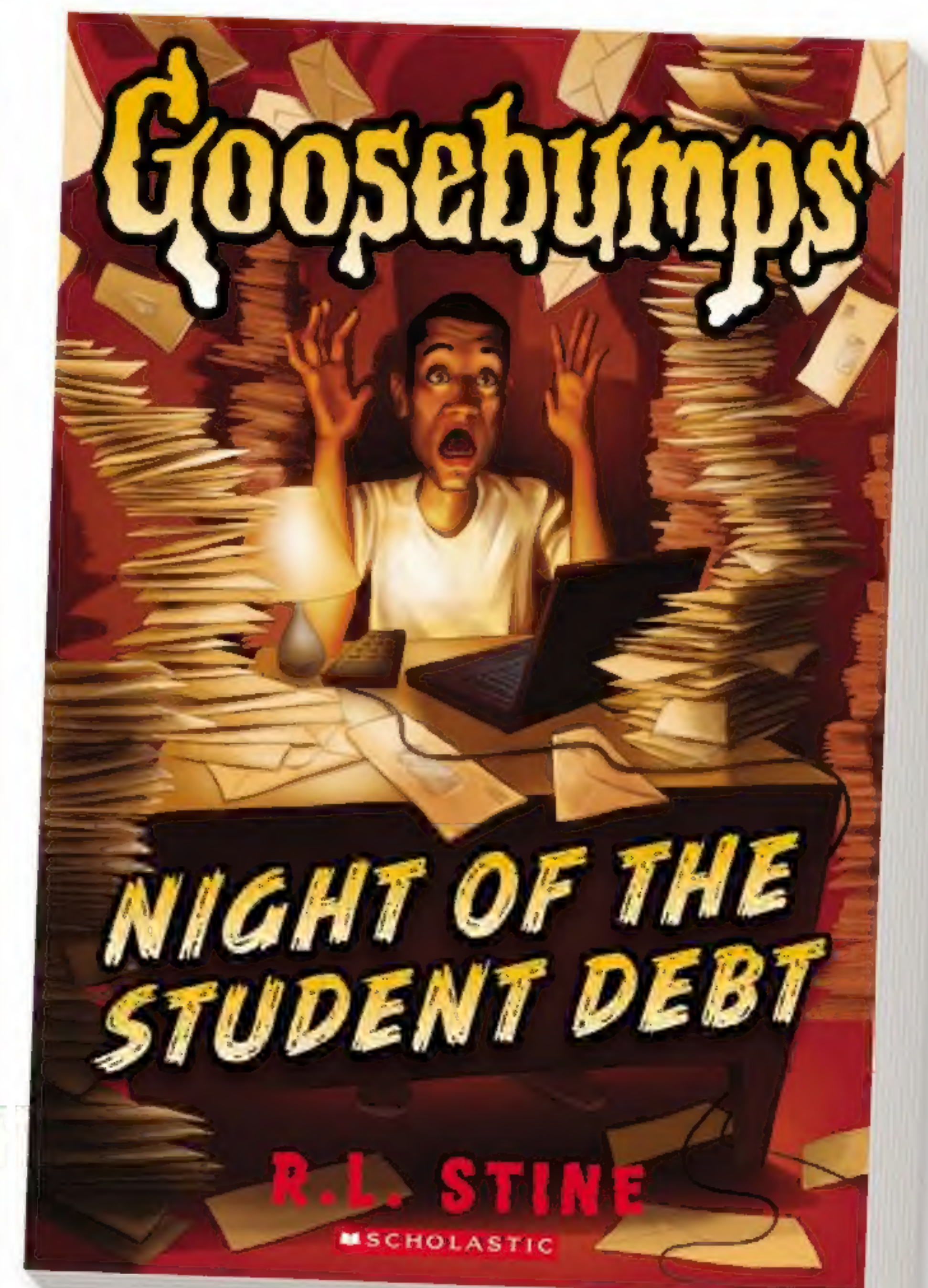


*She has a degree in bioengineering...
but now she's engineering onions and
cheese on top of hamburgers!*



*On Tinder, Jonathan looked
like a dream...in real life
he was a NIGHTMARE!*

Writer: Mike Morse Artist: Sarah Chalek



*He just spent \$260,000 on college...
to make \$27,000 a year!*

The Stupider Six HOW WWE'S LINDA MCMAHON IS CHANGING TRUMP'S ADMINISTRATION

- 1 Election Day will officially be renamed "The Red State-Blue State SmackDown"
- 2 Before every press conference, there will be 10 minutes of Trump cupping his ear to "gather" the crowd's cheers
- 3 Trump will study old Hulk Hogan promos, to learn how to soften and calm his own rhetoric
- 4 The Surgeon General will serve as the attending ringside physician at WrestleMania 33
- 5 Referees will oversee especially contentious Senate debates — but will always be distracted at crucial moments toward the end
- 6 Trump will now be able to use the vast military knowledge of Sgt. Slaughter



Artist: Stephen Silver

You Know You're Really 35 Years Old When... (Britney Spears Edition)



When you go crazy and shave your head,
it's just to get rid of the grays

You're starting to have more in common with skeezy
"Old Madonna" than sexy "Young Madonna"

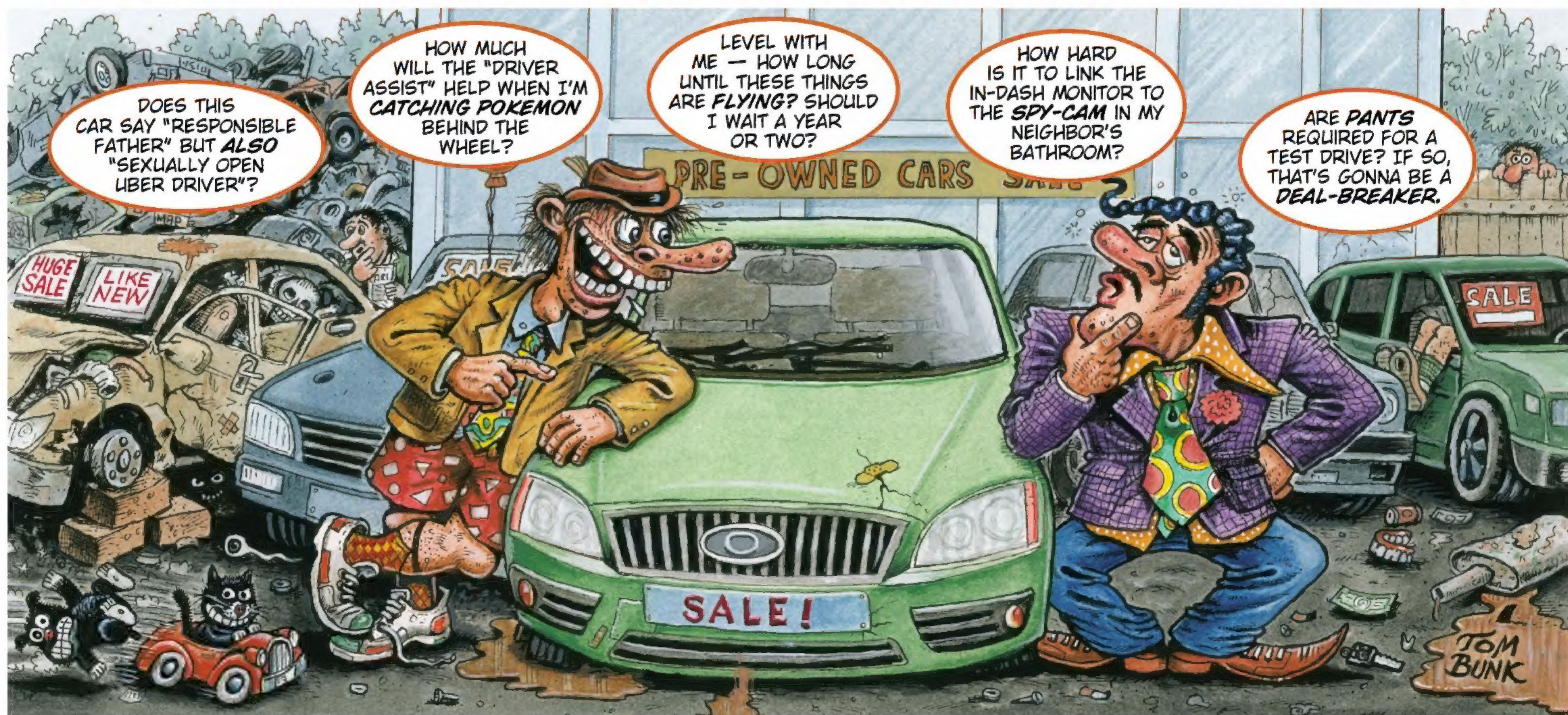
"Oops!...I Did It Again" now refers to you leaving
your reading glasses at Starbucks

You're working on a concept album about minivans and
crockpot cookery

You've really grown into your role as a mentor to
today's crop of soulless, auto-tuned jailbait

Artist: Rick Tulka

QUESTIONS YOU SHOULDN'T ASK WHEN BUYING A CAR



Writer: Matt Lassen Artist: Tom Bunk

BREAKING DOWN THE STAR WARS: ROGUE ONE POSTER

Expressionless robot a nod to Natalie Portman's performances in the prequels

Forest Whitaker, wondering how in ten years he went from winning a Best Actor Oscar to doing this

Sightless monk a metaphor for fans' blind devotion to an increasingly-awful franchise



Massive, imposing Death Star symbolizes how this fiasco is dwarfed by the original trilogy

Multicultural team of heroes shows that disparate races can truly unite — at least in mediocre sci-fi movies

TRUE NON-CRIME!

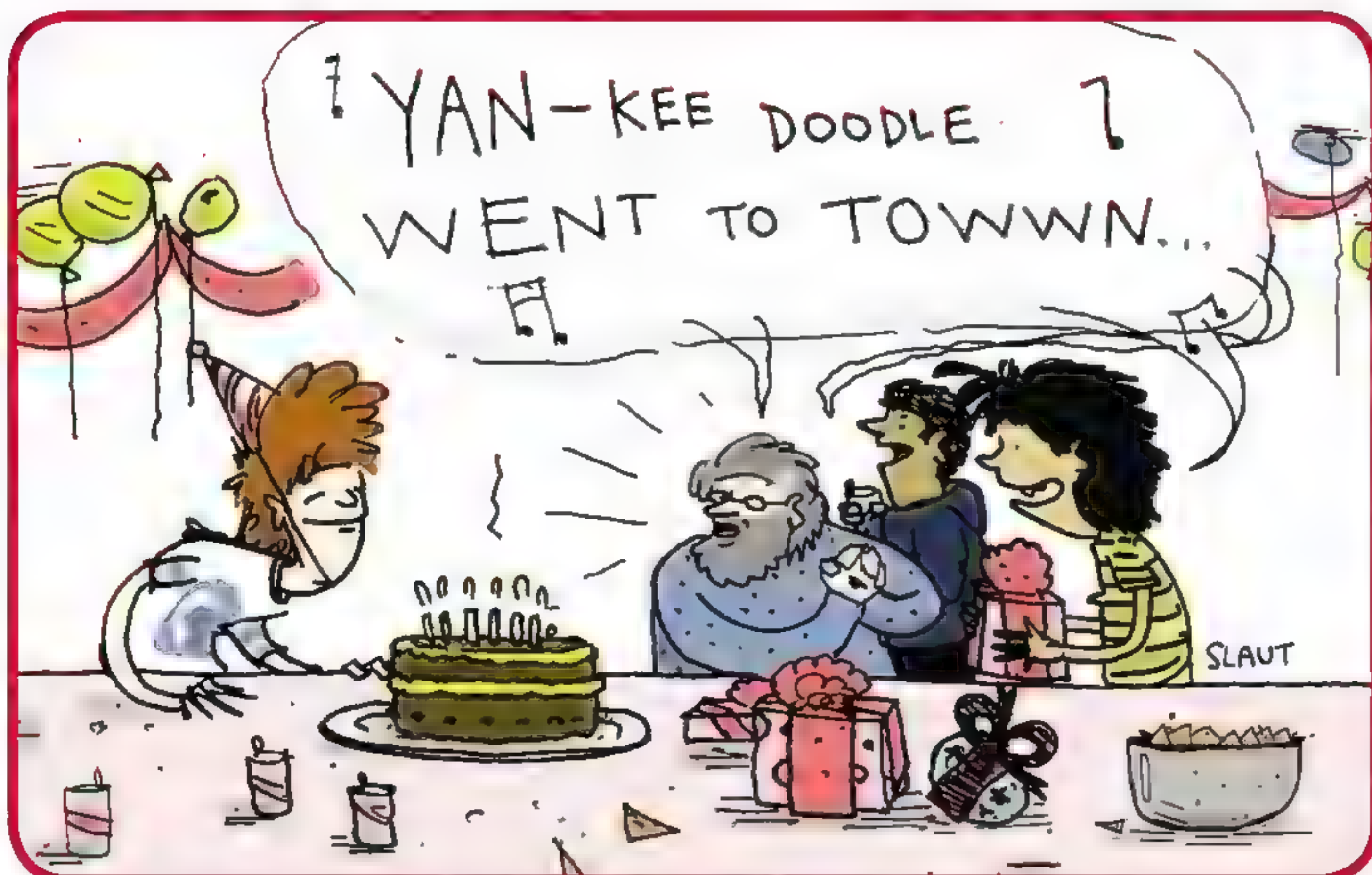
Shocking Tales of Those Who Obey the Law



The Woman Who Never Jaywalked



The Man Who Observed His City's Airbnb Regulations



The Friends Who Didn't Sing "Happy Birthday" Until It Became Public Domain

Writer and Artist: Sara Lautman

Trump Criticizes Other Broadway Shows Besides Hamilton



Beauty and the Beast



A GORGEOUS WOMAN MARRIED TO A HAIRY, GROWLING MANIAC? COMPLETELY UNREALISTIC!

West Side Story



IMMIGRANTS, PROBABLY RAPISTS AND MURDERERS, MAKE NO MENTION OF THE WEST SIDE'S TRUMP PLACE APARTMENTS. DISGRACEFUL!

Death of a Salesman



THIS GUY CLEARLY DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO SEAL THE DEAL. HE SHOULD READ MY BOOK! WHAT A PATHETIC LOSER!

Rent



IT'S JUST A BUNCH OF LOSERS WHINING ABOUT HAVING TO PAY RENT. AS A LANDLORD, I WAS OFFENDED!

Annie



A BILLIONAIRE WITH HAIR ISSUES USING HIS WEALTH TO MAKE OTHER PEOPLE HAPPY? WHERE THE HELL DO THEY GET THIS STUFF?

THE FUNDalini Pages

TRUMP'S NEW PRESIDENTIAL SEAL



A Bit of Hanky-Panckeri



Writer
and Artist:
Drew Panckeri

"Okay, but just one."

AOL START-UP SCREENS WE'D LIKE TO SEE

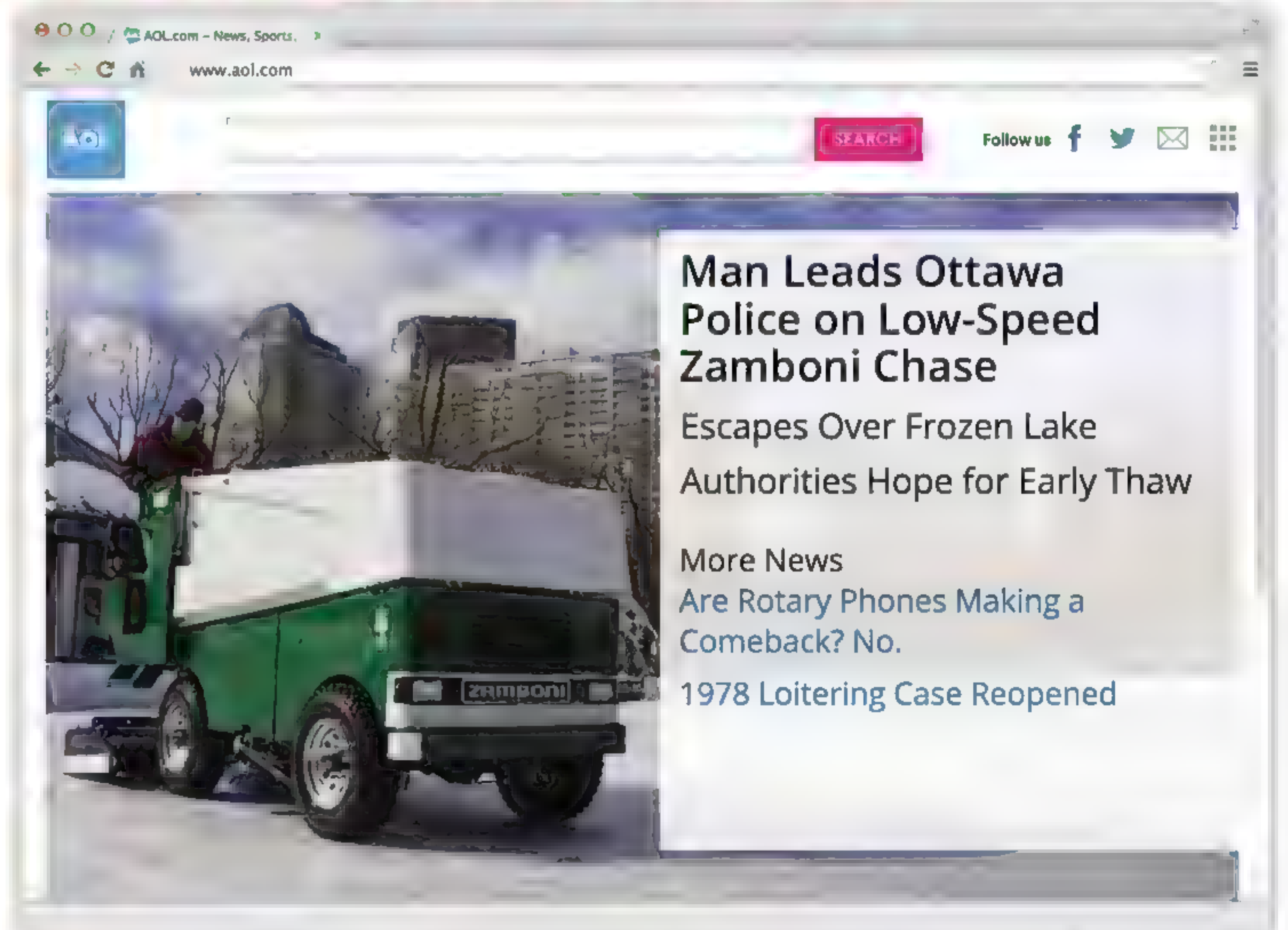


New FDA Food Pyramid Revealed

10 Lbs. of Lima Beans Per Day Recommended
"Big Legume" Behind Decision, Detractors Say

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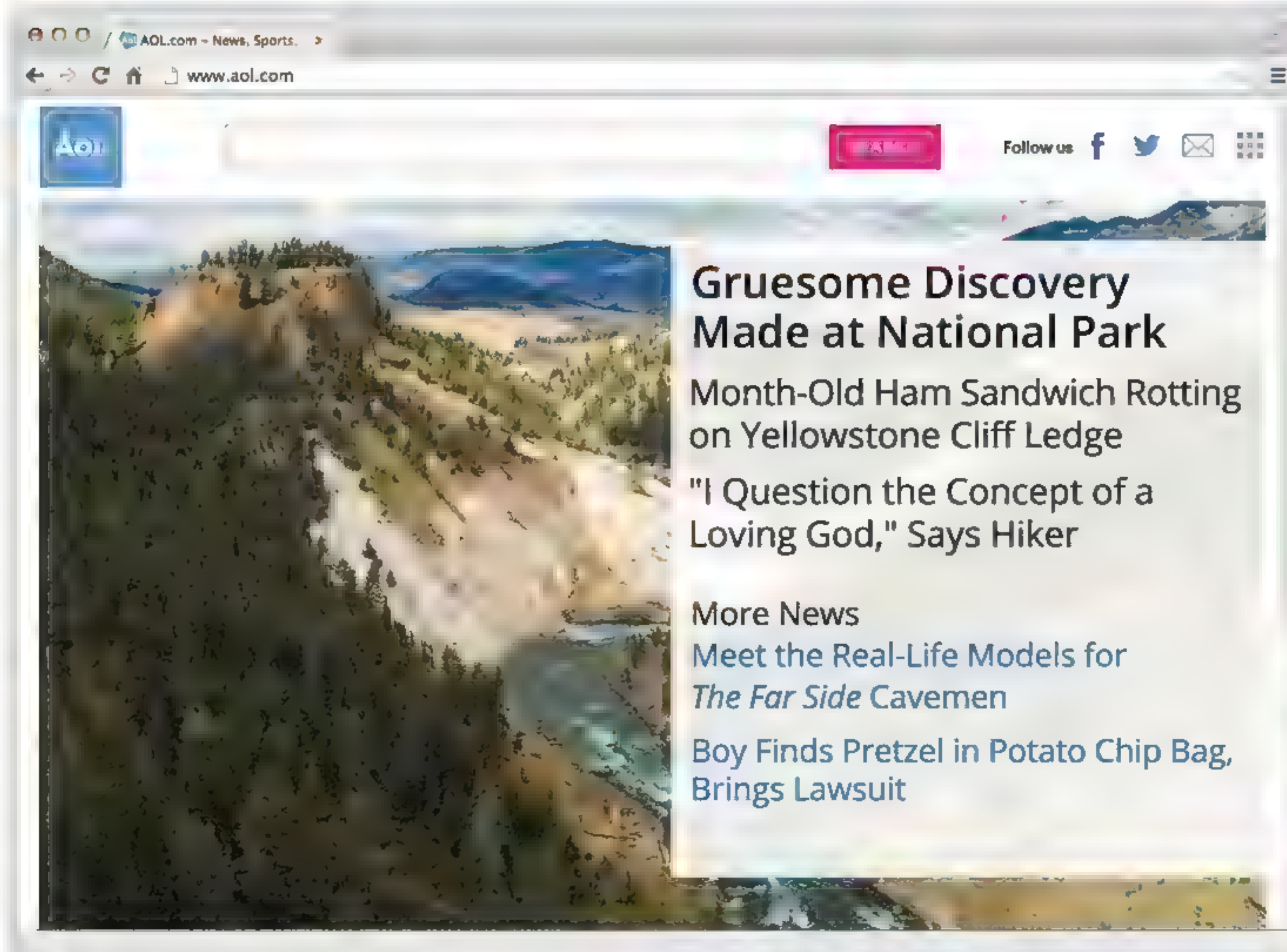
Sources: U.S. Department of Agriculture/U.S. Department of Health and Human Services



Man Leads Ottawa Police on Low-Speed Zamboni Chase

Escapes Over Frozen Lake
Authorities Hope for Early Thaw

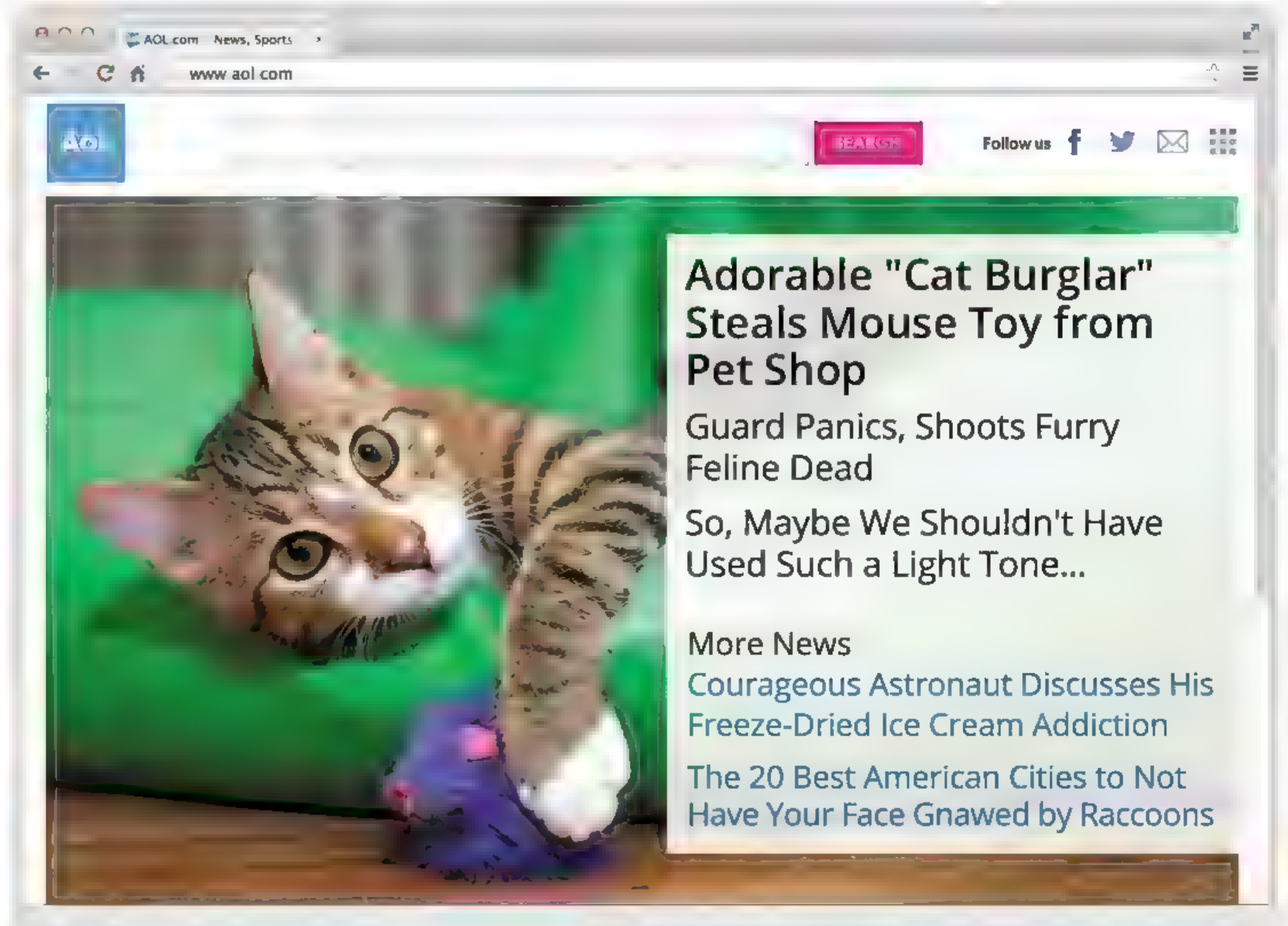
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Are Rotary Phones Making a Comeback? No.
1978 Loitering Case Reopened



Gruesome Discovery Made at National Park

Month-Old Ham Sandwich Rotting on Yellowstone Cliff Ledge
"I Question the Concept of a Loving God," Says Hiker

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Meet the Real-Life Models for *The Far Side* Cavemen
Boy Finds Pretzel in Potato Chip Bag, Brings Lawsuit



Adorable "Cat Burglar" Steals Mouse Toy from Pet Shop

Guard Panics, Shoots Furry Feline Dead
So, Maybe We Shouldn't Have Used Such a Light Tone...

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Courageous Astronaut Discusses His Freeze-Dried Ice Cream Addiction
The 20 Best American Cities to Not Have Your Face Gnawed by Raccoons

Writer: Jeff Kruse

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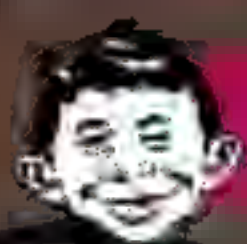
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OUT WITH THE OLD, IN WITH THE NEWT DEPT.

The original "Harry Potter" series encompassed seven *long* books. Many thought the filmmakers abused the fans by stretching the 4,224 pages of those beloved books into eight movies. Now, five years later, they are taking one not-so-beloved book, which was a whole 128 pages long and had no story at all, and are converting it into FIVE movies! Because the only thing stronger than wizard magic is Hollywood math! Especially when the equation is all about the...

FANATIC

I'm the one true **queen** of England, J.K. **Rowling**. Since this movie was first announced three years ago, my readers have been **frantic** to discover its exact plotline! The **studio** said the story's "**surprises**" were kept "**under tight security**," with the cast "**sworn to secrecy**." But at last, it can be revealed! It's about some **beasts**! They're **fantastic**! And **someone's** going to find them!

I'm **Newt Scabpicker**! Because this is a new **tent pole** franchise, J.K. created a **central character** as interesting as a **tent pole**! I do have the ability to talk to animals. But **don't** call me **Dr. Dolittle**. Call me **Dr. Do Nothing**! My scientific curiosity gets me into **uncontrollable** situations. So I carry an **all-powerful stick** for emergencies. I also wear this **trench coat**. And I work with an **ordinary object** that looks small, but opens up to a **huge equipment-filled space**.. On **second thought**, **don't** call me **Dr. Do Nothing**, either. Call me **Dr. Who**!

Hiya, D-Cup Kowalski here! In this movie, **Newt's** only goal is to sneak a weather-controlling **mega-bird** back to its home in **Arizona**. Meanwhile, the **bad guy** wants to extract an enormous **dust dervish** out of a **teenaged boy**. That makes me the **oddball**, because I dream of someday owning my own **bakery**. Here's my **business plan**: out of the **oven**, and straight into my **mouth**! Mine will be the **only bakery** that's **never open** to the **public**! A lot of folks are afraid of **Newt Scabpicker's** **bizarre beasts**, but only **two animals** in the whole world scare me. Those two giant magical **caterpillar creatures** over there!

Magical creatures? Those are my **eyebrows**! I am **Percival Gruff**, head of the ministry's **Department of Glowering...or AM I?** The movie **opens** with a flurry of **gruesome newspaper headlines** about **killer renegade superwizard**, **Gellert Grumpyballs**. Then we don't see or hear from **Grumpyballs** for the next **two hours**. So where...or **mwah ha haaaa**, **WHO...is he, really?** Not a **tough mystery** for young **Potter fans** to solve. But here's one that will **stump** them: what are **newspapers**?

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN
ARTIST: ANTON EMDIN



DWEEB'S

AND HOW TO FLEECE THEM

I'm Portapotty Goldstein, and I'm crazy for Newt. He has beautiful eyes. Hypothetically, anyway. He hasn't gotten around to making direct eye contact. So I made the first move. I told him he was exactly my type. He told me I was his phylum and species. Zoologists!

The two of us are a romantic couple, but don't expect to see any evidence of it. But fear not, J.K. assures me our inert love affair is going places. In the sequel, we may exchange a steamy handshake!

The one thing I don't adore about Newt is the suitcase where he hides a thousand bizarre animals. Oh, why can't he be like normal guys, and just keep a stash of porn?

I'm Portapotty's boop-boop-a-doop sister, Zucchini! I got all the looks. All the charm. And all the popularity. She got the shapeless black hat. My magical skill is reading other people's minds. Wanna know what these actors are thinkin'? Eddie Redmayne is thinkin', "At least this underwritten hash pays better than my two Oscar-nominated performances combined!" Jon Voight is thinking, "My role is so insignificant, I don't even get a MAD word balloon!"

I'm Cretinous Barebone, but I wish I weren't! I have incredible powers, and an incompetent barber! Periodically, my enraging haircut makes me lose control and explode into a giant destructive version of the inside of a vacuum cleaner. The only person who cares about my torment is Percival Gruff. We've been having weird meetings in dark alleys. But Mr. Gruff promised me that soon, my life will change. He's found a slightly better-lit alley! But any dismal passageway is better than my loveless, violent home. Last Mother's Day, I gave my stepmom flowers. She gave me a concussion!

I'm Marylu Barebone, Cretinous' mother, and yes, I do believe in helicopter mothering. But with a little napalm! I've heard that witches can use magic to disguise themselves as practically anything. Therefore, it's logical that I've taught my adopted son to be terrified of everything! And his #1 fear is me. Like the old saying goes, "spare the rod, and spoil the child." If the rod has barbed wire on it, even better!



You can't fool me with that sneaky magic "muggle setting" switch. You've got a menagerie of **bizarre animals** hidden inside there! Tell me this: are **any** of the creatures an Italian, a Jew, a Spaniard or a Chinese?

Of course they aren't.

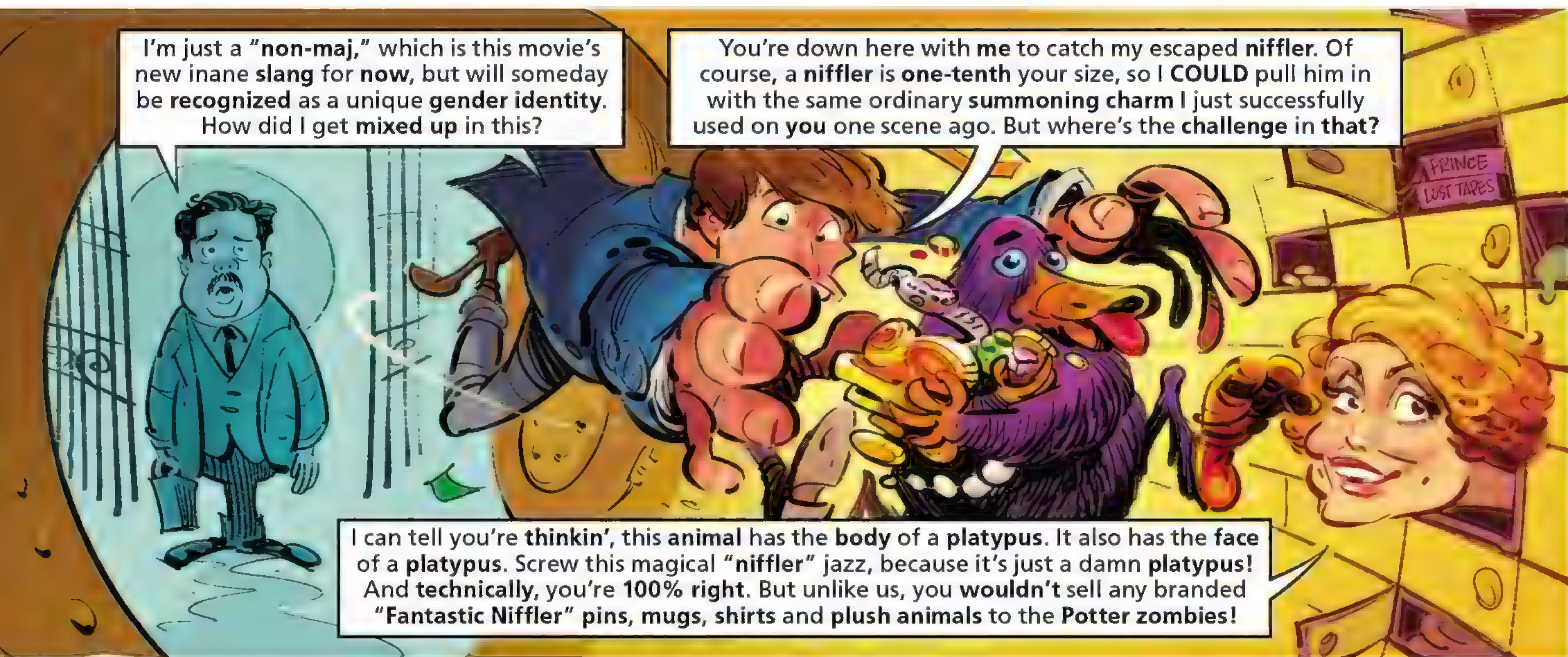
In that case, **welcome to America!**



Witches live among us! They use magic to erase all traces of their existence so we don't even know about them! So how is it I hate them so much? Won't you join me in fighting this undetectable menace?

This witchhunt is a social metaphor for, er, a witchhunt. J.K. Rowling didn't overthink this.

I'll be poppin' in from time to time to read minds. Right now, you're thinkin' this lady is an intolerant villain. But to be fair, we do **endanger** regular people's lives, smash up their city and then cover it up by **fiddling** with their brains, which'll probably cause Alzheimer's or something.



I'm just a "non-maj," which is this movie's new inane slang for now, but will someday be recognized as a unique gender identity. How did I get mixed up in this?

You're down here with me to catch my escaped niffler. Of course, a niffler is **one-tenth** your size, so I **COULD** pull him in with the same ordinary summoning charm I just successfully used on you one scene ago. But where's the challenge in that?

I can tell you're thinkin', this animal has the body of a platypus. It also has the face of a platypus. Screw this magical "niffler" jazz, because it's just a damn platypus! And technically, you're **100% right**. But unlike us, you wouldn't sell any branded "Fantastic Niffler" pins, mugs, shirts and plush animals to the Potter zombies!



How dare you interrupt our inefficient dithering? Now it will take us longer to accomplish nothing! Get out! You've already been demoted! No one likes you! You've jeopardized the Ministry! And your chances of being selected as our next Employee of the Month are looking very iffy!

I can sense what you're all thinkin'. Besides the platypus that looks like a platypus, where are the fantastic beasts? Patience, patience, they're comin'. Eventually, in a while. But first, enjoy some fantastic office politics, astonishing job dissatisfaction and phantasmagorical bureaucratic red tape!



Until my bosses **wise up**, you two are going to have to **hide out** here with me and my sister. How do you feel about **nunchfoozles**?

Ah, the majestic **nunchfoozle**. My favorite of all animals. There are perhaps as few as **four** left alive anywhere on earth. What about them?

You're eating one!

What a cutie! By looking into his mind, I can sense that he's mentally **undressing** me! Even **Andrea Bocelli** could spot that! I see every twisted detail this perverted **pastry maker** is imaginin'! Tie me up with **bakery string**? Fun! I just hope he washed the nozzle on that frosting dispenser!



This is the most **unappetizing** view I've ever had. And I've delivered **ass-babies** from a pregnant **anusutan**!

Seriously? I'm **ducking out** on the voluptuous **nympho** who **inexplicably** wants to jump my suet-filled **bones** so I can go with the **unsociable** guy with the **pet rodent**? I must have **huffed** too much **confectioner's sugar**!



Welcome to my world of **fantastic beasts**! Please forgive the **stench**. You keep **ten thousand** animals inside an **unventilated 20" by 12" suitcase**, it gets a little ripe.

This is the **stabbypatty**. She's related to the **porcupine**, except that all of its quills point inward. A highly **endangered** species, but it's their own damn fault! Behind her is an **invisible giraffe**. Or perhaps **twenty** of them! Or maybe they've been **extinct** for centuries! It's hard to tell with **invisible giraffes**. And over there is the **short-haired cumberbatch**. It's a **hyena** that laughs at **everything** it sees, except **Kevin Hart** movies!

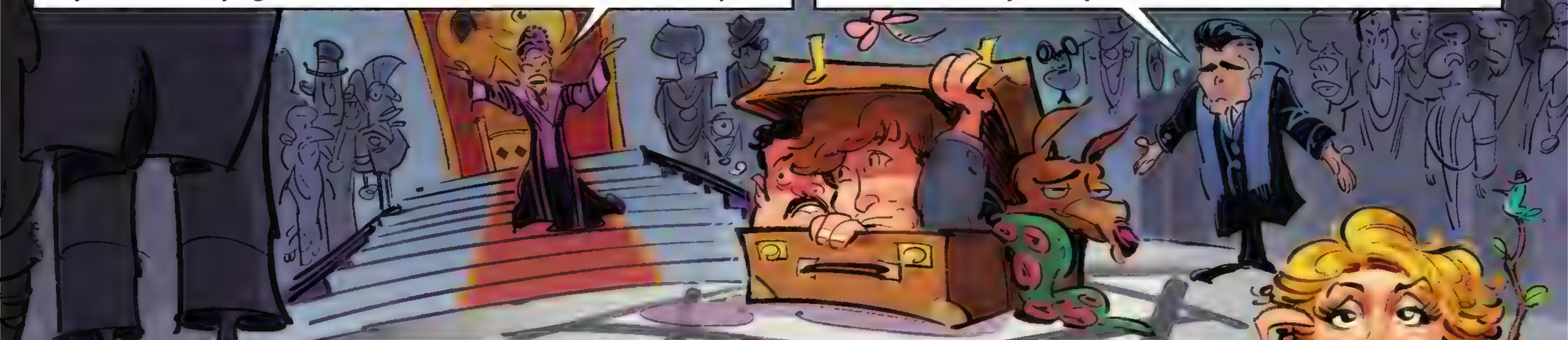
What's that species there?

I have no idea. No one does. All I know is it's the thing **KFC** turns into "**chicken**."



Welcome. You're just in time for the unfair **kangaroo court**. I trust you brought the **kangaroo**? You have **much** to answer for, **Mr. Scabpicker**. Reports of your **escaped beasts** are **pouring in** from all over the city. One of your **birds** is trying to **hatch** the **New Year's Eve ball** in **Times Square**!

When your **ship** arrived in this **country** and your **luggage** was **inspected**, you were able to safely **open** your **suitcase** by using your secret **muggle switch** that keeps the animals locked away. So, **idiot**, why don't you use that switch **ALL THE TIME**?



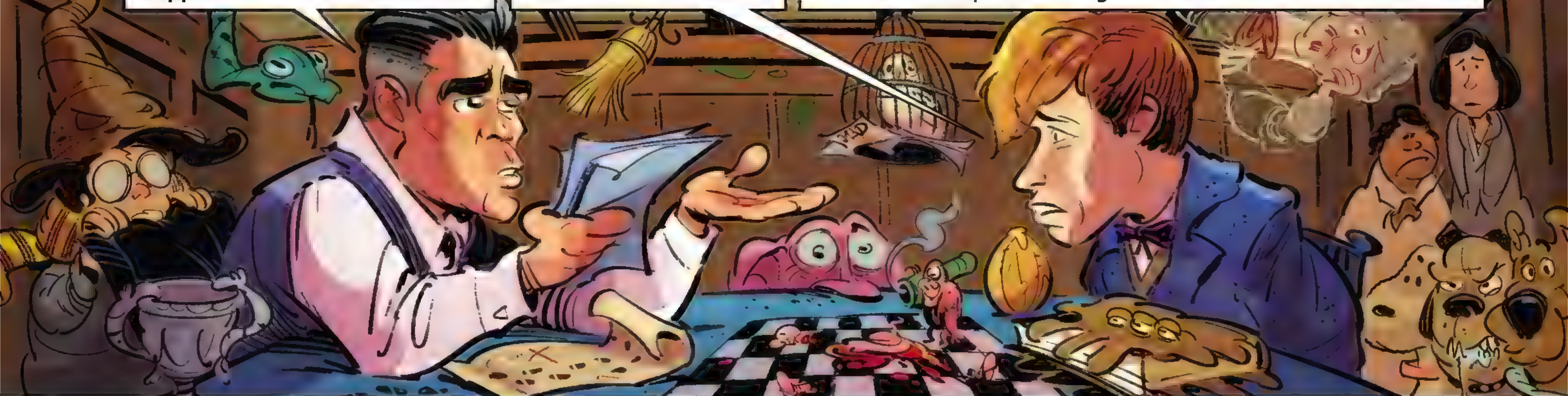
Oh, **NOW** they demand **basic logic**? The only reason **Newt** traveled from **England** to **America** was to return a single rare **bird** to its **natural environment** in **Arizona**. I'm picking up **brainwaves** from a lot of **movie viewers**, who are starting to **question** why **Newt** brought all those **other animals** for no reason at all!



Before I sentence you to death, let's examine your permanent file. It says here that you were booted out of Hogwarts. But you had a supporter in Albus Dumbledore.

What do vague, unexplained references to the Harry Potter series have to do with us?

Are you kidding? Without the Potter connection, what the hell IS this movie? You think anyone would pay to watch you mumble and wander aimlessly through generic CGI set pieces? Listen, friendo, you'd better embrace every flimsy scrap of Potterabilia we can exploit. Sorting Hat! Viktor Krum! Filch's cat!



This is how your executions are going to go. The lady stands on a floating platform over some oily murder liquid that we keep in this room to kill people. But nothing happens before it shows her home movies of her memories, then hovers around her for no special reason except to give her time to plan a leap to safety.

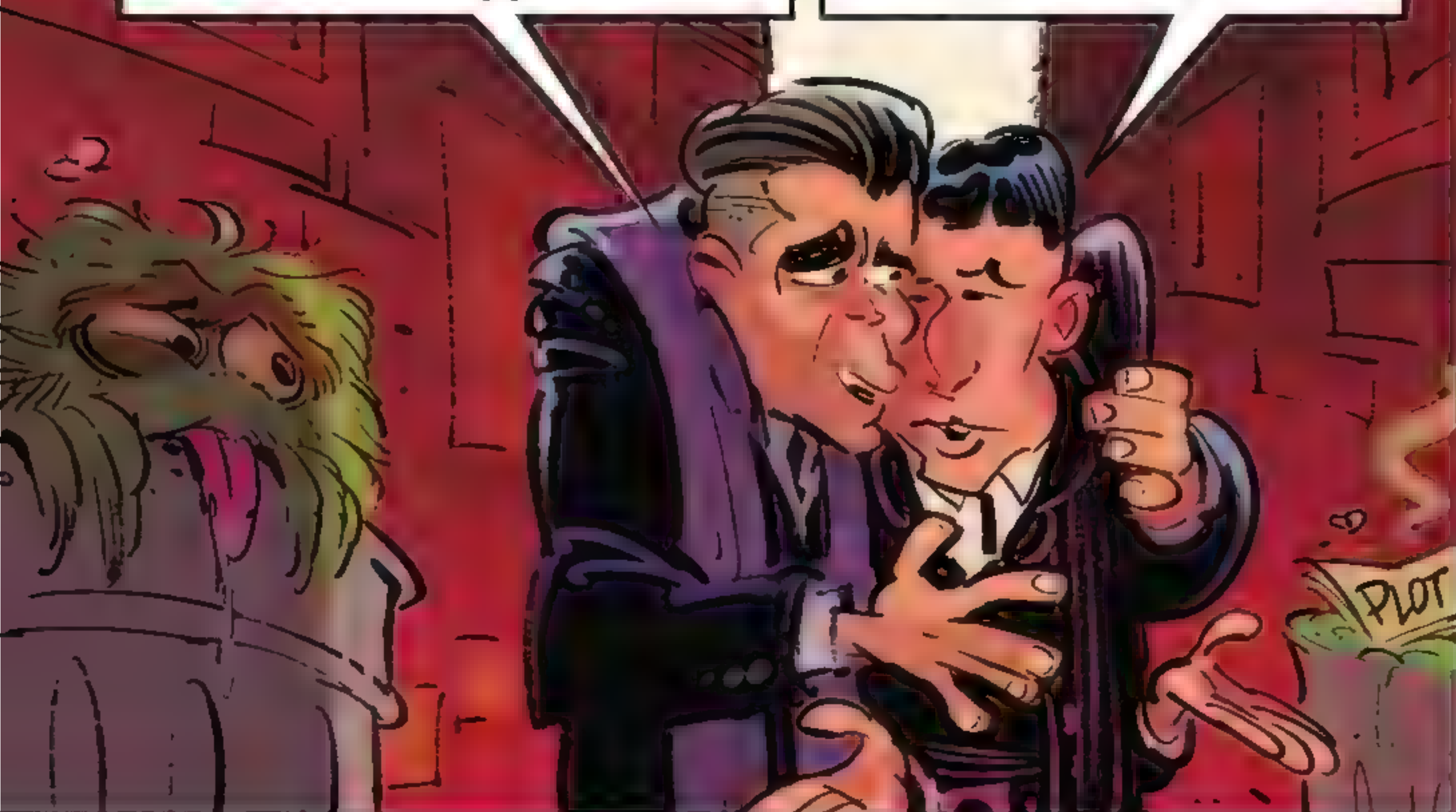
Ho HO! Good thing nobody frisked me for the live animals walking around in my pockets! Now take this! BAM! I may look like an emaciated Jeopardy! runner-up, but you do develop muscles by carrying around a suitcase that weighs 750 tons! You should have thrown us into the black glop! Or just clubbed our skulls in!



You have to cut the Ministry some slack! This is 1926! None of them had the chance to see how badly this kind of situation always blows up in the faces of James Bond villains!

Creteinous, you lovable little future suicide, you! Can't you see I'm trying to charm the pants off you? Unfortunately, you seem to have used an unbreakable pants spell! So I'll settle for you betraying your baby sister, in exchange for tantalizing wisps of my insincere approval!

Could this be the father figure I've been aching for? I just hope the void he fills in me is psychological! Mr. Gruff is right. Why should I live in this great city of opportunity, living a life of beatings and hopelessness? Who am I, the New York Jets?

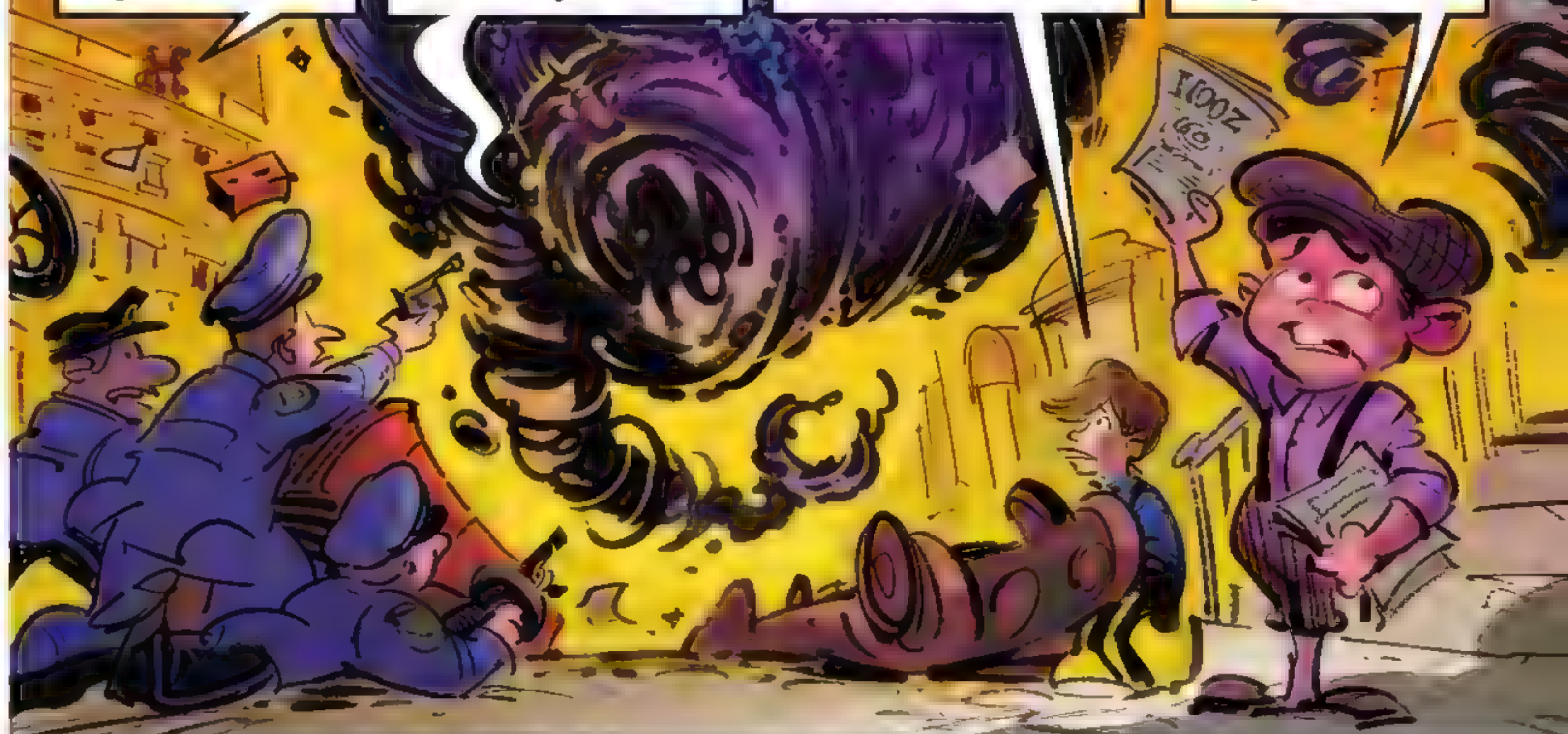


Darling, hold me close! Your lardaceous body will block any of the deadly magic blasts that shoot in my direction!

Why did you abandon me, Mr. Gruff? Our handful of furtive meetings were the most emotionally fulfilling nine minutes of my life!

Now we fight a deadly smoke monster? That's dicey! It promises all the narrative coherence of Lost and the fabled box office triumph of Green Lantern!

Extra! Extra! Read all about it! Unlucky news-boy killed by deadly dust cloud! Unlucky news-boy killed by...uh oh!



Aarrghh.
Eeeaaaa.
Ow.

My God, the man even screams in monotone! This savage magical battle is turning the New York subway into a burned, shattered wreck! The question is, will anyone notice the difference?

On my orders. It's time for us to do the one thing no one ever expected the Ministry to do: something!

Gasp!
It's Johnny Rotten's albino grand-father!

No! He's the evillest wizard of all, Gellert Grumpyballs! He's rampaged across Europe! His legions of fanatics have committed spectacular, bloody attacks! It's too bad we didn't get to see any of that in this movie, actually.

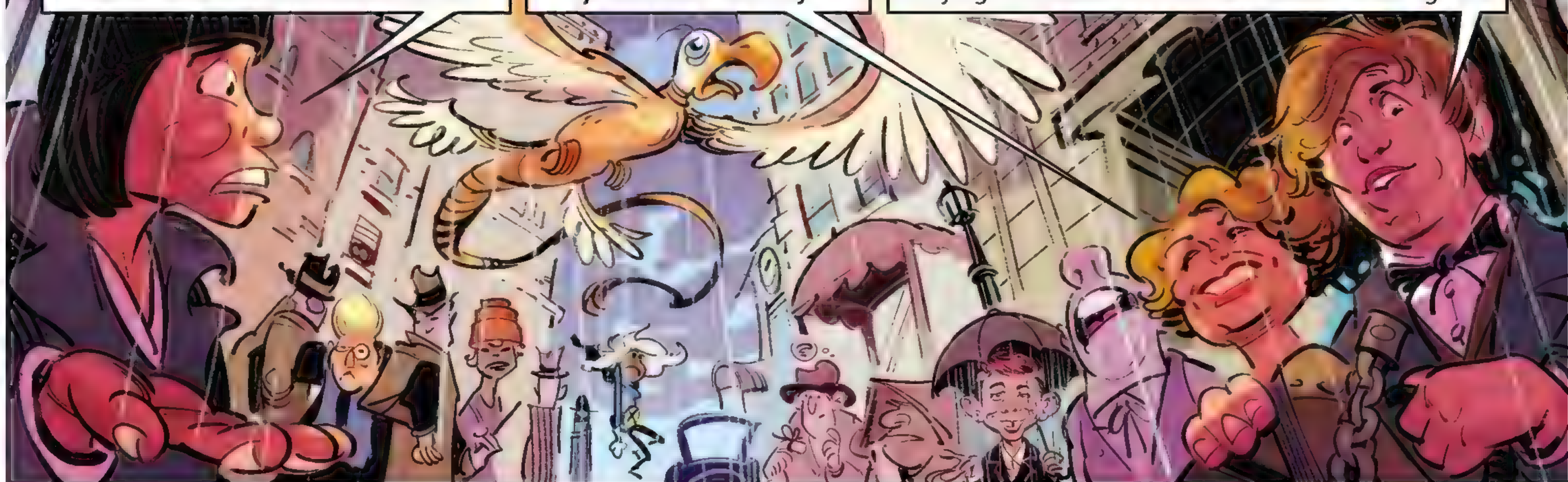
And I would have gotten away with it, if it weren't for you meddling kids! Do you think your prison can hold me? Before you answer, let me remind you there are four sequels coming.



Really? You're just going to lock Grumpyballs in jail for his hundreds and hundreds of murders? You DO recall that following an intensive three-minute investigation, the Ministry tried to execute us earlier today for a single murder that we didn't even commit!

I'd kind of like to know how Grumpyballs was able to conduct all these devastating "worldwide attacks," while simultaneously holding down a nine-to-five job in New York City.

These and many other sensible questions will simply melt away under my bird's magic *didn't-happen-o* spell that undoes everything that took place in this movie! This incredible amnesia rain will conveniently erase the memory of every single witness in the city! Except for any people who are inside buildings. Or carrying umbrellas. Or are in cars. Or are wearing hats.



Go ahead, honey, wipe out my memory. It's okay. Dating a sexy mind reader never would have worked for me. I'd never be able to get away with lasting longer in bed by thinking about baseball!

And now it's time for OUR narratively unearned, heart-tugging farewell. Though in your case, there's only a two percent difference in your being here and your leaving the country. Have you collected all your animals?

Not even close! Many of my beasts are still on the loose, wreaking havoc with their weird powers! But neither of us has to recapture them anymore. I've called in an expert!



And he's two-dimensional, just like me!

Look, Pikachu! There's a whole new crop of ridiculous animals. Gotta catch 'em all!





ASSAIL TO THE CHIEF DEPT.

Whether you love or hate Donald Trump, you have to admit one thing about him: he is the President! Seriously, you have to admit it — it's not healthy to keep living in denial! Once you've made peace with that (we'll wait), you can see how he compares to everyone else who's done the job!

HOW DONALD AGAINST THE OTHER 43 U.S.

WRITER: JEFF KRUSE

TRUMP PHOTOS: DREAMSTIME.COM

JOHN ADAMS



John Adams had his policies criticized by Alexander Hamilton. Trump had his Vice President criticized by the cast of *Hamilton*.

EDGE: ADAMS

THOMAS JEFFERSON



Thomas Jefferson founded the University of Virginia. Trump founded a website with the word "University" in it.

EDGE: JEFFERSON

JAMES MADISON



James Madison is "The Father of the Constitution." Trump is the father of a woman he'd date if she weren't his daughter.

EDGE: MADISON

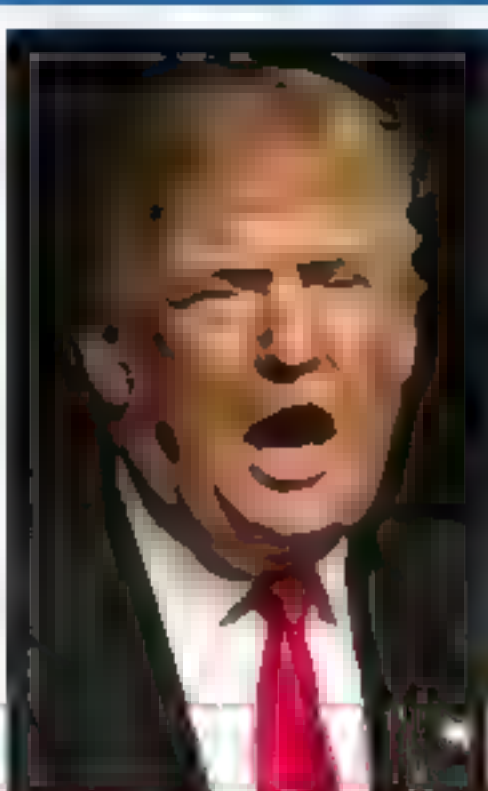
MARTIN VAN BUREN



Martin Van Buren was blamed for the depression of 1837. Trump was blamed for the depression of half the country, plus another three million voters

EDGE: VAN BUREN

WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON



William Henry Harrison was President for just one month before he bit the dust. Trump was president-elect for just one week before many of his campaign promises bit the dust.

EDGE: HARRISON

JOHN TYLER



John Tyler owned many slaves. Trump didn't own any slaves, but he never paid many of the people who did work for him.

EDGE: NEITHER

FRANKLIN PIERCE



Franklin Pierce is usually ranked by historians as being amongst the worst U.S. Presidents. Trump won't be receiving that critique for at least another few weeks.

EDGE: PIERCE

JAMES BUCHANAN



James Buchanan wrote the very first Presidential memoir, though it was not a big seller. *The Art of the Deal* was a huge seller, though Trump didn't actually write it.

EDGE: EVEN

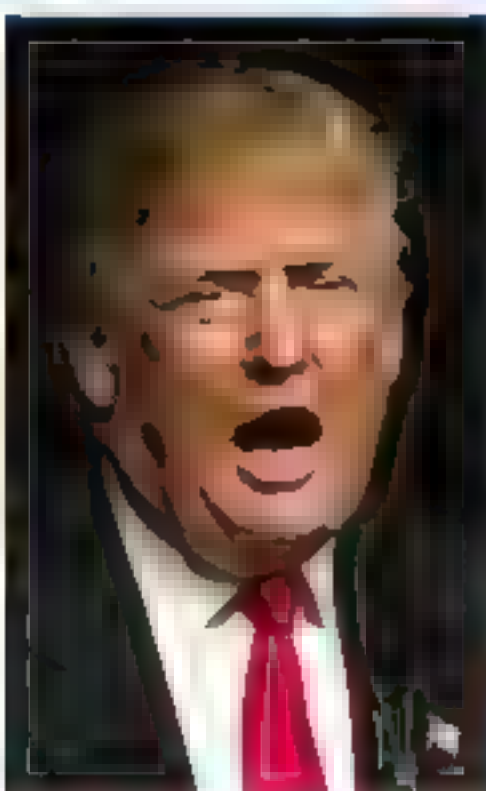
ABRAHAM LINCOLN



Abraham Lincoln believed in "malice toward none, with charity for all." Trump...well, let's just say he doesn't.

EDGE: LINCOLN

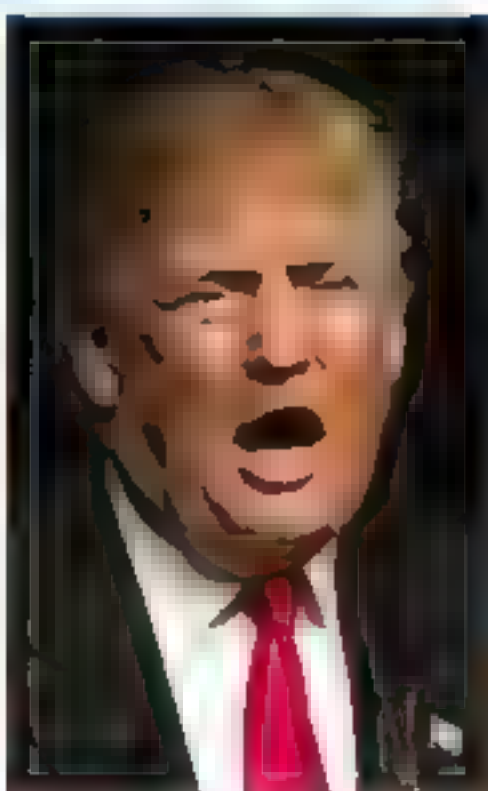
JAMES A. GARFIELD



James A. Garfield managed a number of achievements despite being in office for just 200 days. Trump managed to piss off China, alienate the CIA and ally himself with Russia before even taking office.

EDGE: GARFIELD

CHESTER A. ARTHUR



Chester A. Arthur changed suits several times a day. Trump seems to be settling suits every day.

EDGE: ARTHUR

GROVER CLEVELAND



Grover Cleveland served two non-consecutive terms as President. Trump will take a couple of years off between seasons of hosting *The Celebrity Apprentice*.

EDGE: CLEVELAND

WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT



William Howard Taft was known for his massive girth. Donald Trump is known for his tiny hands.

EDGE: TAFT

WOODROW WILSON



Woodrow Wilson negotiated a treaty with Germany that ended World War I. Donald Trump negotiated God-knows-what with Russia to end Hillary Clinton's political career.

EDGE: WILSON (ONLY SLIGHTLY)

WARREN HARDING



Warren G. Harding died of a cerebral hemorrhage. Many have wondered if Trump suffers from brain damage.

EDGE: HARDING

HARRY TRUMAN



Harry S. Truman's middle initial didn't stand for anything. Other than a handful of pet issues, Trump doesn't stand for anything.

EDGE: TRUMAN

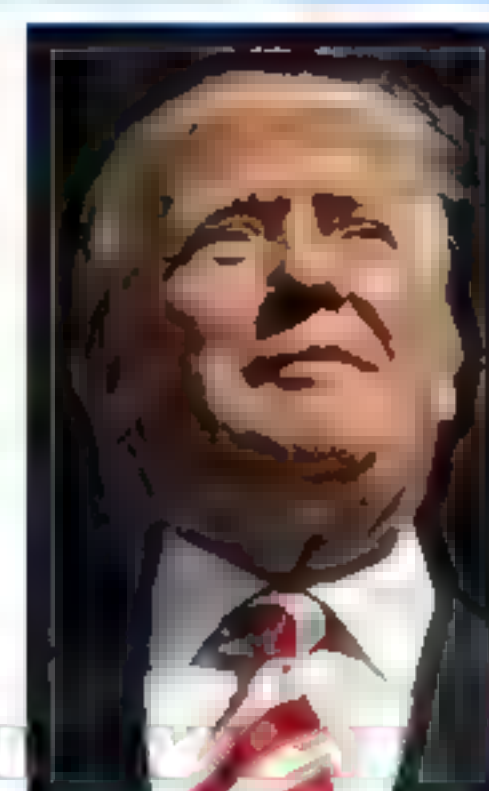
DWIGHT EISENHOWER



Dwight D. Eisenhower led attacks in North Africa and Europe. Trump leveled attacks at a P.O.W. and a Gold Star Family.

EDGE: EISENHOWER

JOHN F. KENNEDY



John F. Kennedy had a beautiful and glamorous wife. Trump has had three times that many.

EDGE: TRUMP

JIMMY CARTER



Jimmy Carter won a Nobel Peace Prize. Trump is still bent out of shape that *The Apprentice* didn't win an Emmy.

EDGE: CARTER

RONALD REAGAN



Ronald Reagan struck a blow for freedom when he declared, "Mr. Gorbachev, tear down this wall!" Trump struck a blow for xenophobia when he declared, "I will build a wall!"

EDGE: REAGAN

GEORGE H.W. BUSH

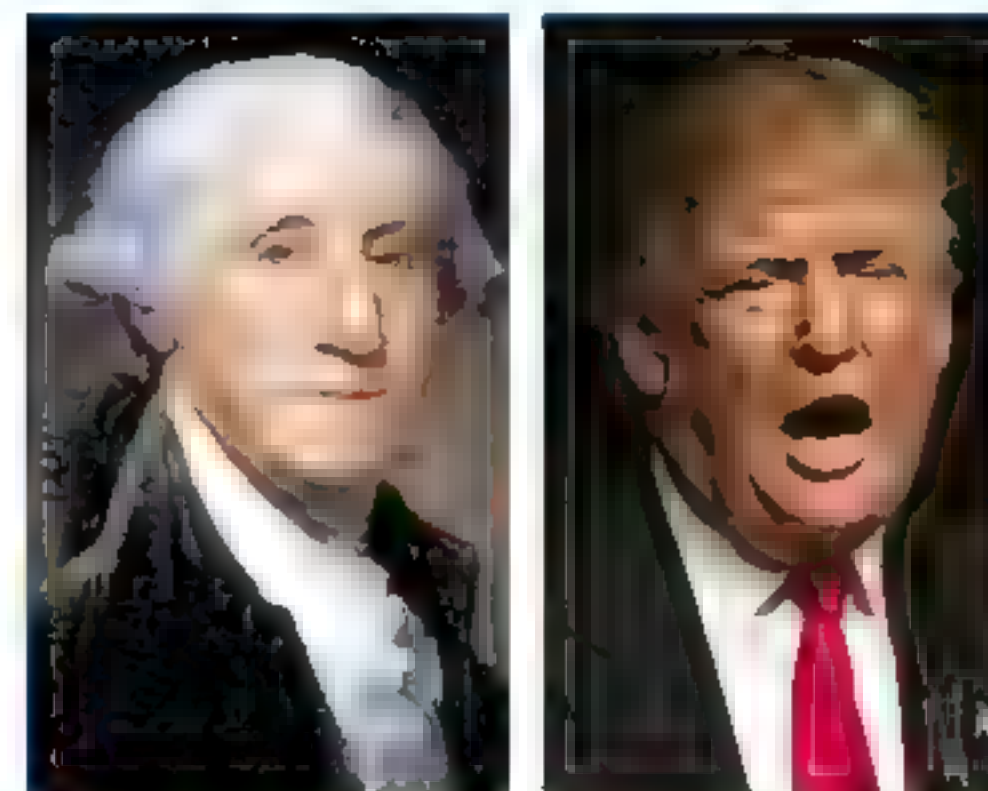


George H.W. Bush had his fighter jet shot down in World War II. Trump would probably prefer that gig right about now.

EDGE: BUSH

TRUMP STACKS UP PRESIDENTS ▶

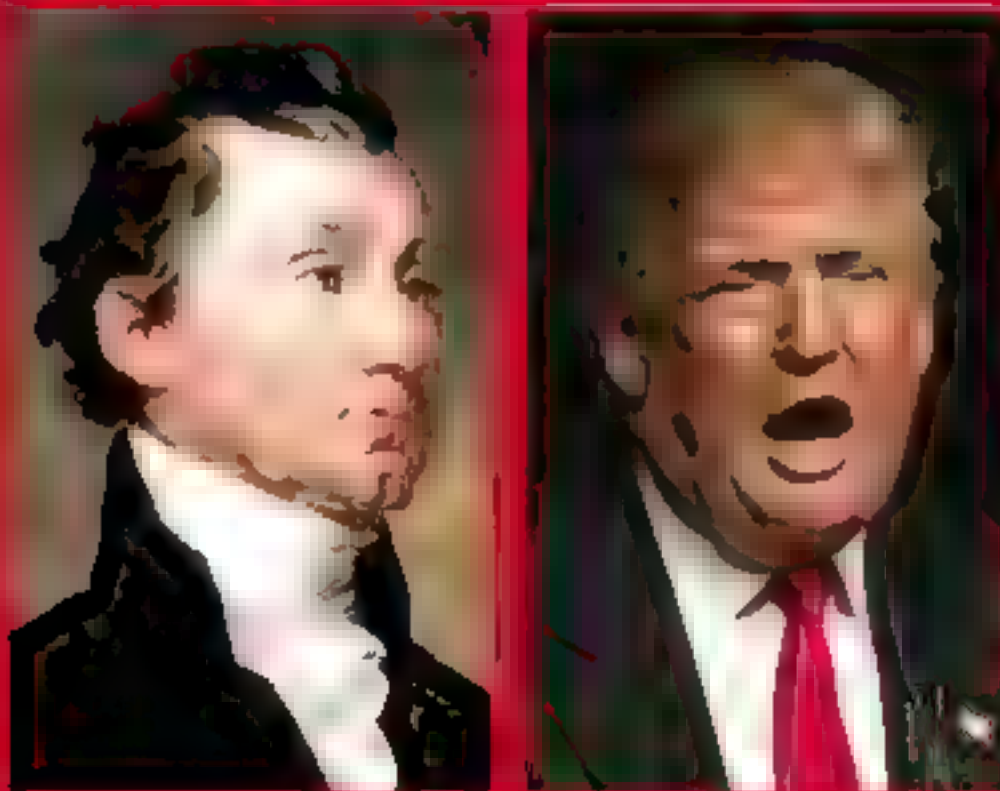
GEORGE WASHINGTON



George Washington was a U.S. Army general. Trump owned the USFL's New Jersey Generals.

EDGE: WASHINGTON

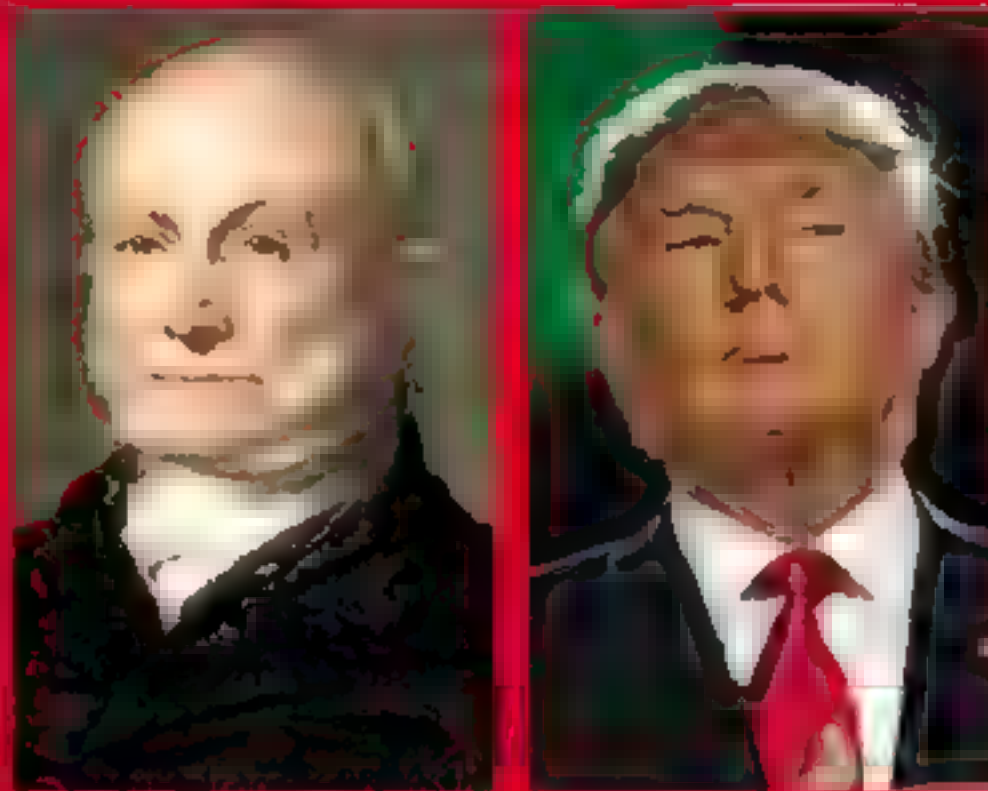
JAMES MONROE



James Monroe presided over "The Era of Good Feelings." We're not sure what the Trump years will be nicknamed, but we'd bet anything it won't contain the word "good."

EDGE: MONROE

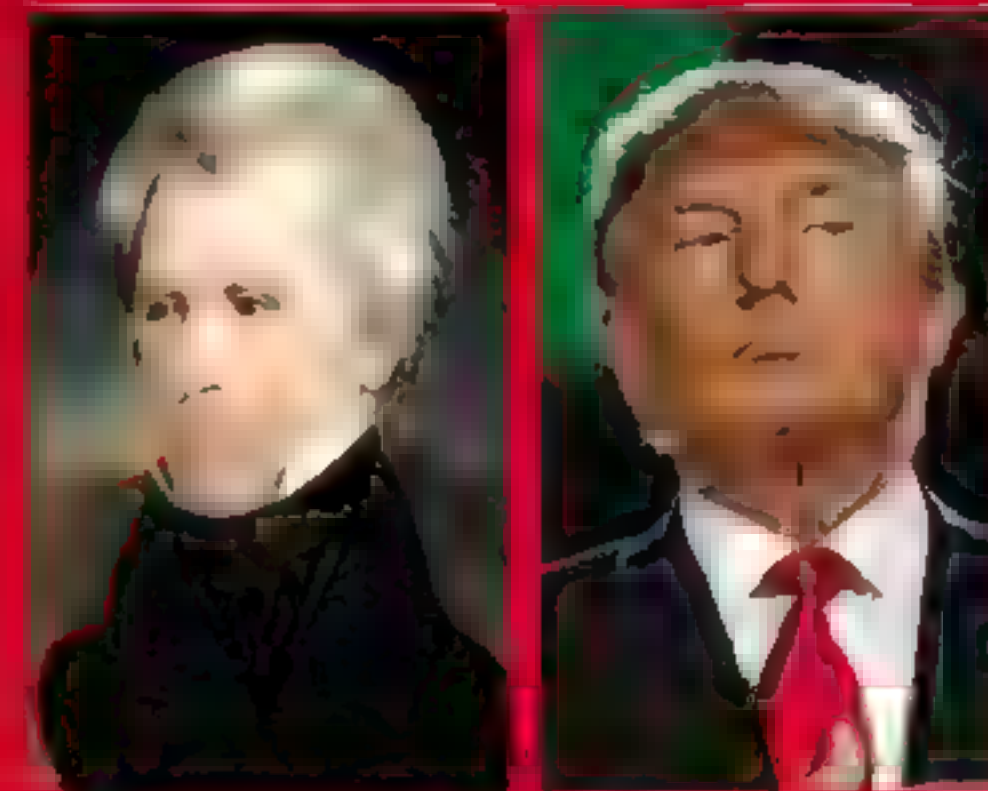
JOHN QUINCY ADAMS



John Quincy Adams inherited a wealth of political knowledge from his father. Trump inherited wealth from his father.

EDGE: ROUGHLY EVEN

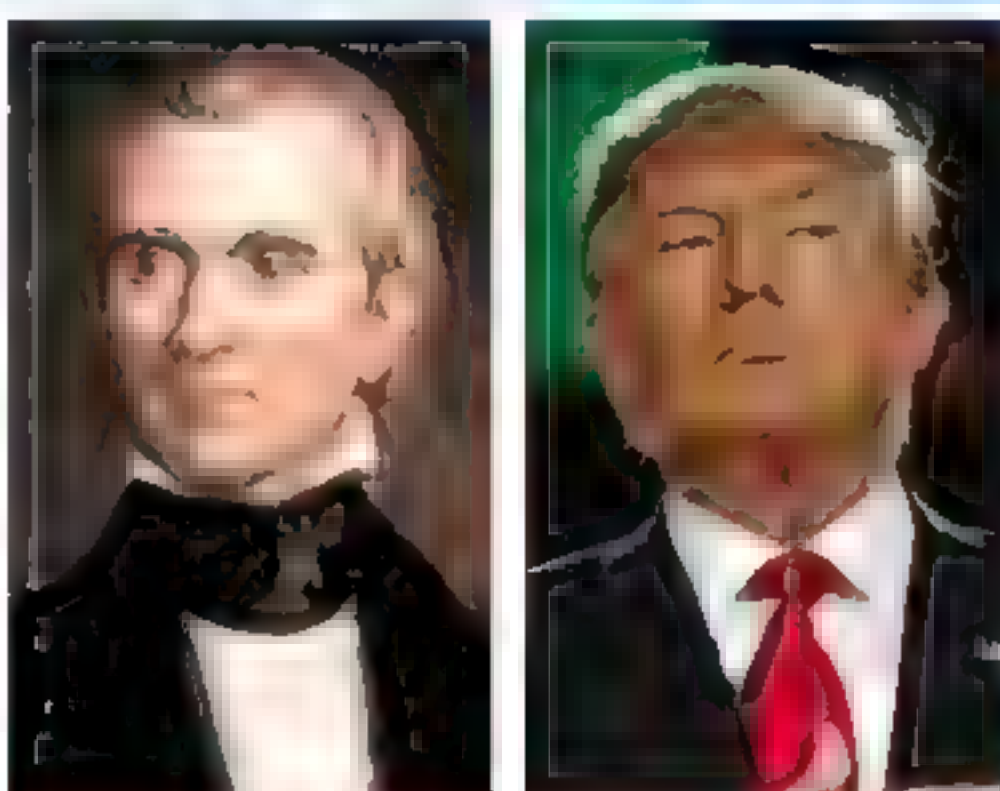
ANDREW JACKSON



Andrew Jackson evicted more than 15,000 Cherokees from the Southeast. Trump evicted people of all races from his apartment complexes.

EDGE: NEITHER

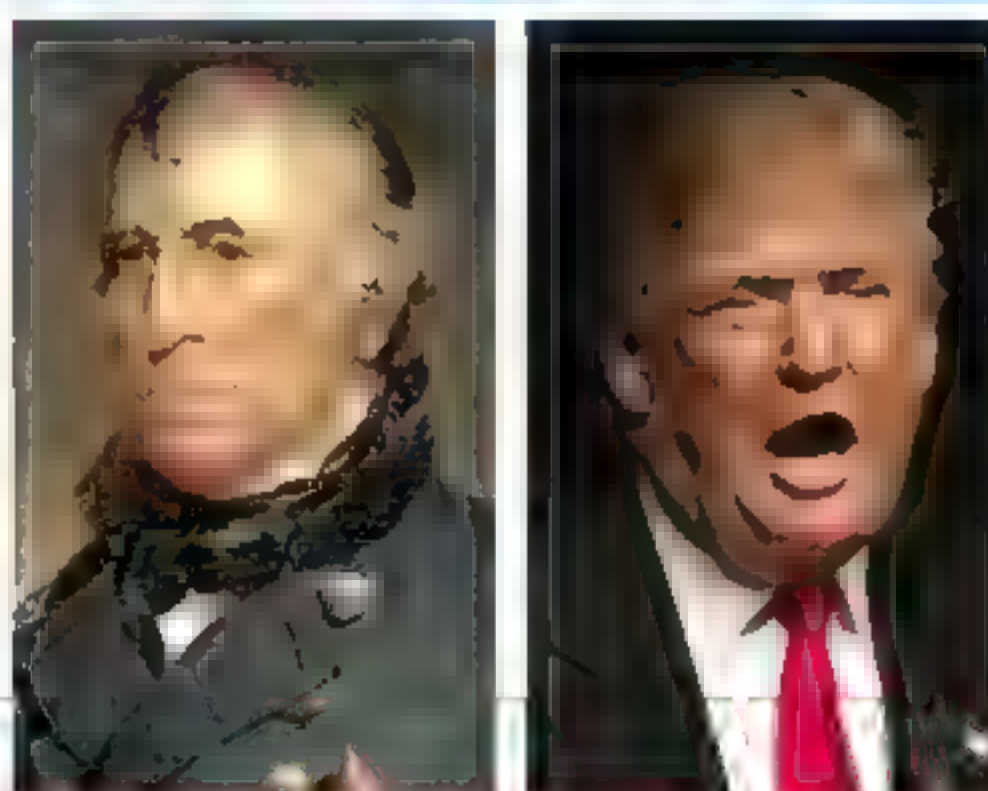
JAMES POLK



The Mexican-American War broke out during the James Polk years. Trump declared war on Mexico years before he ever became President.

EDGE: EVEN

ZACHARY TAYLOR



Zachary Taylor fought in four wars in three different decades. Trump fights that many Twitter wars in three days.

EDGE: TAYLOR

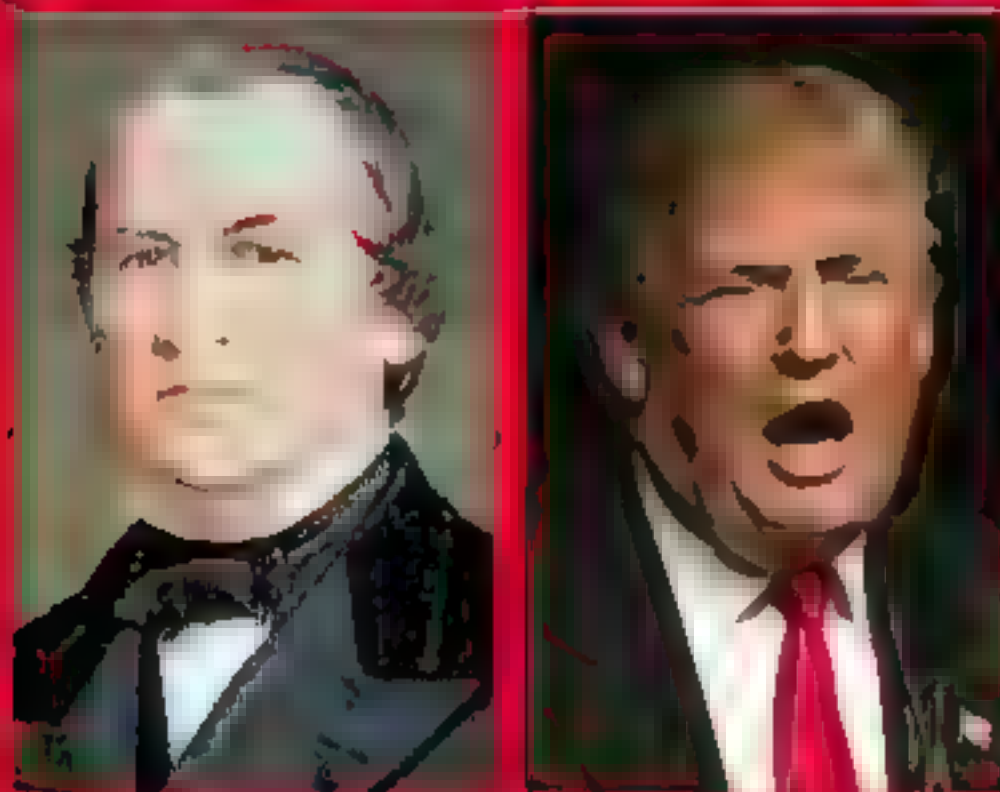
MILLARD FILLMORE



Millard Fillmore had no Vice President. Trump has Mike Pence.

EDGE: FILLMORE

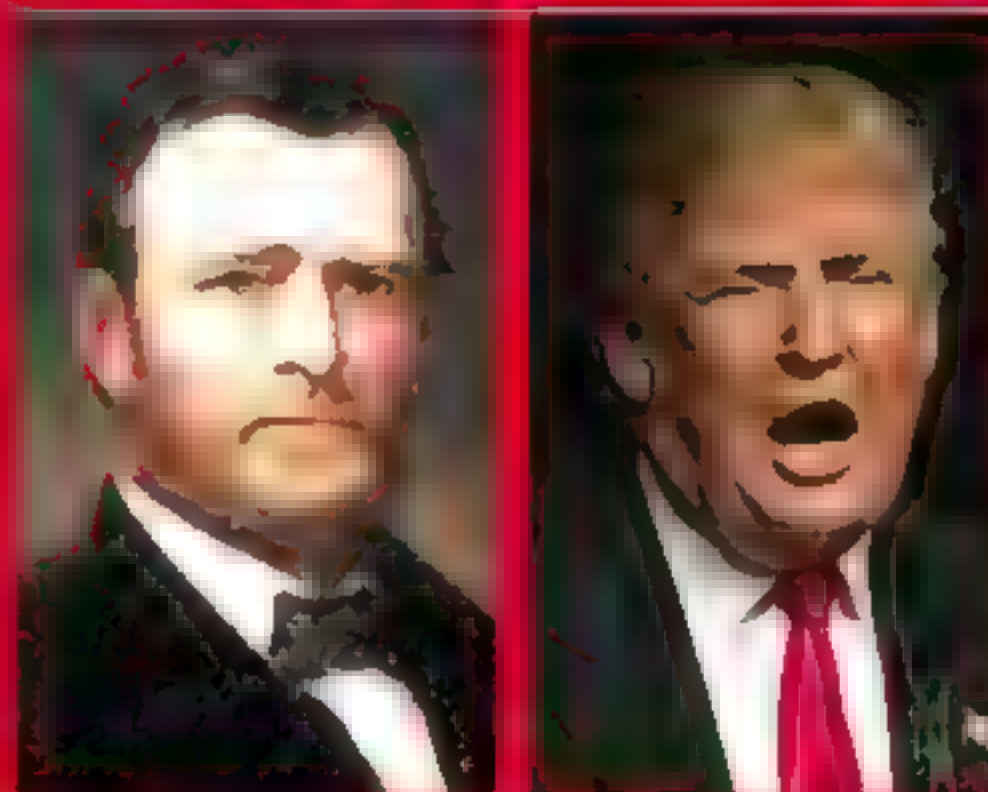
ANDREW JOHNSON



Andrew Johnson rose to the Presidency despite being born into poverty. Trump rose to the Presidency despite being morally bankrupt.

EDGE: JOHNSON

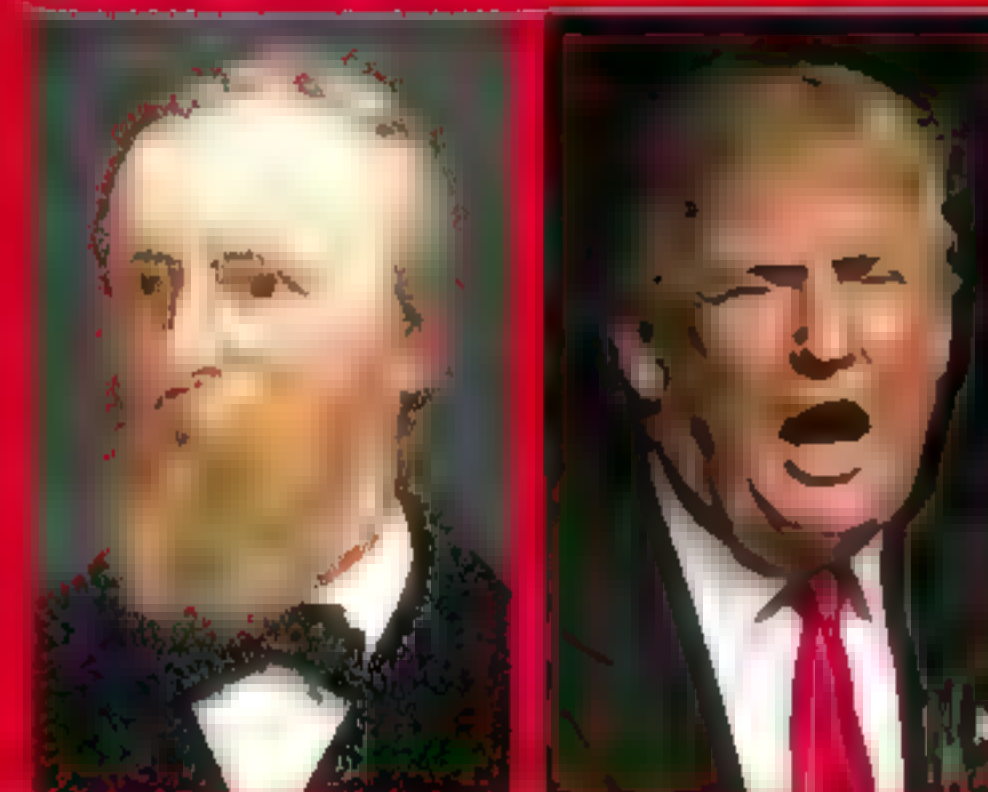
ULYSSES S. GRANT



Ulysses S. Grant's tomb is the largest mausoleum in North America. Trump's ego is the largest in North America.

EDGE: GRANT

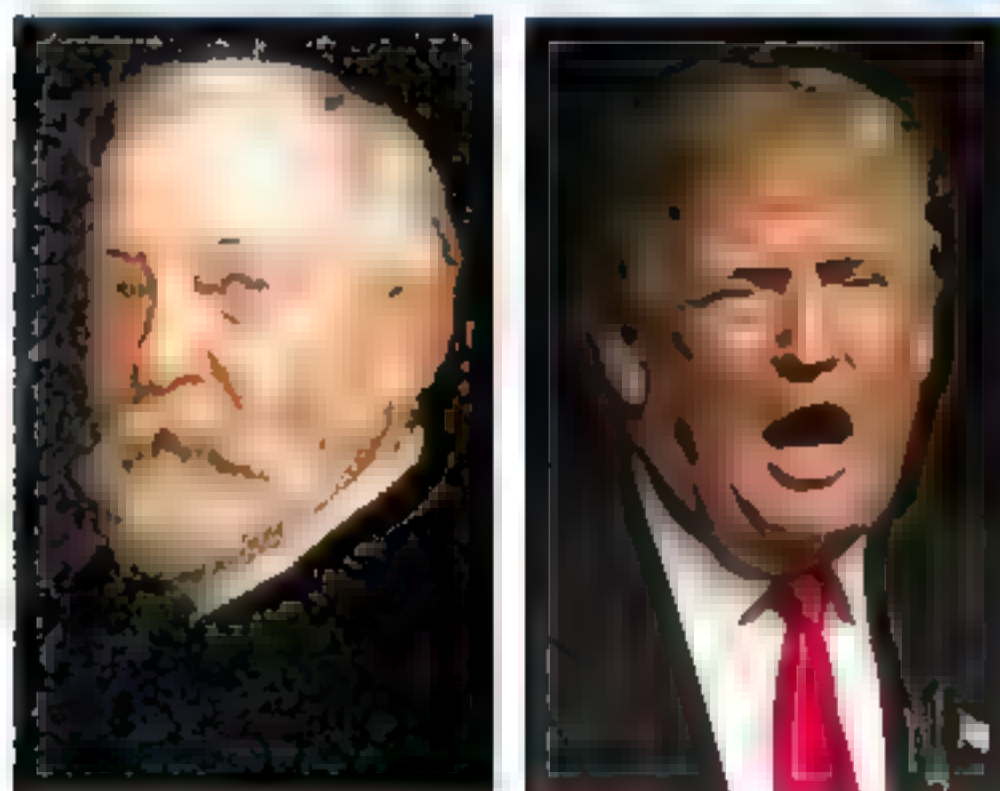
RUTHERFORD B. HAYES



Rutherford B. Hayes thought it was essential to maintain the gold standard. For Trump, it's standard to cover everything he owns in gold.

EDGE: HAYES

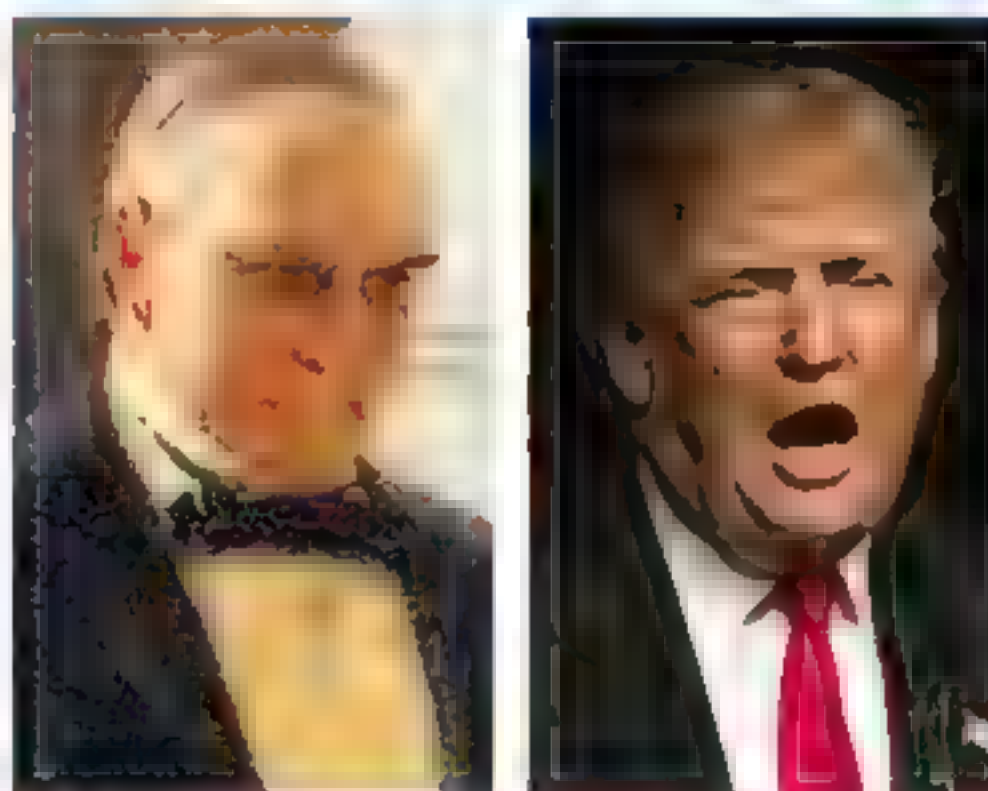
BENJAMIN HARRISON



Benjamin Harrison was the last President to sport a full beard. Trump is the first President to sport a peach-tinted swoop-over.

EDGE: HARRISON

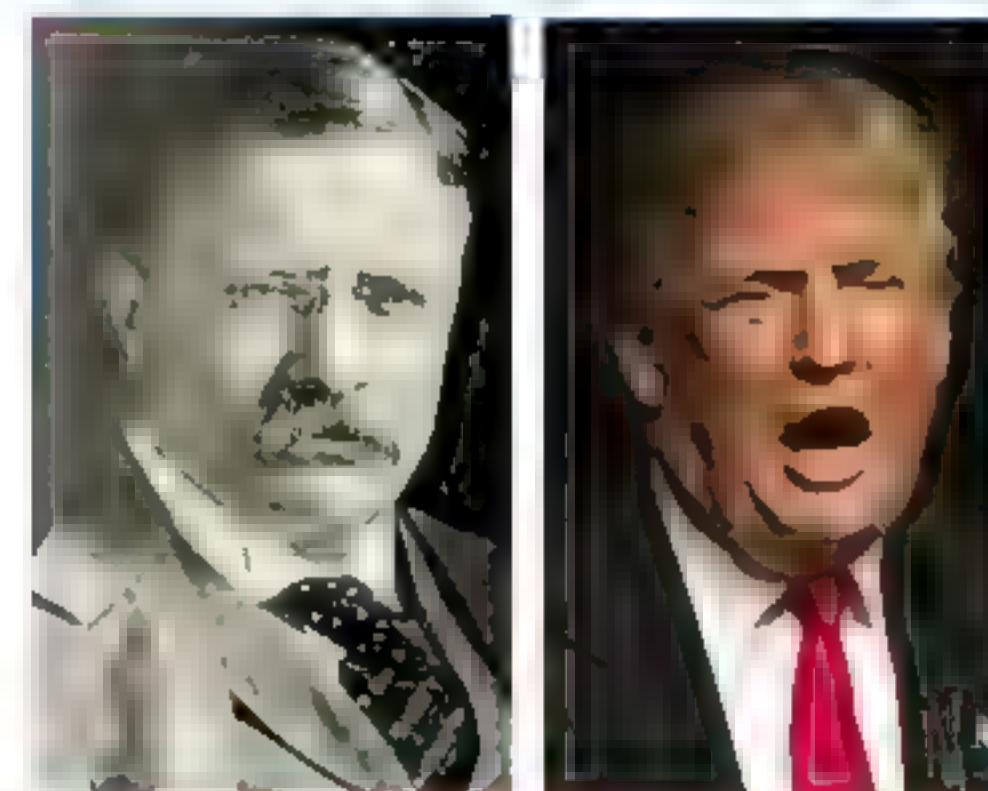
WILLIAM MCKINLEY



William McKinley was the last President to have served in the American Civil War. Trump may be the first President to serve during America's second Civil War.

EDGE: MCKINLEY

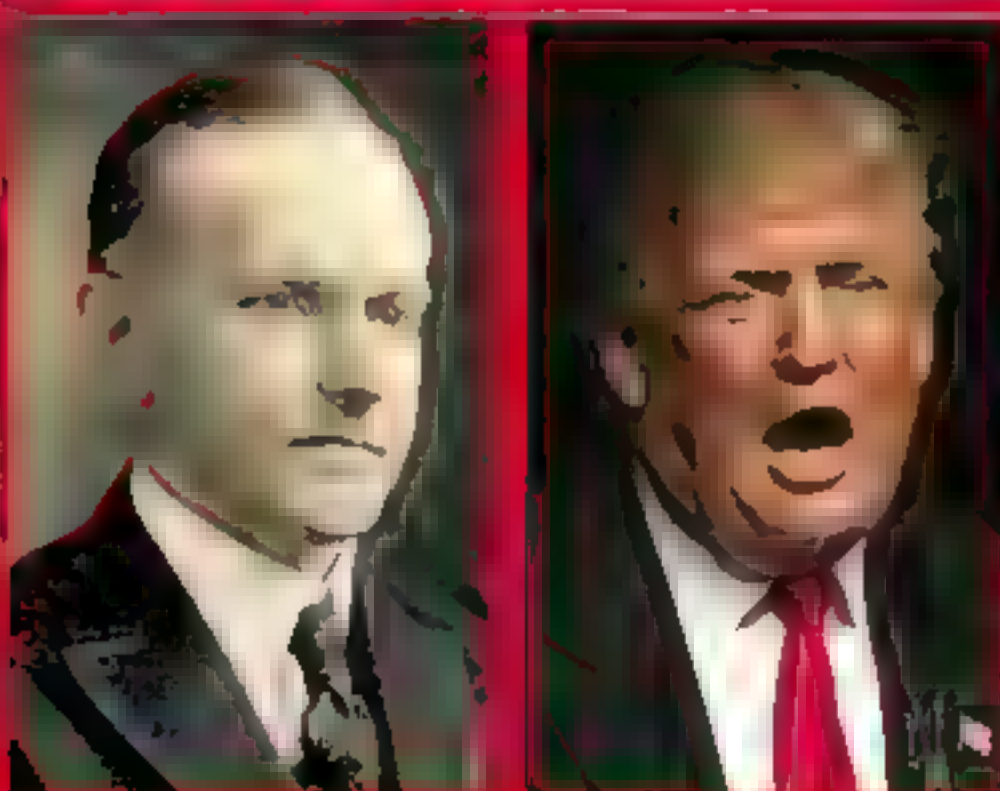
THEODORE ROOSEVELT



Theodore Roosevelt was a Rough Rider. Under Trump, the next four years are going to be a rough ride.

EDGE: ROOSEVELT

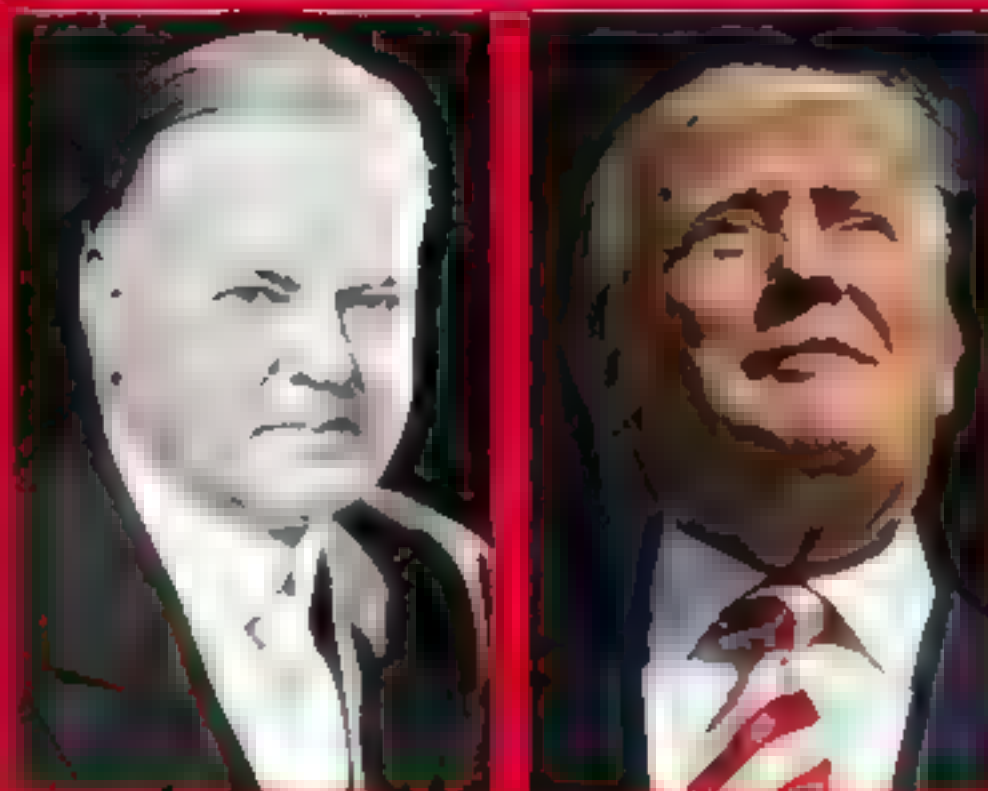
CALVIN COOLIDGE



Calvin Coolidge was known for saying very little, though he was an articulate speaker. Trump is known for saying very little, though he almost never shuts up.

EDGE: COOLIDGE

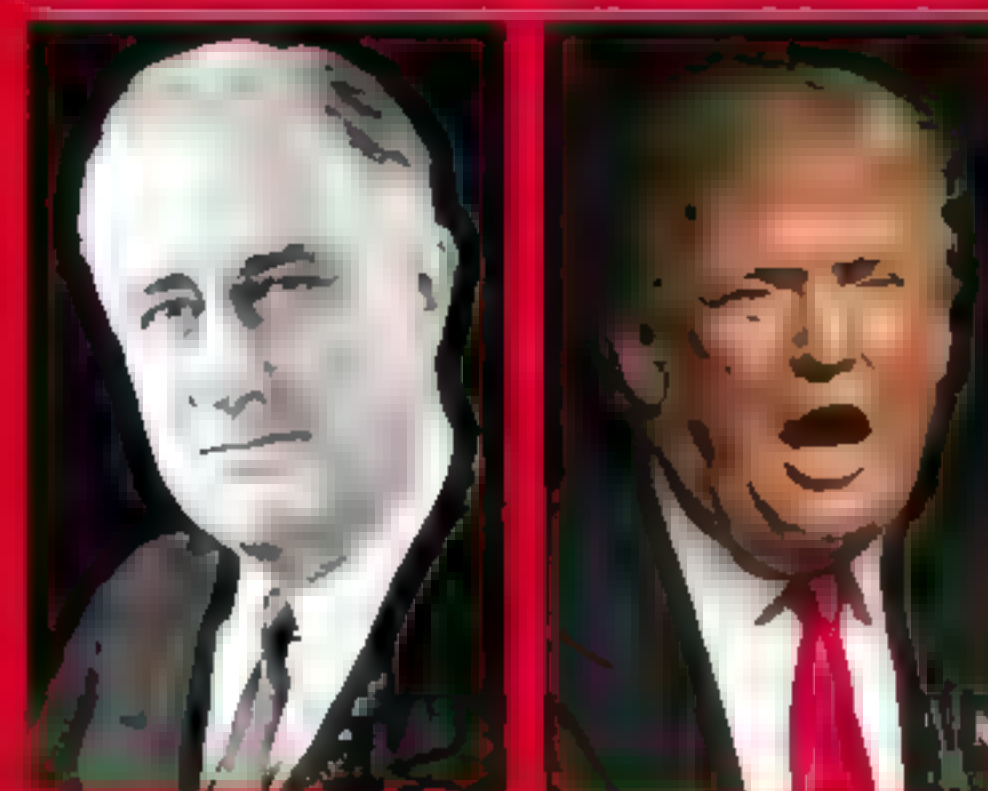
HERBERT HOOVER



Many historians rank Herbert Hoover as the worst U.S. President ever. Trump ranks himself as the best U.S. President ever.

EDGE: TRUMP

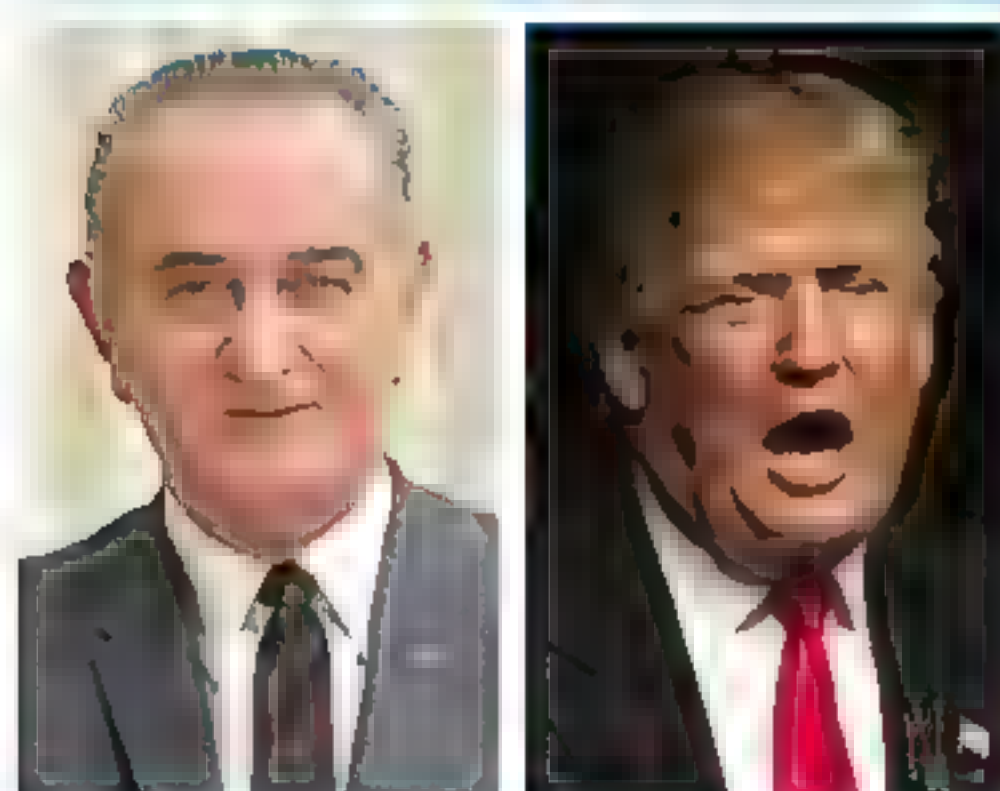
FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT



Franklin Roosevelt was famous for his fireside chats. Trump is famous for the phrase "You're fired!"

EDGE: ROOSEVELT

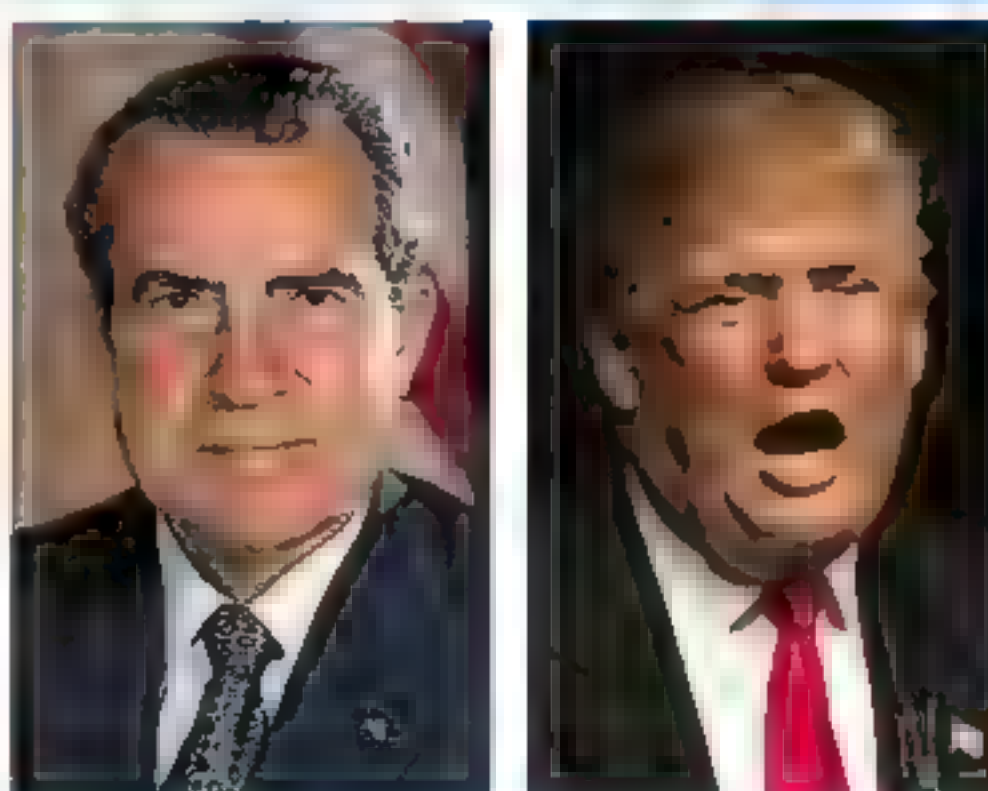
LYNDON B. JOHNSON



Lyndon B. Johnson had a space center named after him. Trump would never wait for someone to name something after him.

EDGE: JOHNSON

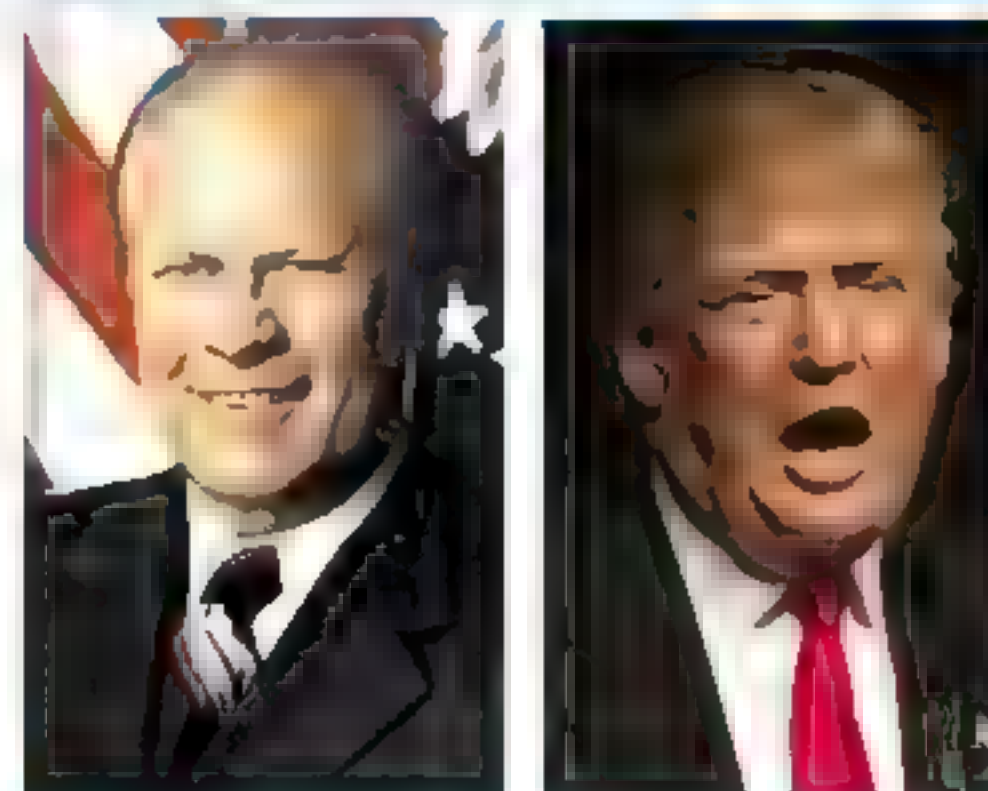
RICHARD NIXON



Richard Nixon famously said, "I am not a crook!" Trump has made no such denial.

EDGE: NIXON

GERALD FORD



Gerald Ford pardoned Richard Nixon. Trump forgot all his promises to lock up "Crooked Hillary."

EDGE: FORD

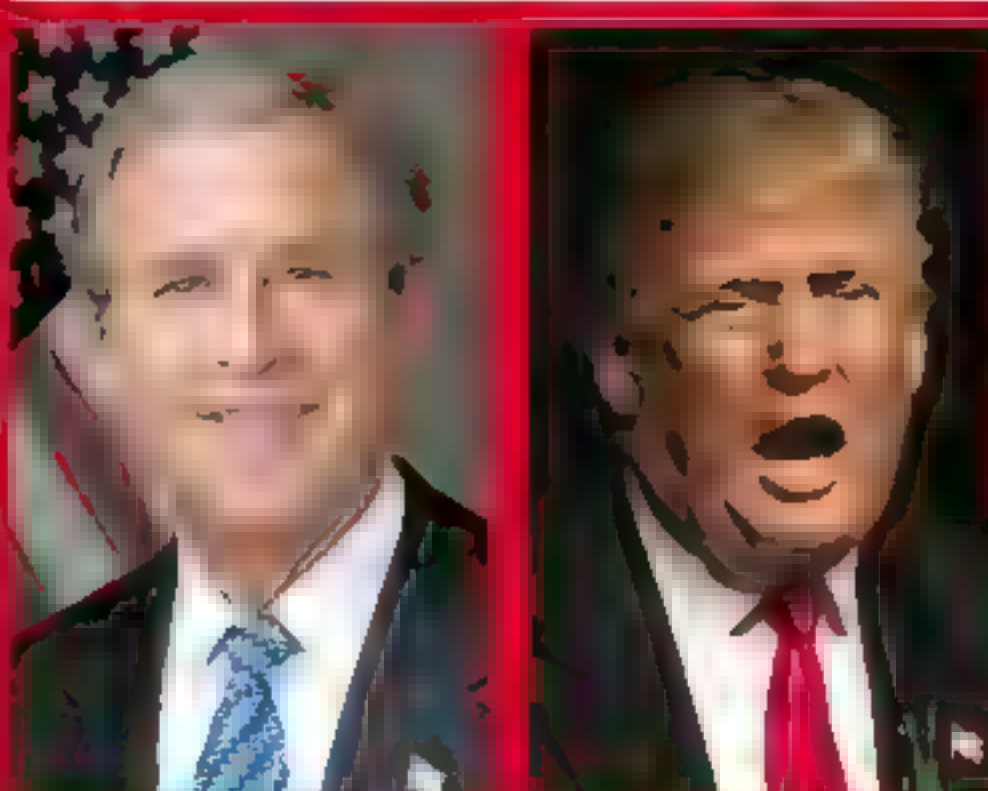
BILL CLINTON



Despite allegations that he treated women horribly, Bill Clinton still got elected...no, wait, we're thinking of Trump...hold on, we were right the first time...wait, wait...

EDGE: NEITHER

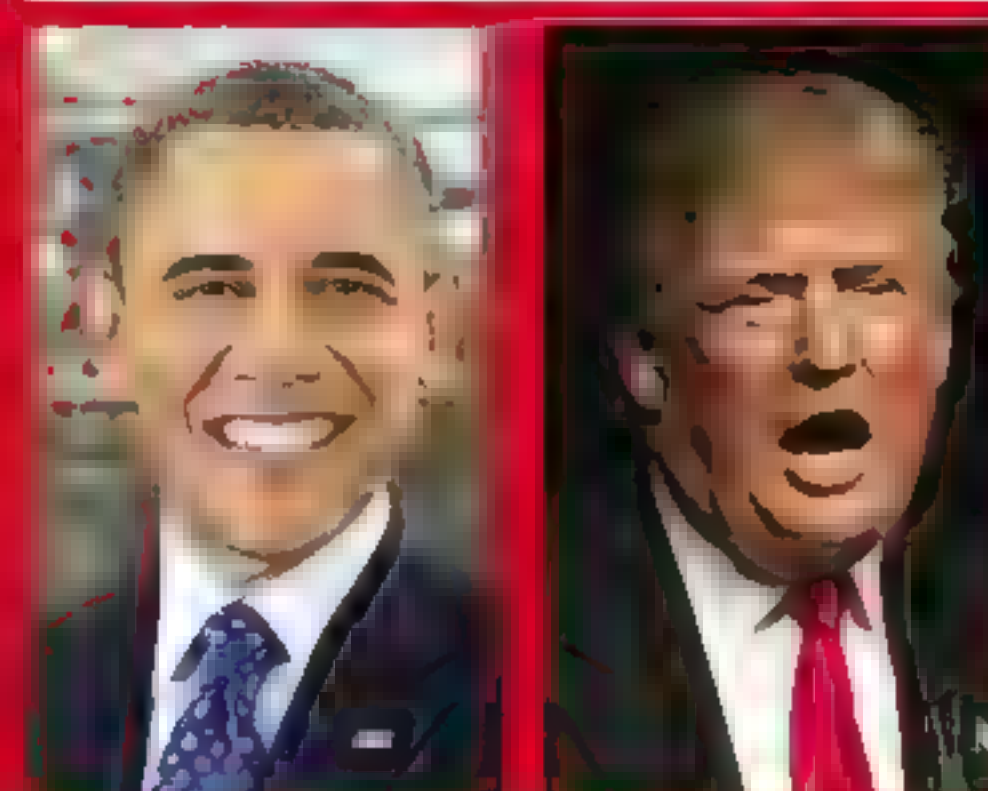
GEORGE W. BUSH



George W. Bush went to war in Iraq based on faulty intelligence. Donald Trump stakes out most of his positions based on faulty intelligence.

EDGE: BUSH

BARACK OBAMA



Barack Obama is credited with killing Osama Bin Laden. Trump is credited with killing American democracy.

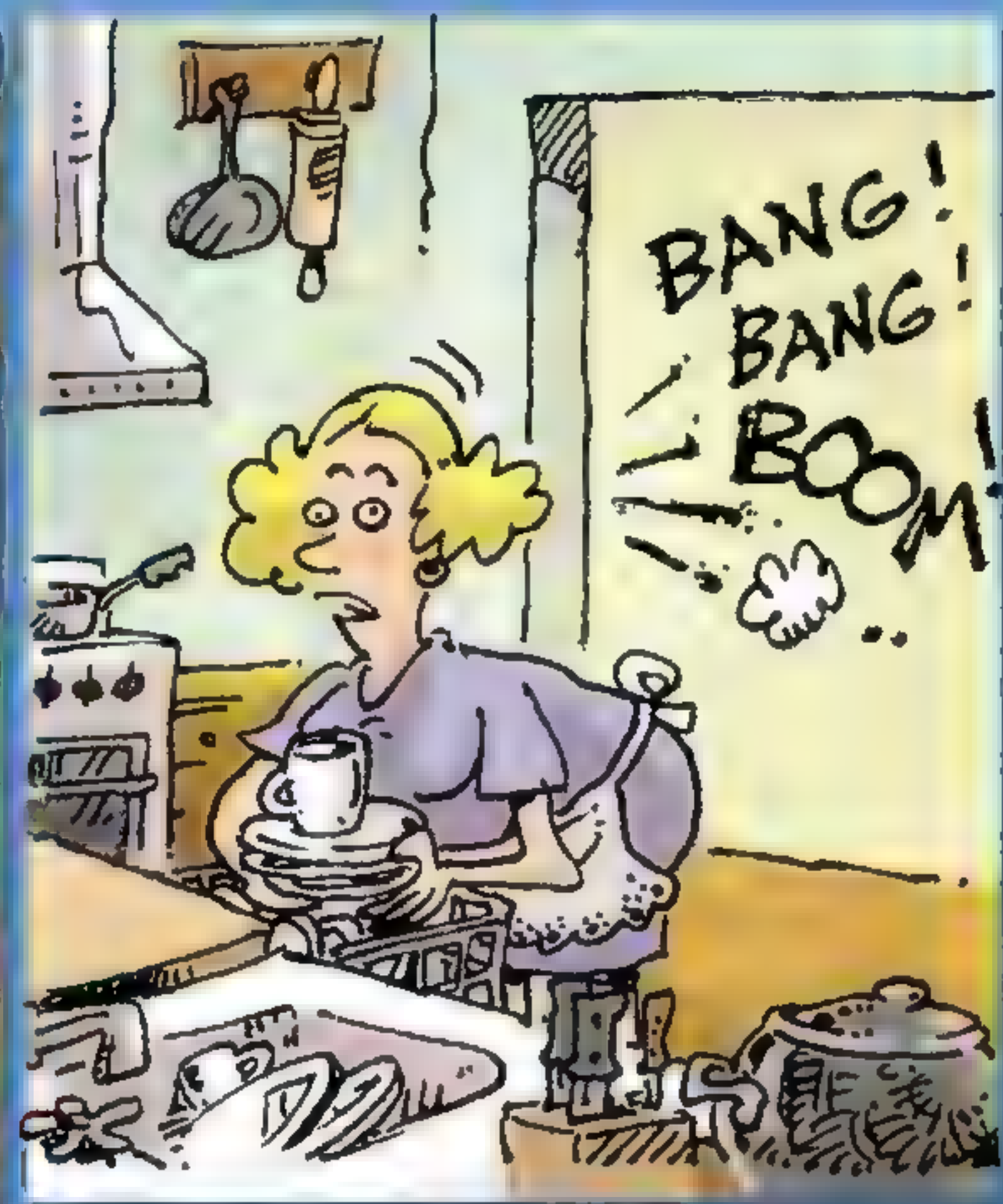
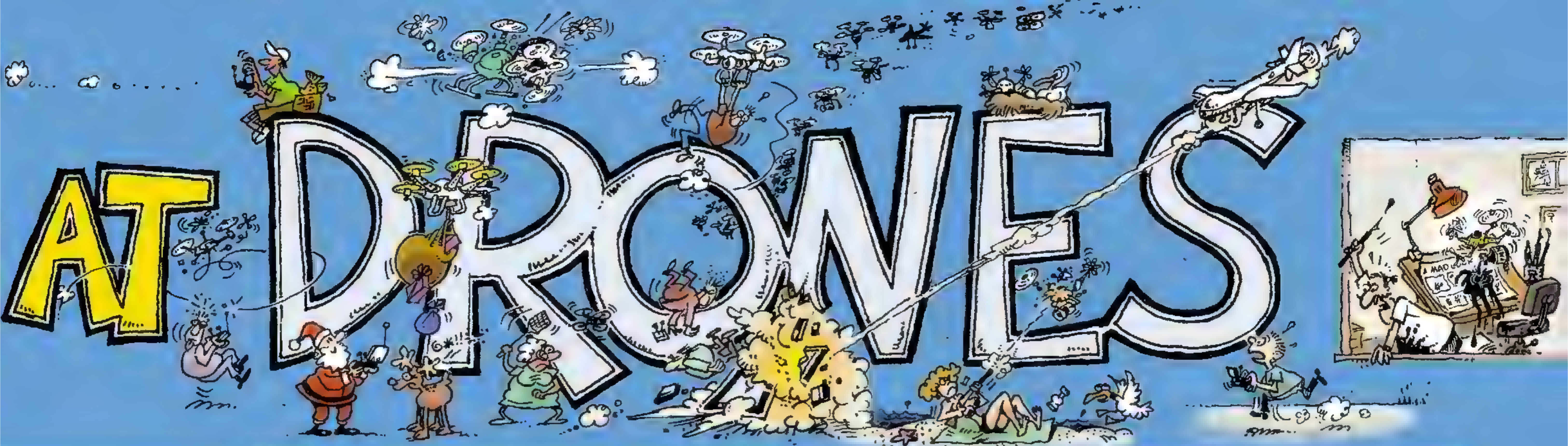
EDGE: OBAMA



SERGIO ARAGONES
Presents

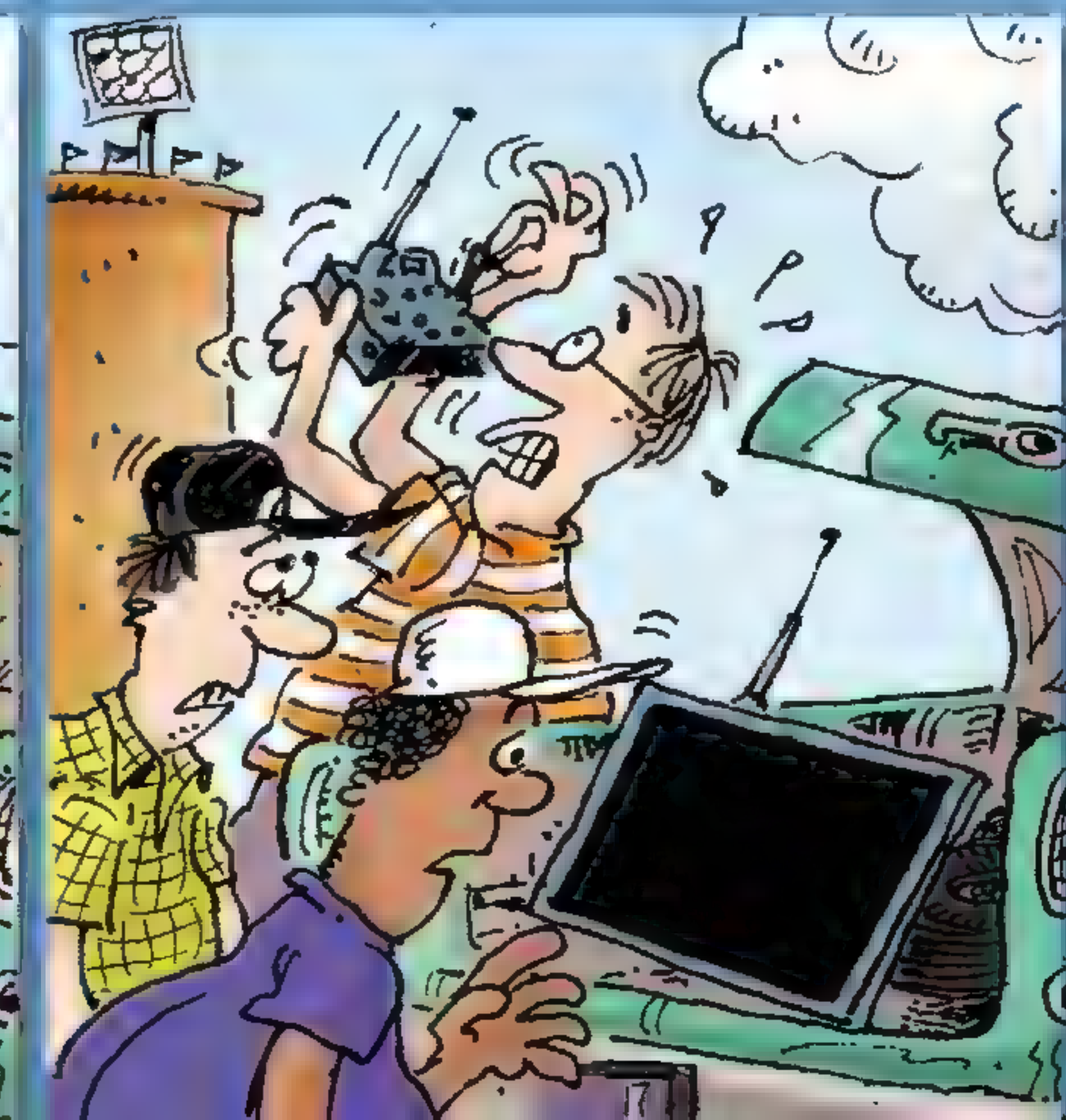
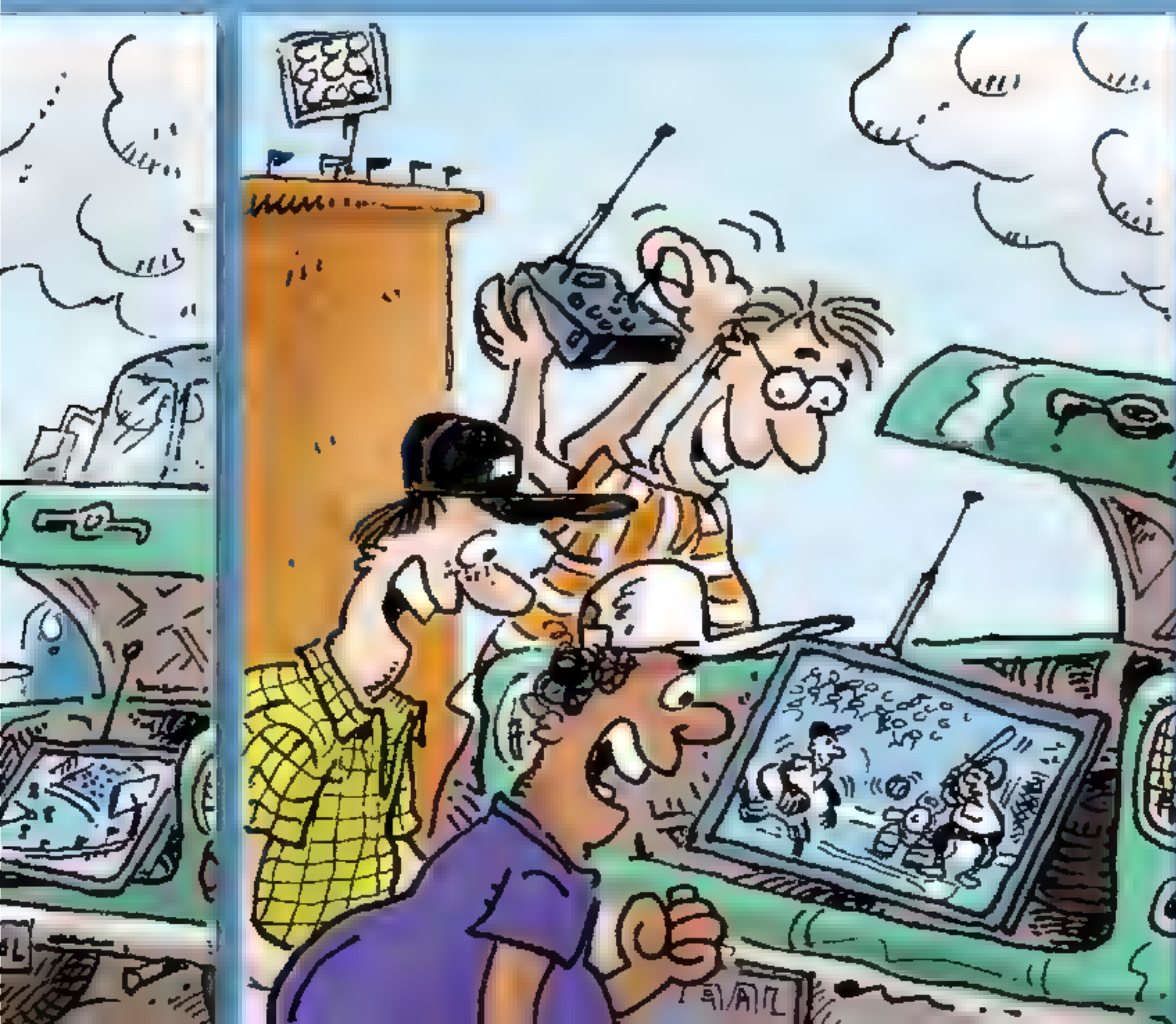
A MAD LOOK

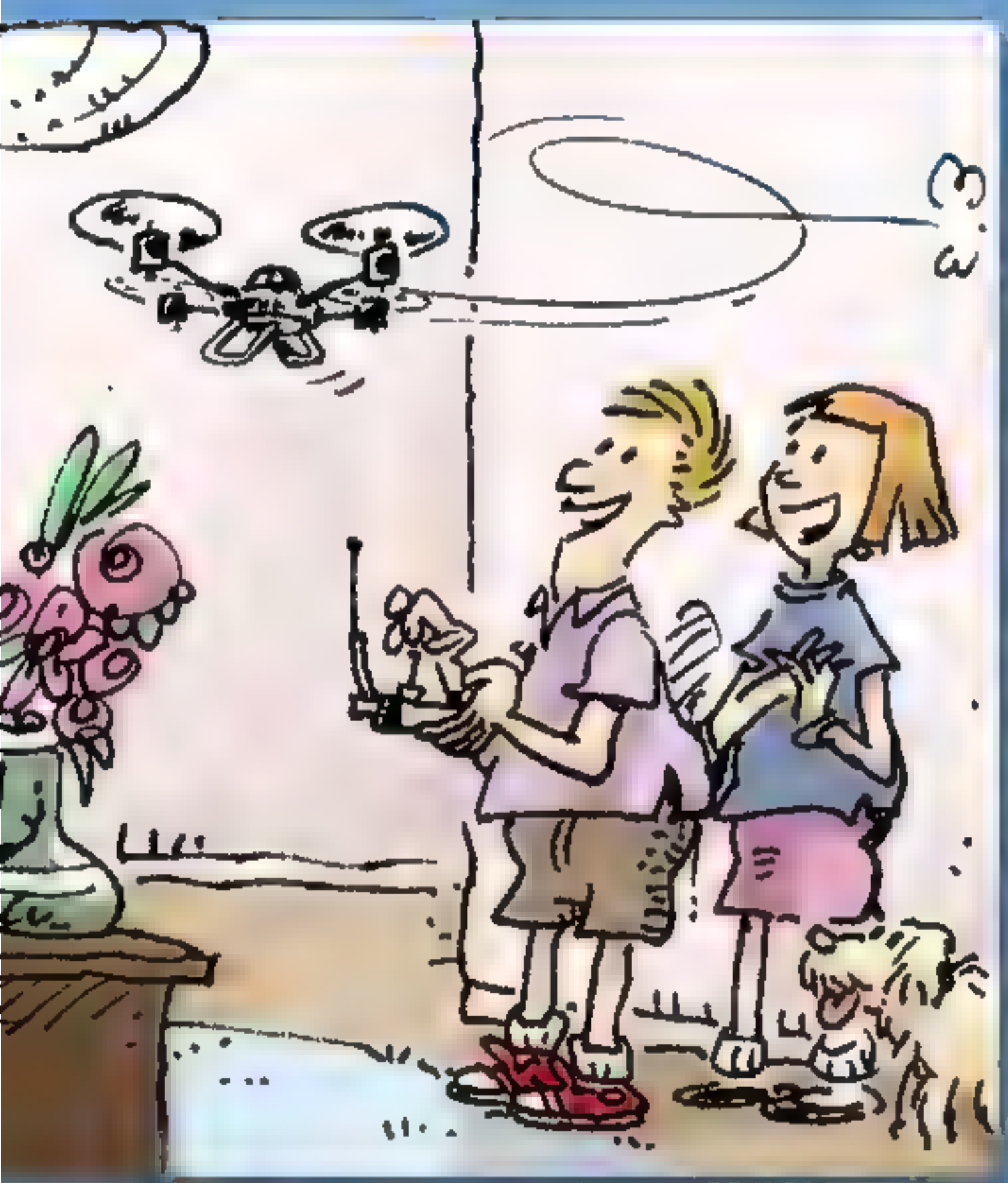


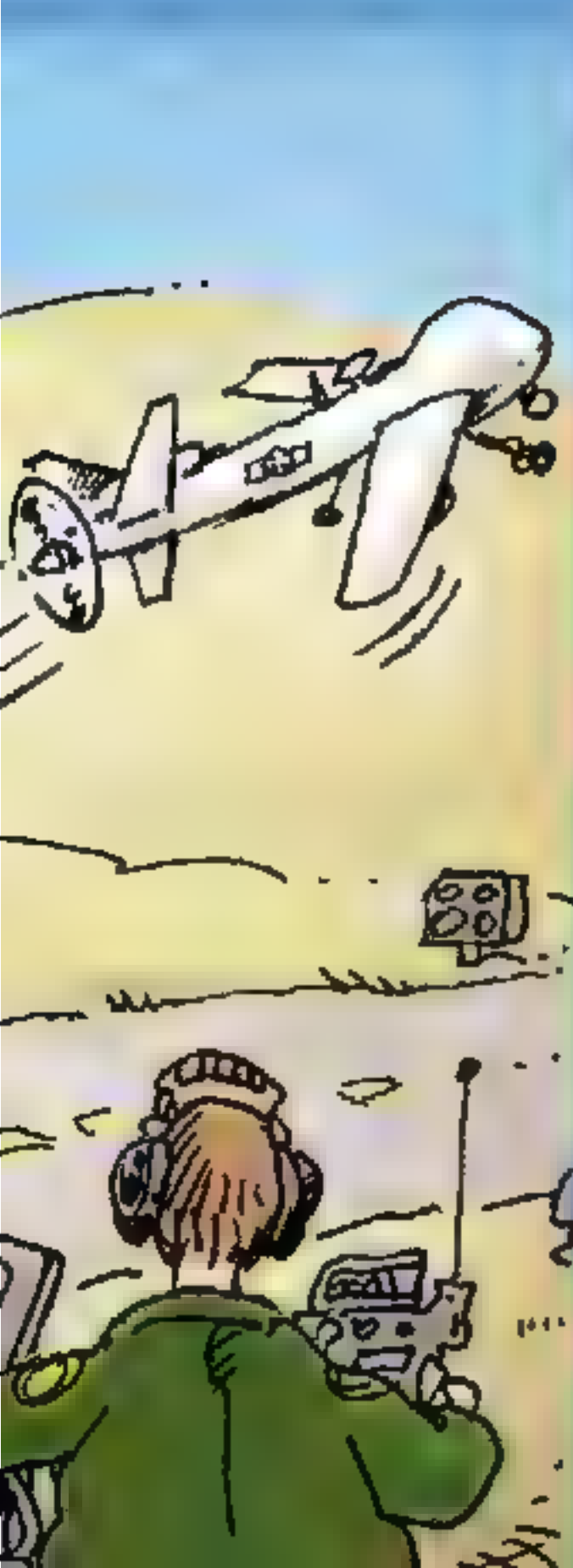
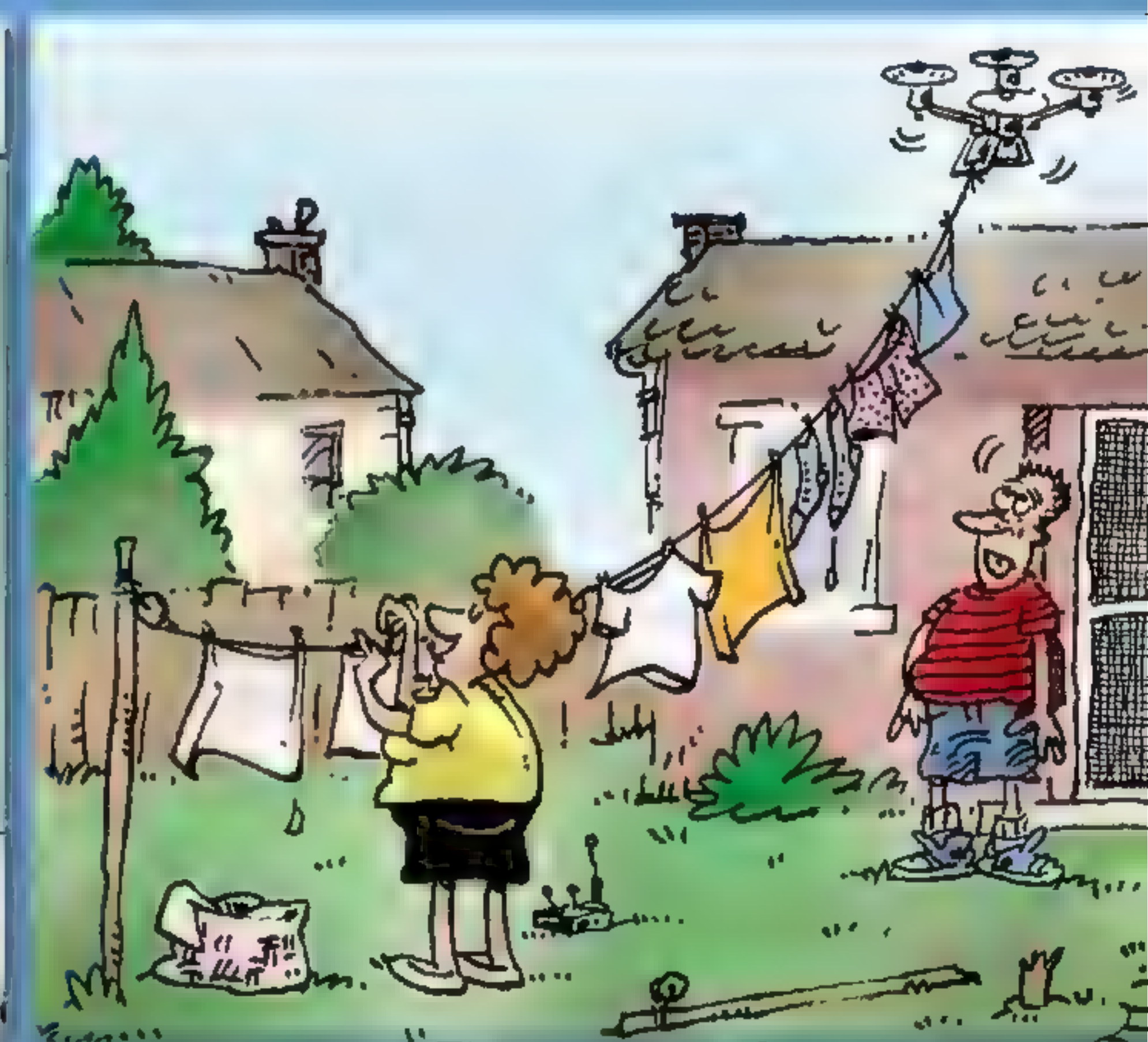
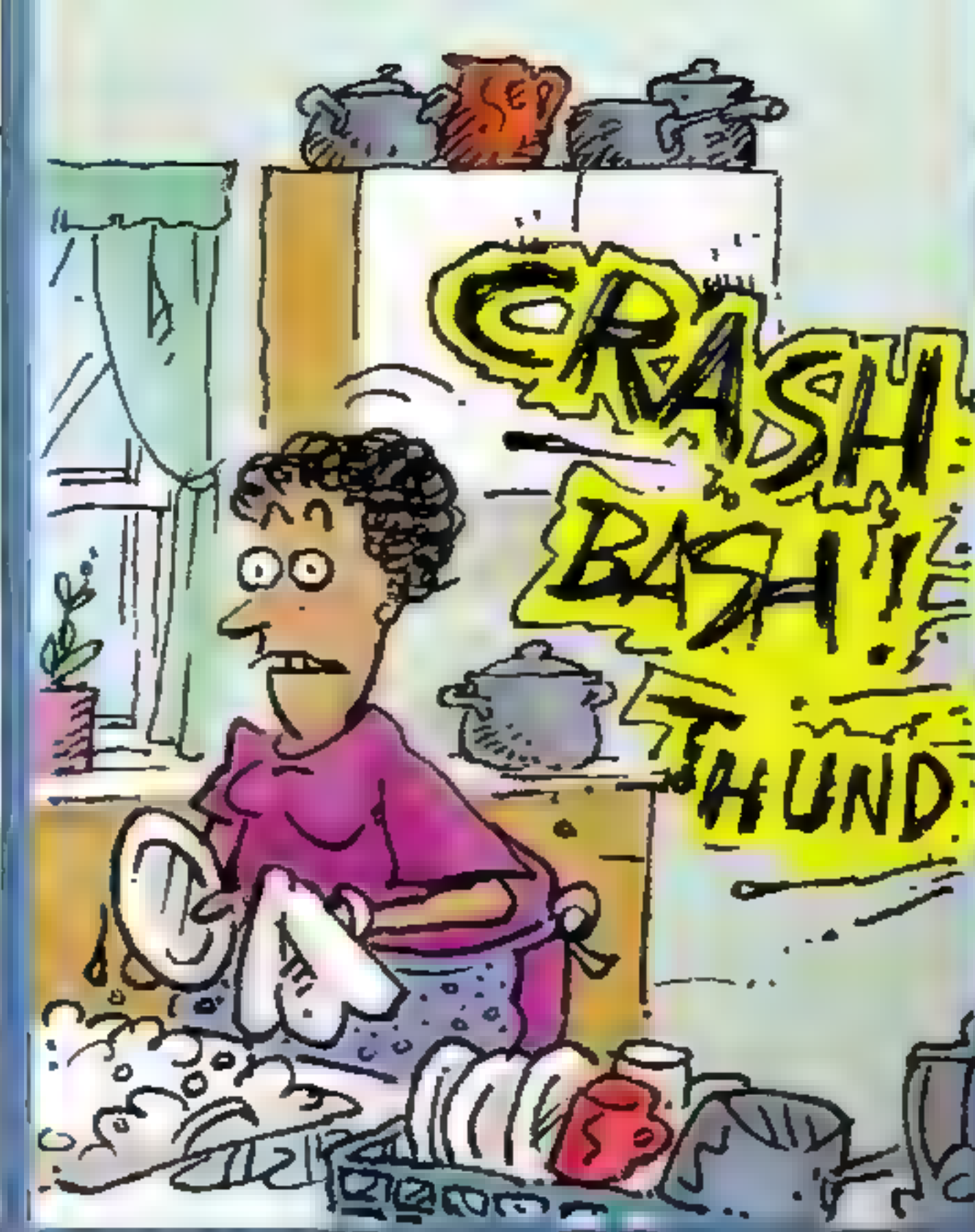


WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONÉS

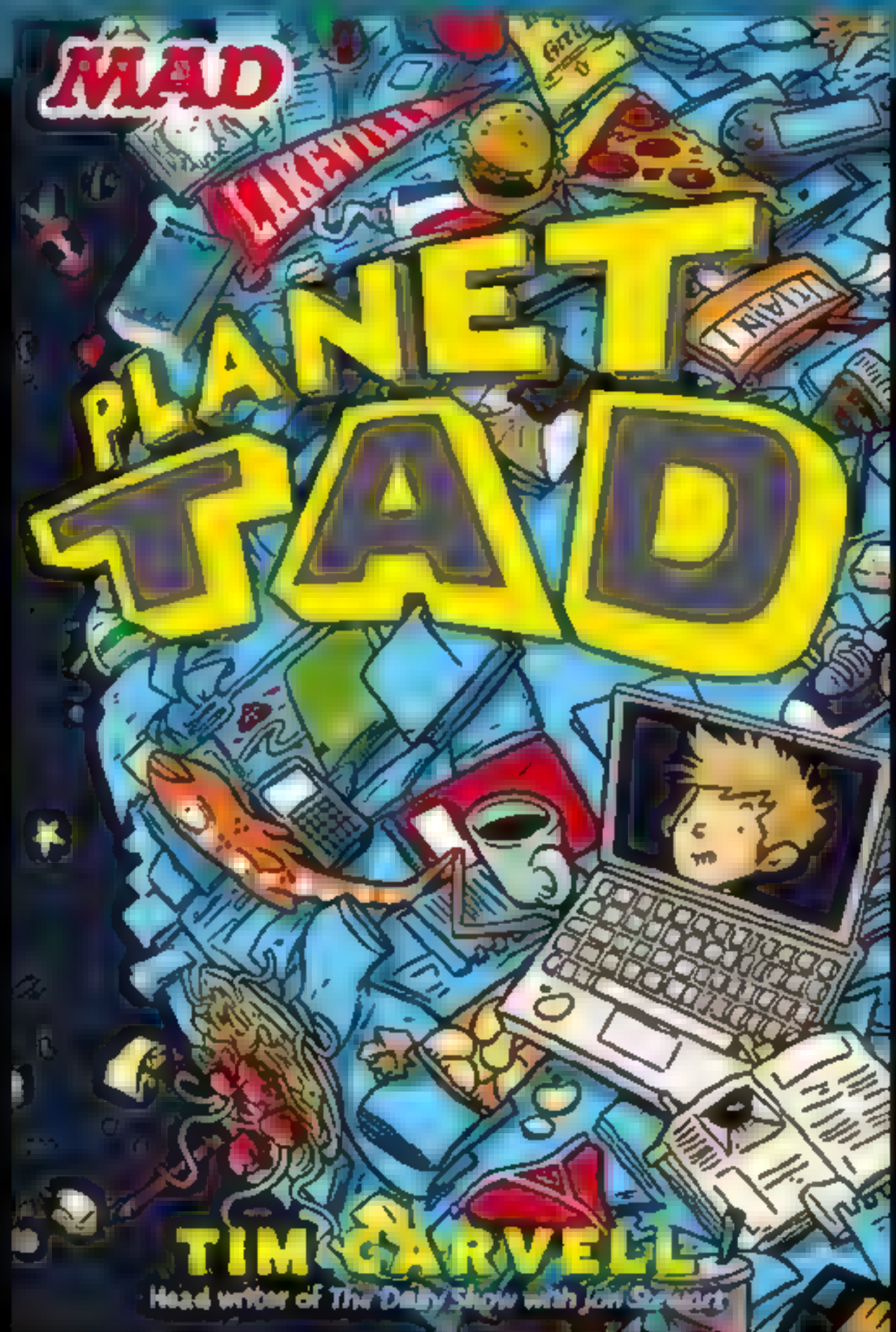
COLORIST: JIM CAMPBELL







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**MAD'S
GREATEST
WRITERS:
FRANK
JACOBS**

**PLANET
TAD**

A celebration of the work of one of MAD's most prolific writers. Foreword by "Weird Al" Yankovic!

All-new adventures from the executive producer of *Last Week Tonight with John Oliver*!

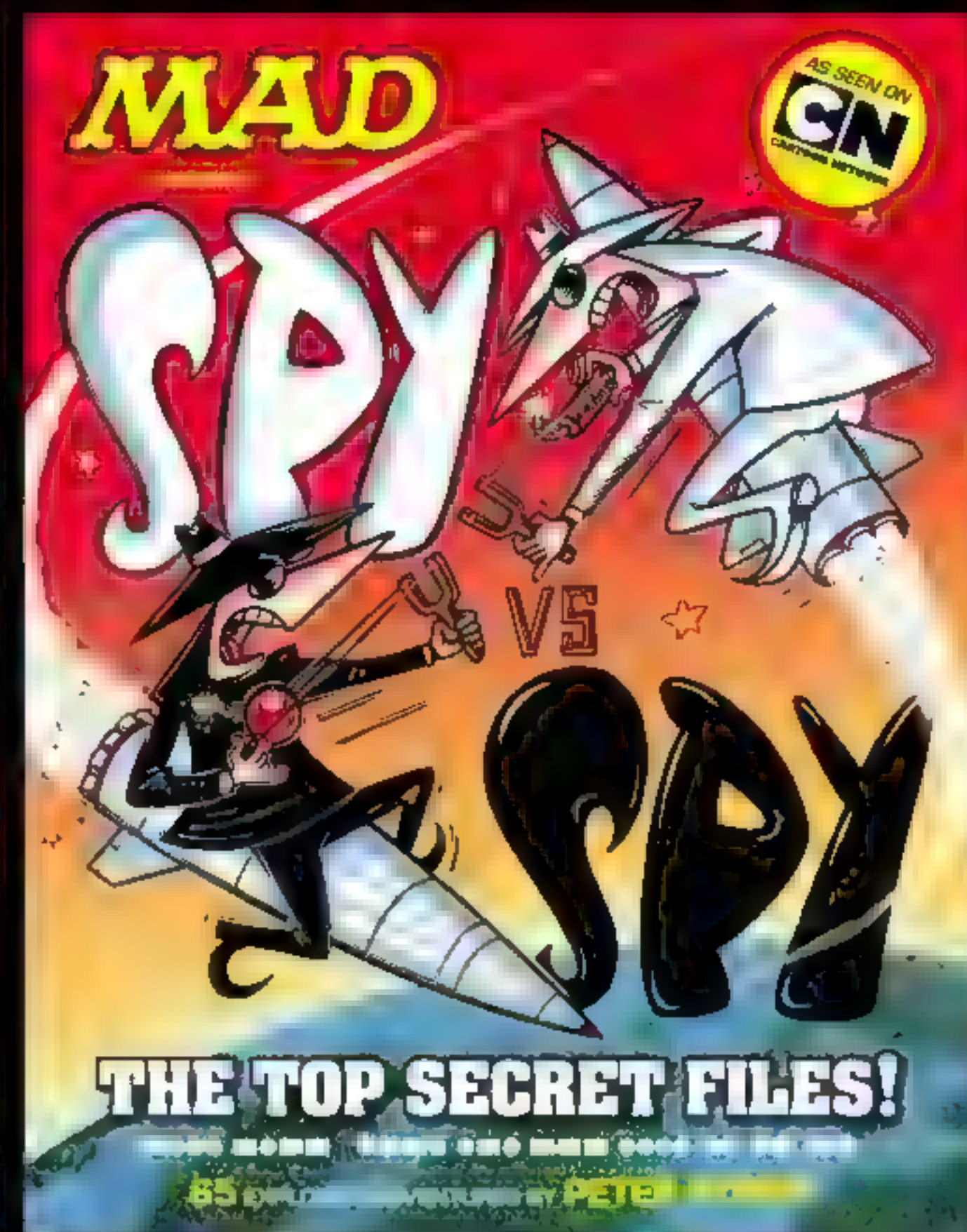


**MAD'S
GREATEST ARTISTS:
DAVE BERG**

**RETURN TO
PLANET TAD**

Classic strips from 1961 to 2002! Plus Dave's rare early MAD work and MAD artists' tributes to "The Lighter Side of..."!

If you loved the first *Planet Tad* book, you'll really love this one! 232 pages of all-new Tad misadventures!

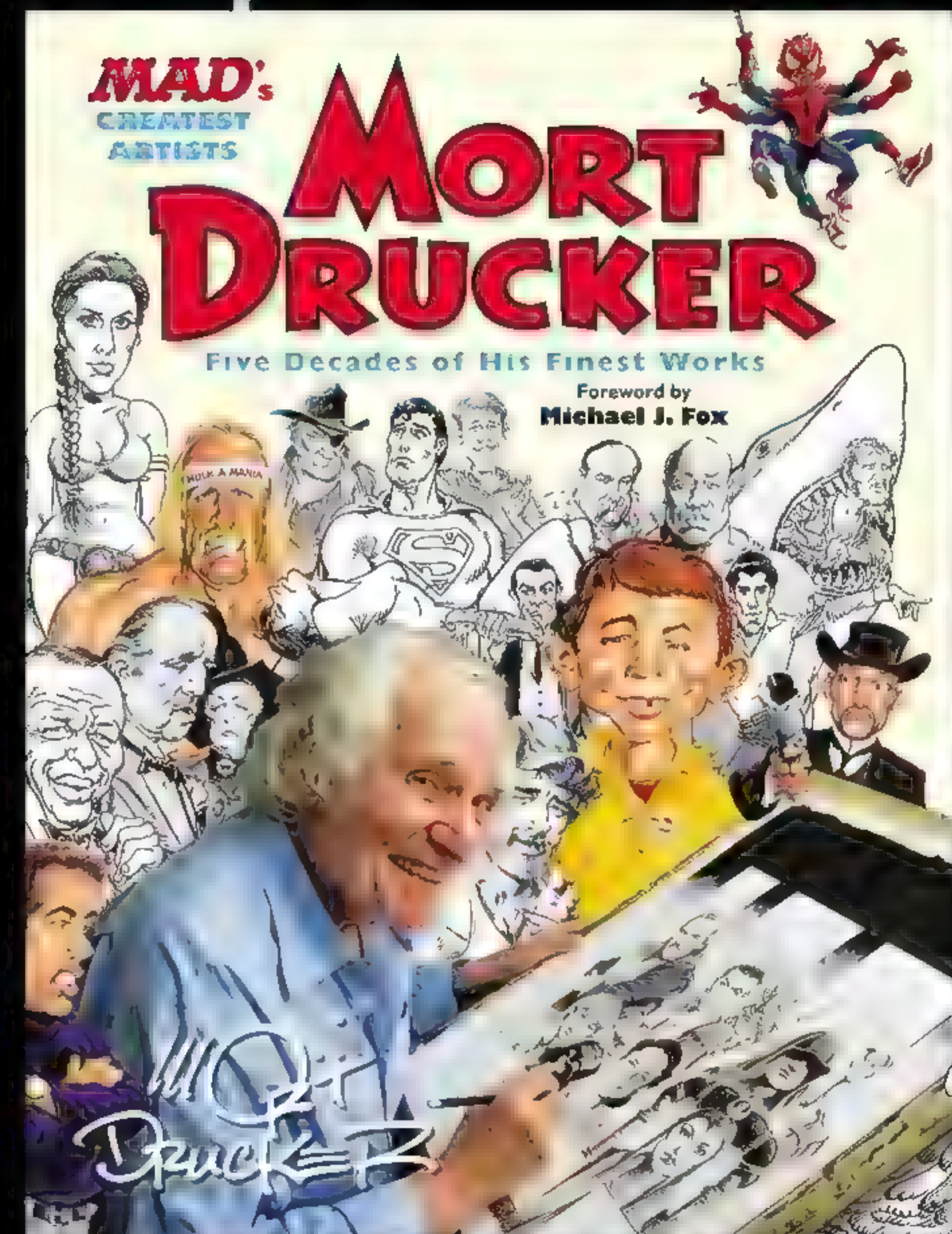
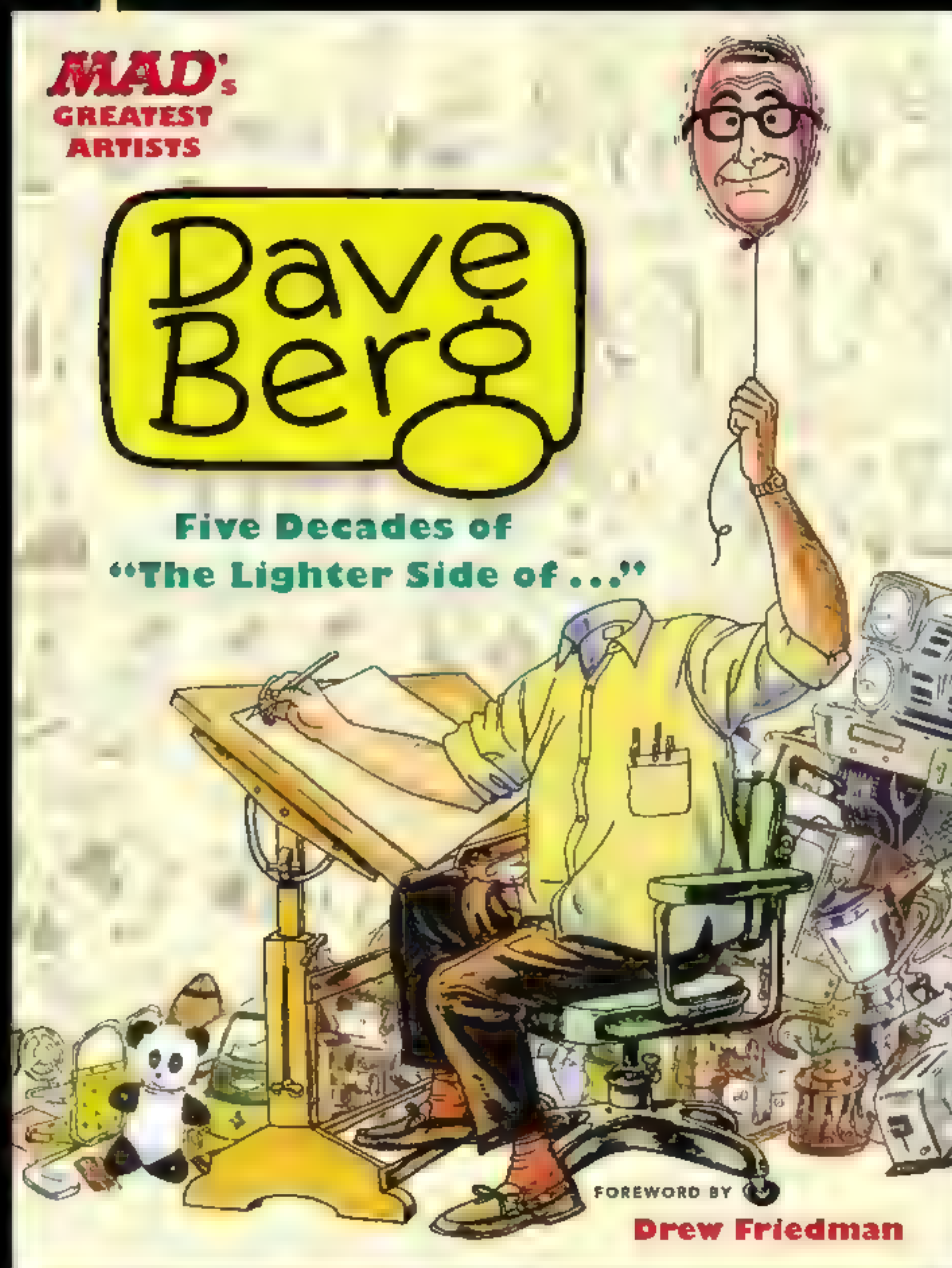
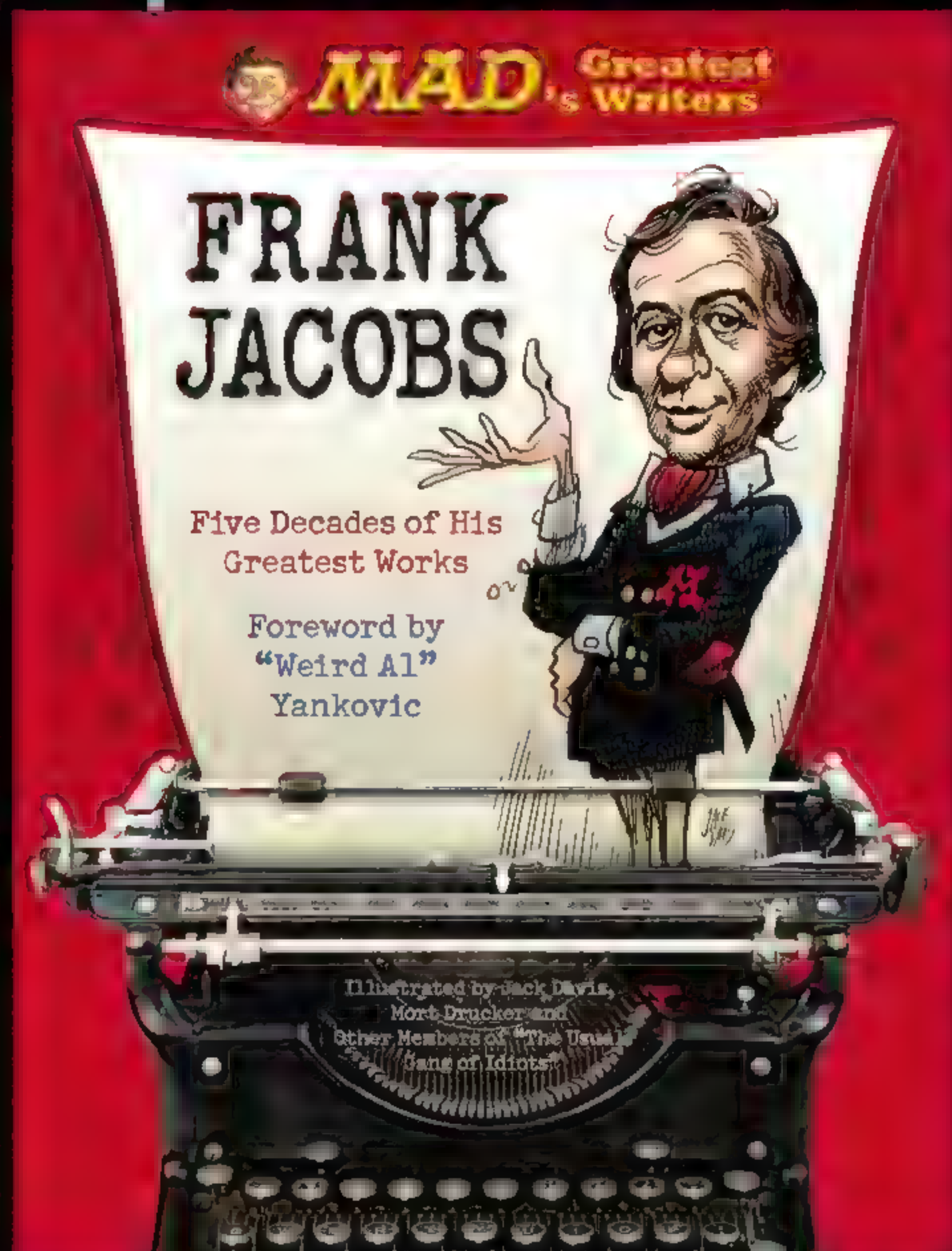


**MAD'S GREATEST ARTISTS:
MORT DRUCKER**

**SPY
VS. SPY:
THE TOP
SECRET
FILES!**

Includes many of Mort's greatest movie satires, plus essays by Michael J. Fox, Steven Spielberg, J.J. Abrams and others! Also a classic, vintage pull-out poster!

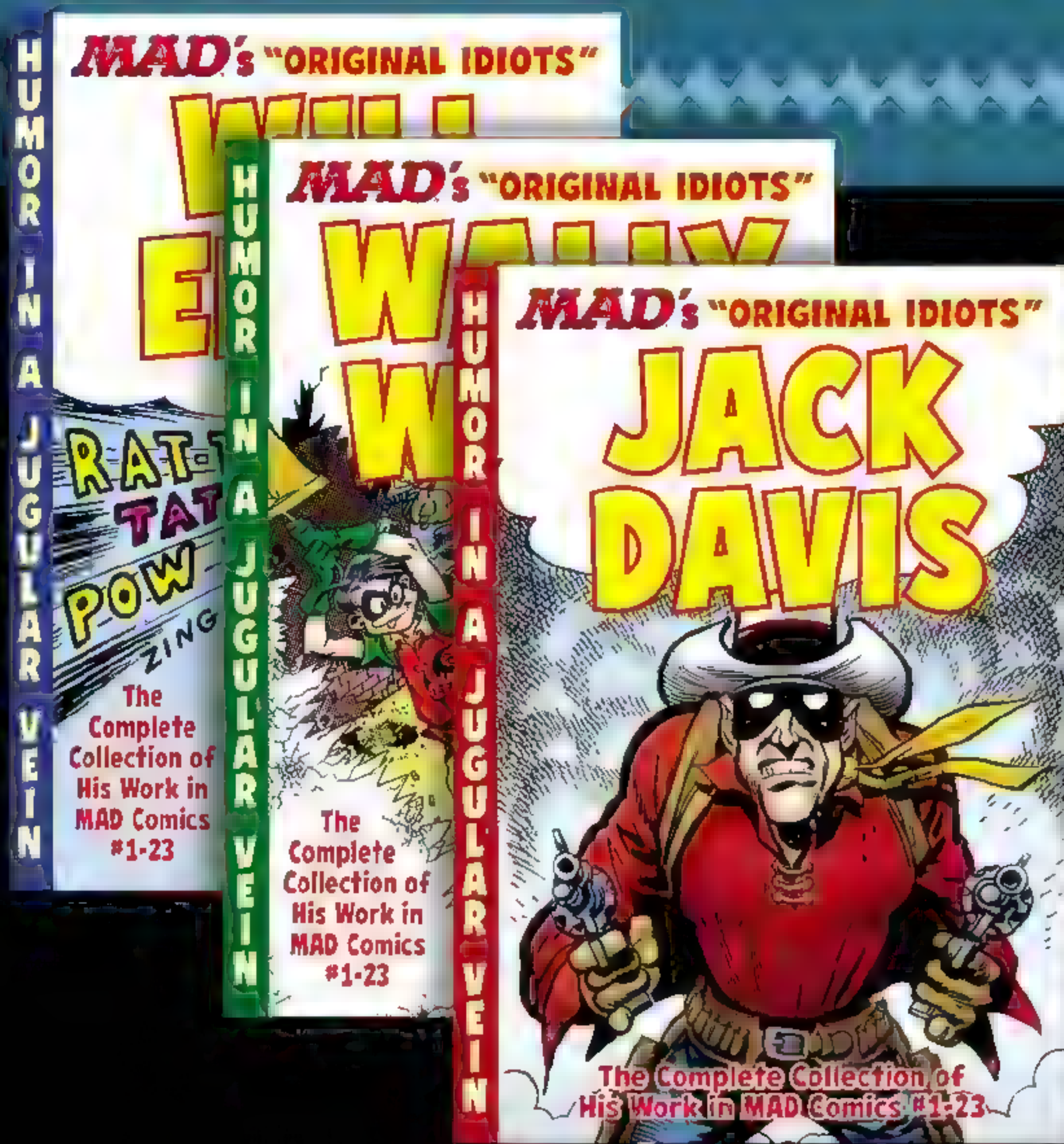
Special digest size! 65 explosive adventures by Peter Kuper!



ON SALE NOW

IN THE BOOK SECTION

(AND PROUDLY DECLARE YOURSELF A COMPLETE IDIOT!)



**MAD'S GREATEST ARTISTS:
DON MARTIN**

**MAD's
"ORIGINAL
IDIOTS"**



**MAD'S GREATEST
ARTISTS:
SERGIO
ARAGONÉS**

**SPY
VS. SPY:
FIGHT TO
THE FINISH!**



**SPY VS. SPY
VOLUME 2**

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MORE!**

A select and expansive collection of Don's best pages spanning his 32 years at MAD! A must-have for lovers of *Shtoin*!

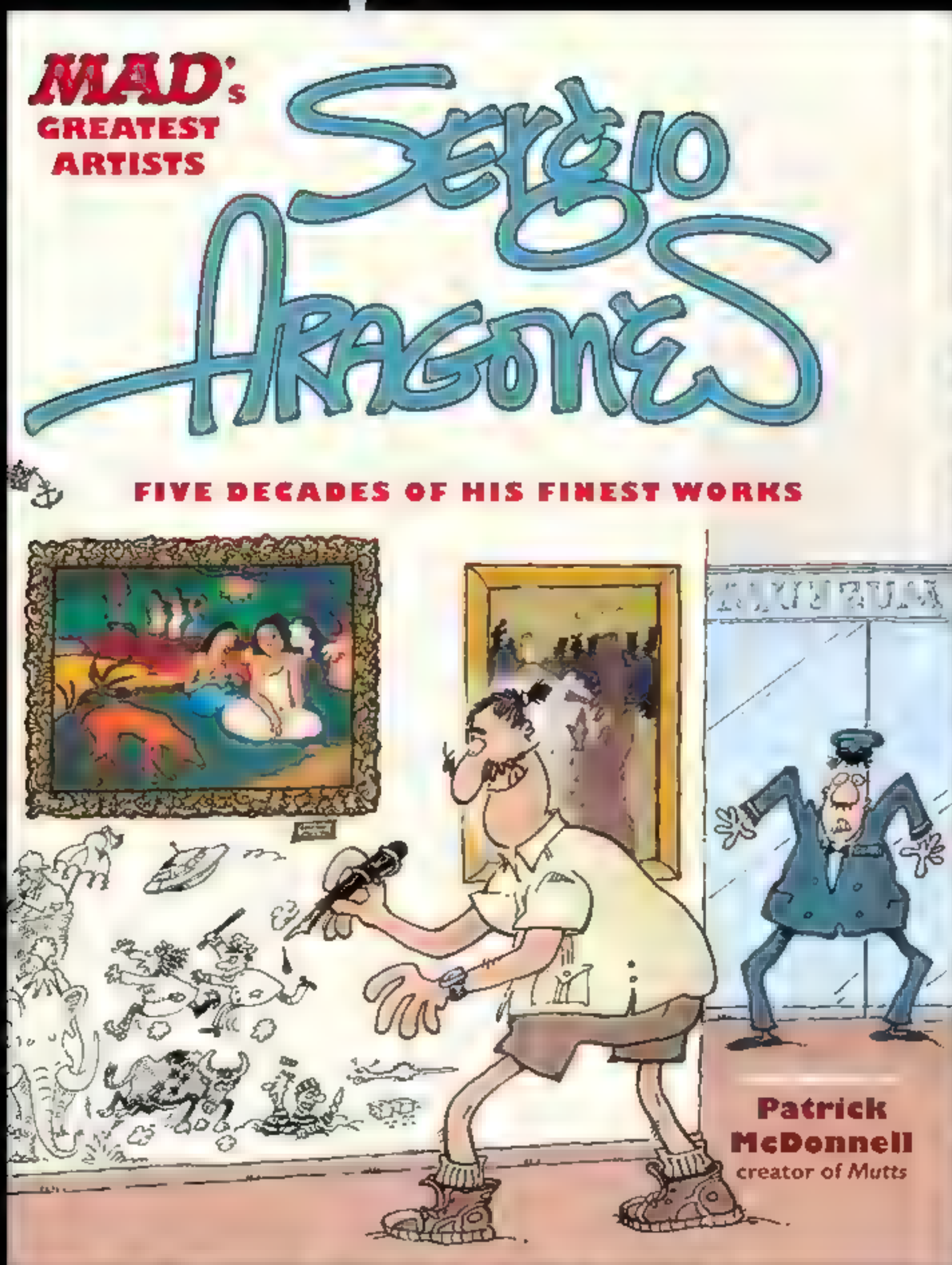
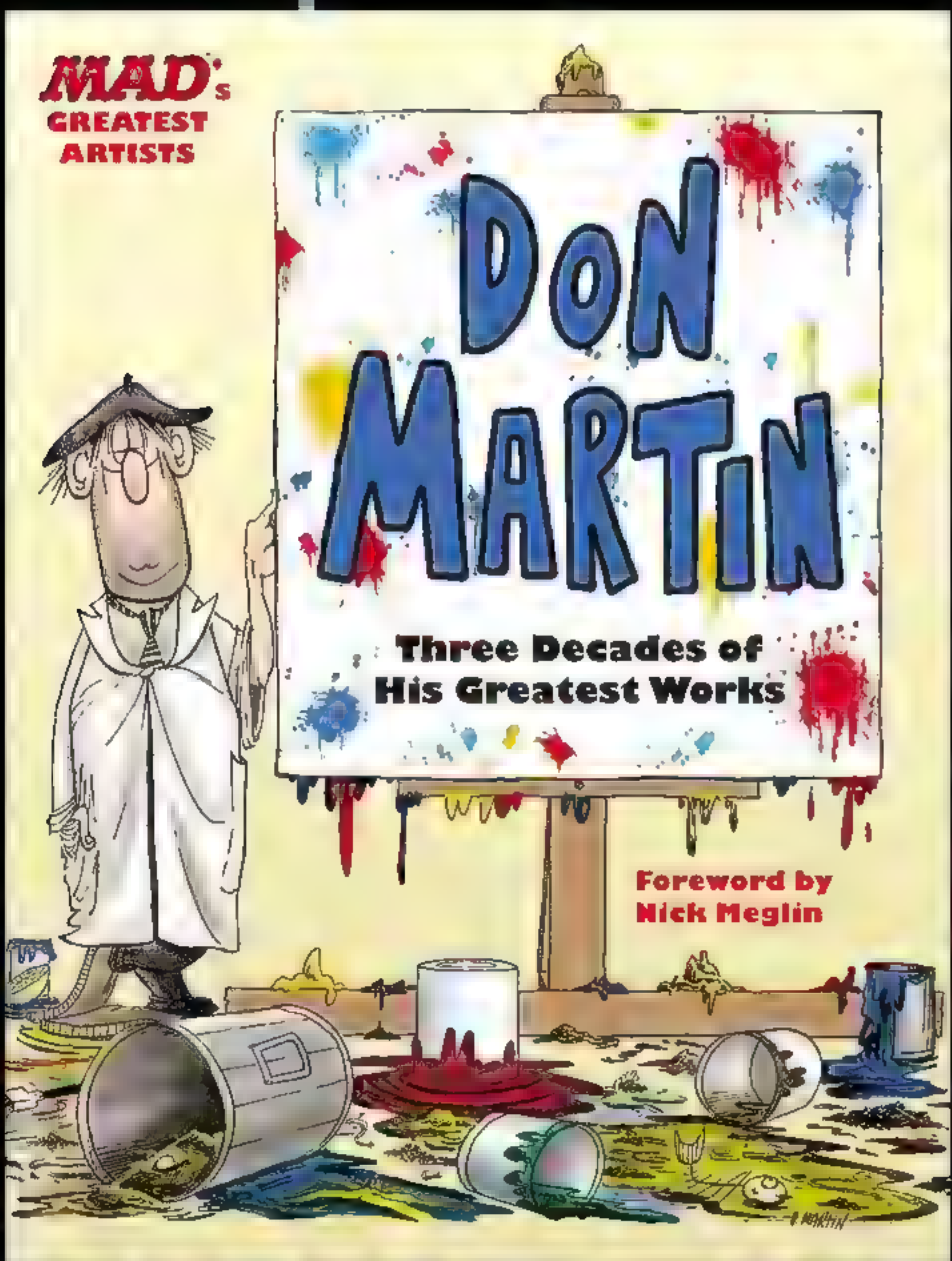
Three volumes showcasing the complete works of Jack Davis, Will Elder and Wally Wood from the MAD Comics era! Available individually or as a box set!

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Includes every Spy vs. Spy adventure from 1987 to 2007!

Six pointless collections, perfect for fans of MAD on Cartoon Network!



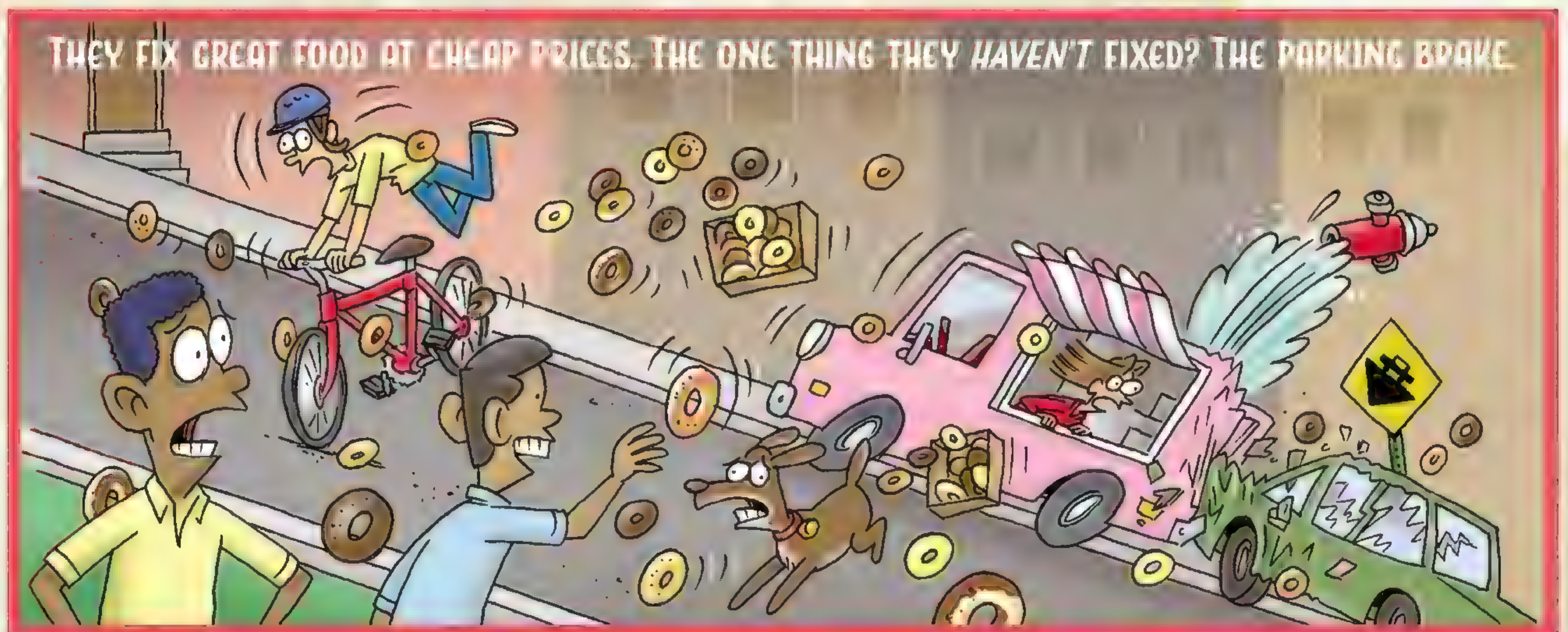
OF BOOKSTORES WHEREVER BOOKS ARE SOLD — DUH!



Food trucks give customers fast and convenient dining options. And, more importantly, food trucks give their operators the ability to quickly flee health inspectors. It's a win-win! Still, not every truck is a winner, as you'll see with these...

Signs UNSAFE FOOD

WRITER: JEFF KRUSE



THEY BOAST "AS SEEN ON TV," AND PROUDLY DISPLAY A PICTURE OF A CHASE SCENE FROM *COPS*.



of an SUCCESSFUL TRUCK

ARTIST: JOHN KERSCHBAUM

THEY MADE SOME RATHER
UNFORTUNATE ENDORSEMENT DEALS.



THE TRUCK DOESN'T SELL
ALCOHOL, BUT THE DRIVER SURE
IS GETTING IT FROM SOMEWHERE.



THEY DON'T MIND THE TRUCK LEAKING OIL SINCE THEY CAN CREATIVELY REPURPOSE IT.



PEOPLE JUST NATURALLY BOYCOTT ANYONE WHO
TAKES UP THREE HANDICAPPED SPACES.



SINCE THEY DON'T PACK FOOD TO GO
EVERYTHING IS WINE IN.



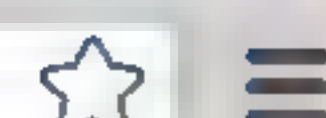


PLANET TAD!!!!

CraigTsList: The Films of Craig T. Nelson

Diet Coke + Mentos + "Memento" = backwards explosions!

http://www.planettad.com/profile/01-2017



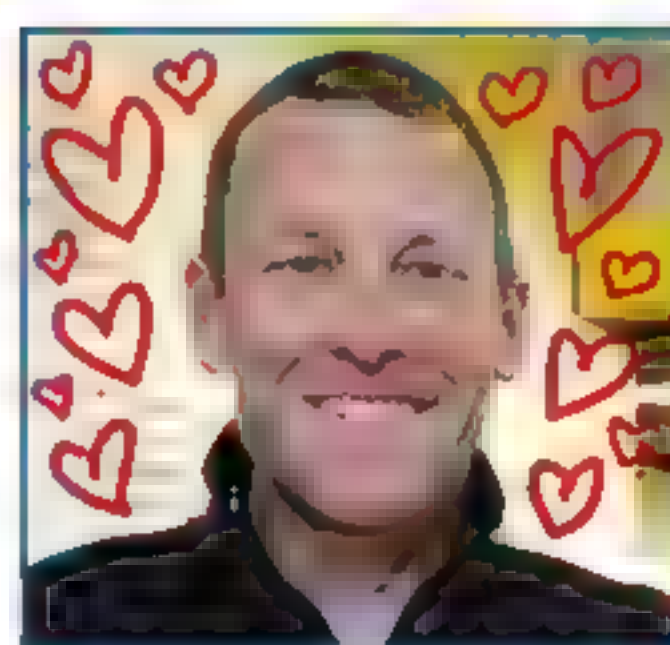
PLANET TAD!!!!

» NAME: TAD » AGE: TOO OLD FOR THE KIDS' MEAL, TOO YOUNG TO DRIVE » FAVORITE CLASS: LUNCH

FEBRUARY 1, 2017

So, tonight at dinner, my mom got a text message and said, "Oh God no." My little sister Sophie said, "What is it?" And she said, "It's your Aunt Bev. She's getting married. In two weeks. In Las Vegas. And she really wants all of us to come."

Aunt Bev has had a lot of boyfriends over the years, and they've all been terrible — one was an amateur magician who kept pulling nickels from my mom's nose even though she begged for him to stop. One was a vegan who left our house in a huff when he found out Sophie had eaten a bologna sandwich for lunch. And one was Lance Armstrong.



FEBRUARY 2, 2017

I think one of the weirdest things about Groundhog Day is that we all pretend that there's, like, exactly one groundhog in existence: "Oh, the groundhog saw his shadow, so it's six more weeks of winter!" There are a million groundhogs. How do we know we're all watching the right one?



FEBRUARY 3, 2017

So, my mom told us tonight that she's bought us all tickets to Las Vegas for Aunt Bev's wedding. "I think it's important for us all to show her that we're happy for her," she said. Then she said, "Did that sound convincing?" And we said, "No, not really." And she said, "Damn it. I really need to practice that."

FEBRUARY 10, 2017

Well, we arrived in Las Vegas tonight. Aunt Bev picked us up at the airport. She hugged my mom and said, "It must be nice for you guys to get a little vacation, right?" And my mom said, "I just got off an airplane with three children, one of whom is a baby." Which wasn't really an answer to Aunt Bev's question, but also sort of was.

Anyway, Las Vegas turns out to be pretty awful if you're 14 years old. I'm not going to be able to play poker here, because you have to be 21 to go into a casino. Just like you have to be 21 to go into a bar. And as best I can tell, this city is 99% casinos and bars. (The other 1% is "gentlemen's clubs", which my mom says I'm also not allowed to go into. Which I'm fine with. I'd imagine a club full of gentlemen would be kind of boring.)

FEBRUARY 11, 2017

Because we can't go anywhere else, Sophie and I have just been sitting by the pool, playing a game we made up called "Spot The Worst Tattoo". I thought I had won when I saw one that said "One Direction Forever", but then she saw one that said "Be Excelent", misspelled, and I don't think we're going to see a worse one than that.

We got dinner with Aunt Bev and Todd, who showed up late. He was easy to spot, because he had peroxided hair like Guy Fieri, and even though it was nighttime, he was wearing both sunglasses and a sun visor. The sun visor said "Wasssssup?" and Todd told us that it was "vintage" and "a collector's item".

I can't even remember everything Todd told us, but here are a few highlights:

- It was his idea to have the wedding in Las Vegas, because it's the setting of his all-time favorite movie, "The Hangover III". (When I asked him why that's his favorite "Hangover" movie, it turned out he hadn't seen the other two, because he was worried "they'd just ruin perfection.")
- He was excited to be in Las Vegas because a buddy of his had given him a foolproof way to beat the house at roulette. When Sophie pointed out that that's mathematically impossible, he smiled and said, "Um, I think my buddy knows a little more about math than a girl."
- He has very strong feelings about the "Ghostbusters" remake, which he thought ruined "an American classic". (By which he meant "Ghostbusters 2". He hasn't seen "Ghostbusters".)

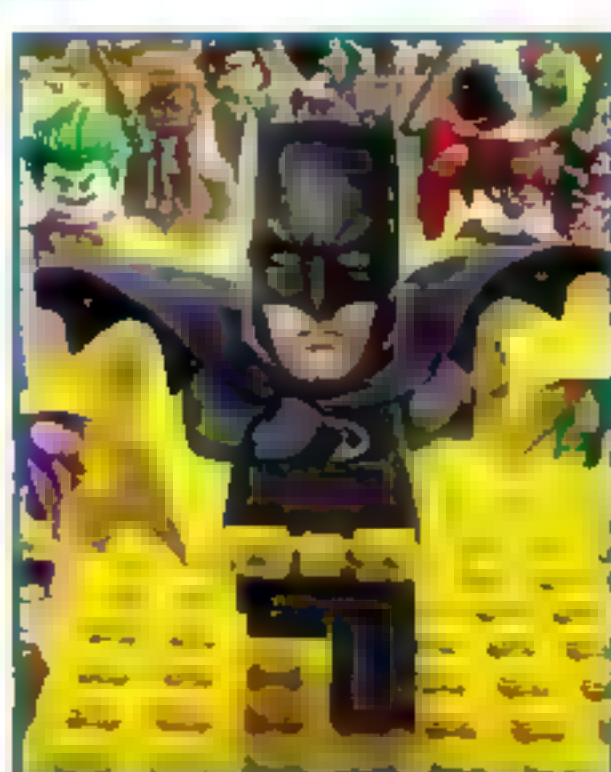
We were just about to leave when my mom noticed something. "Excuse me," she said. "Is that a tattoo of—" And Todd just nodded: "Yep. It's Bill Cosby's face. He's my favorite TV star." And my mom said, "So, how long ago did you get—" And Todd said, "Last year. Why do people keep asking me that?" And my mom said, "No reason."

Anyway, Sophie and I agreed: Our "Spot the Worst Tattoo" contest is officially over.



FEBRUARY 12, 2017

I'm excited for the Lego Batman movie, but I'd be even more excited for "The Human Lego Movie", which would be a remake of "The Lego Movie" with real people.



FEBRUARY 12, 2017

We spent the day in Las Vegas, waiting for the wedding, which won't be until 10:20 P.M., because it was the only time Todd could get at the chapel — although, as he told us last night, "I paid extra, so we have it until 10:45."

Meanwhile, Sophie and I walked past the all-you-can-eat buffet today and Sophie said, "I think I'm gonna be sick." Which I thought was just her response to the smell of piles of cheap shellfish, but then she pointed, and I saw Todd and Aunt Bev making out in one of the booths. It was the grossest thing I've seen in Las Vegas, which is saying something, because yesterday at the pool I saw an elderly man in a thong.

All right. I should get ready for the wedding. I'll be home late, so my next update will be tomorrow.

FEBRUARY 13, 2017

So, the wedding. It didn't happen.

We all went up to Aunt Bev's room to help her get ready around 9 P.M., and Aunt Bev was upset because Todd had lost a lot of money on his secret roulette strategy. "I'd love to talk to him," she said, "But we've been staying apart all day, because Todd says it's bad luck to see him before the wedding."

Which was weird, because, A) it seems like Todd's luck is already pretty bad, and B) I'd seen them together at the buffet. When I pointed that out to Aunt Bev, she said, "That wasn't us. It must've been someone else." And I said, "I guess you're right. I couldn't really see their faces. But the guy was wearing that bowling shirt that Todd was wearing when he met us — the one with his own face on the Tasmanian Devil's body? It's so weird that someone else owns that." And she said, "Oh my God."

So Aunt Bev confronted Todd, and it turned out he'd met this woman at the roulette tables, and they'd really hit it off — so much so that he was kind of wondering if he could marry her instead. He said, "We really have a great connection — and the deposit on the chapel is nonrefundable."

And then he left, and my mom turned to Aunt Bev and said, "Oh, Bev. I'm so happy for you." And for the very first time, it sounded like she meant it.

TAD'S TWEETS

PLANET TAD @PlanetTad 13m
I just found out what craisins are. They're dried cranberries. For some reason, I always thought they were crazy raisins.



PLANET TAD @PlanetTad 1h
Literally any show on television ever could be called "This Is Us".



PLANET TAD @PlanetTad 3h
What do they call turkeys in Turkey?

PLANET TAD @PlanetTad 7h
In the real world, there's no way that Hogwarts would be known as anything other than "that school where someone dies every year."

PLANET TAD @PlanetTad 2d
I bet the way they came up with the name for Nerf was, they hit someone in the face with a Nerf ball and wrote down the first thing he said.

PLANET TAD @PlanetTad 3d
It says a lot about how appealing melted butter is that it can make a boiled ocean spider look sort of appealing.

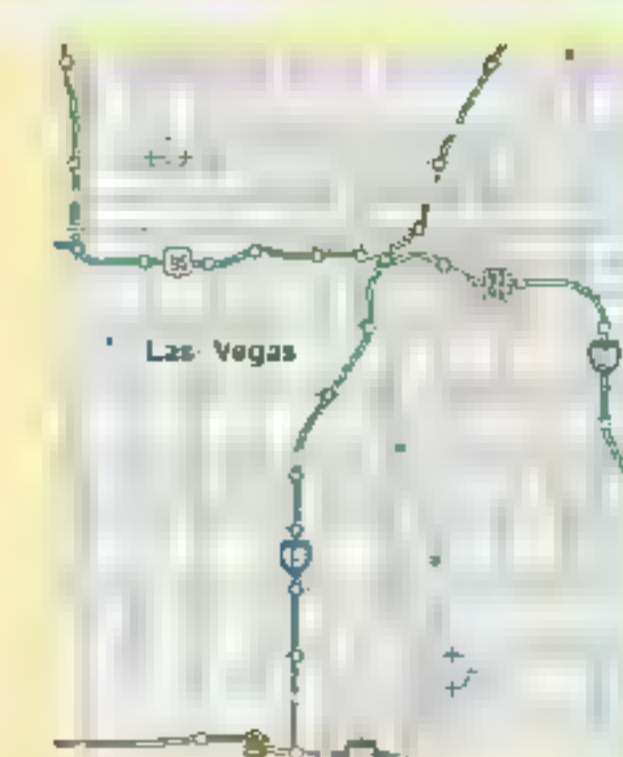


PLANET TAD @PlanetTad 4d
That "World of Warcraft" movie is like someone said, "You know what would be fun? A version of our game, but you can't play it."

PLACES

Tad visited:

- McCarran International Airport
- Max Korn Hotel & Casino





NO LAUGHS
ON THIS PAGE —
JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHERS
BEFORE IT AND AFTER IT.



It's time to make the funny pages great again! So let's turn back the clock (and social progress) as we grimly smile at the antics of America's First Dad and Mom, and their adorable scamps...

THE TRUMP



"Dad's punishing me for sayin' the seven dirty words. 'Live, from New York, it's Saturday Night!'"



"Daddy, where'd Chris Christie go?"

Because the artist shares President Trump's work ethic, today's cartoon was drawn by little Donny (age 39½).



My Father is the #1 best at international relations!



"No, sweetie, not EVERYTHING is radical Islamic terrorism."



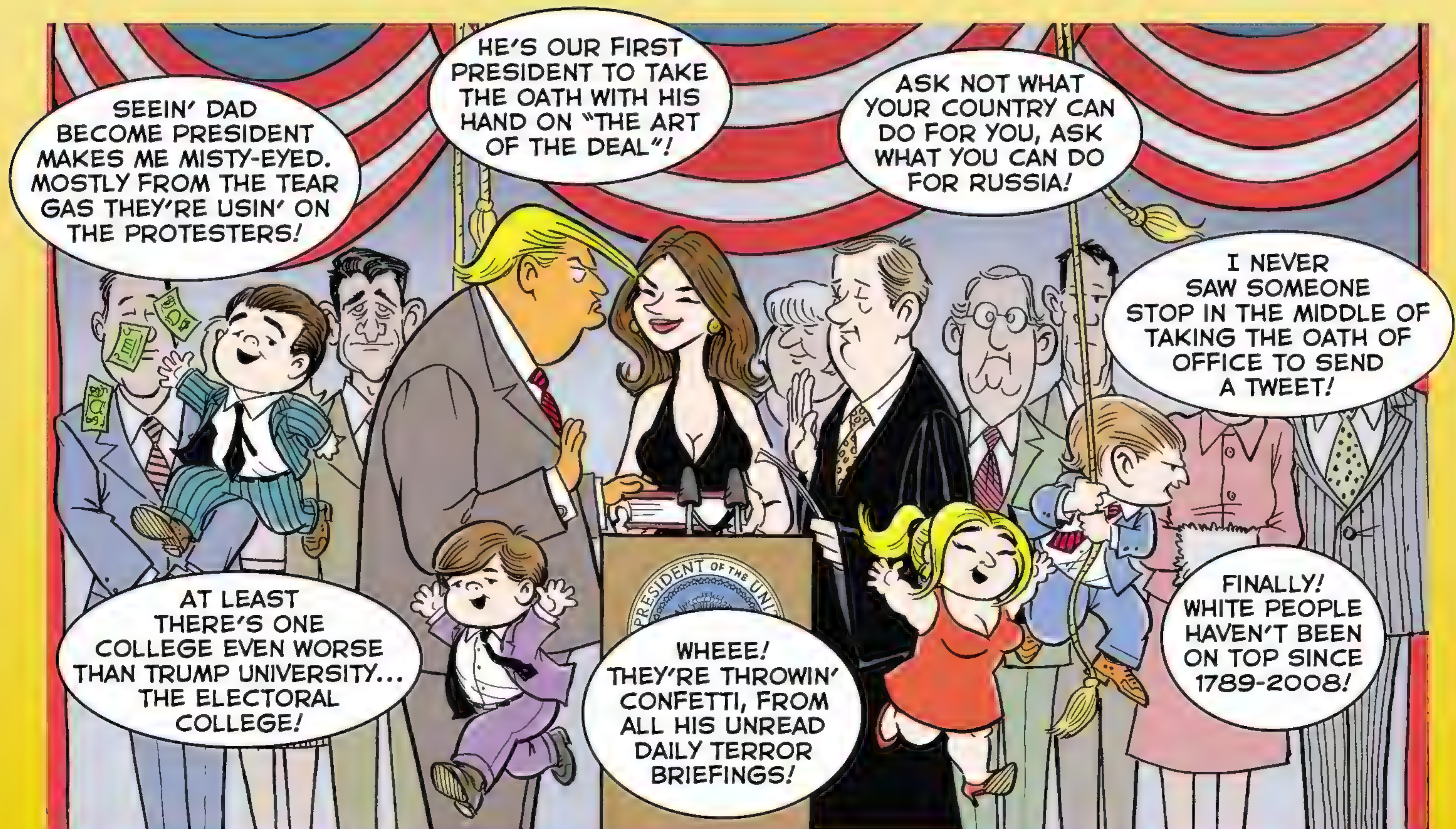
MP FAMILY CIRCUS



"2+2 is 4, which is what my daddy said you are after he saw you at the last parent-teacher conference."

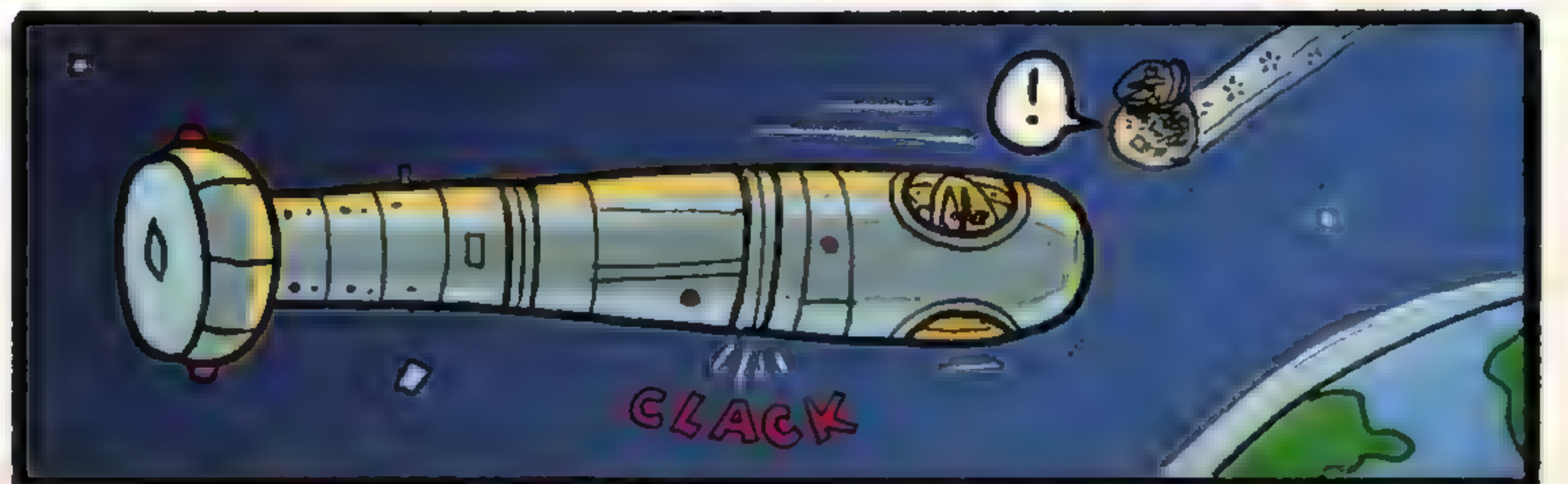
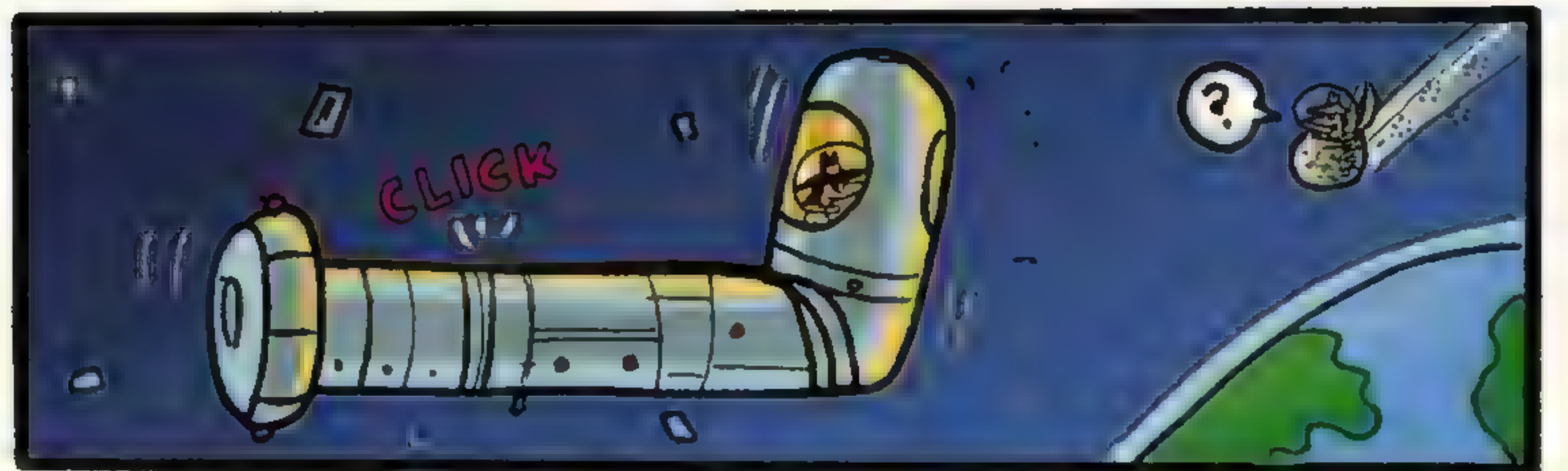
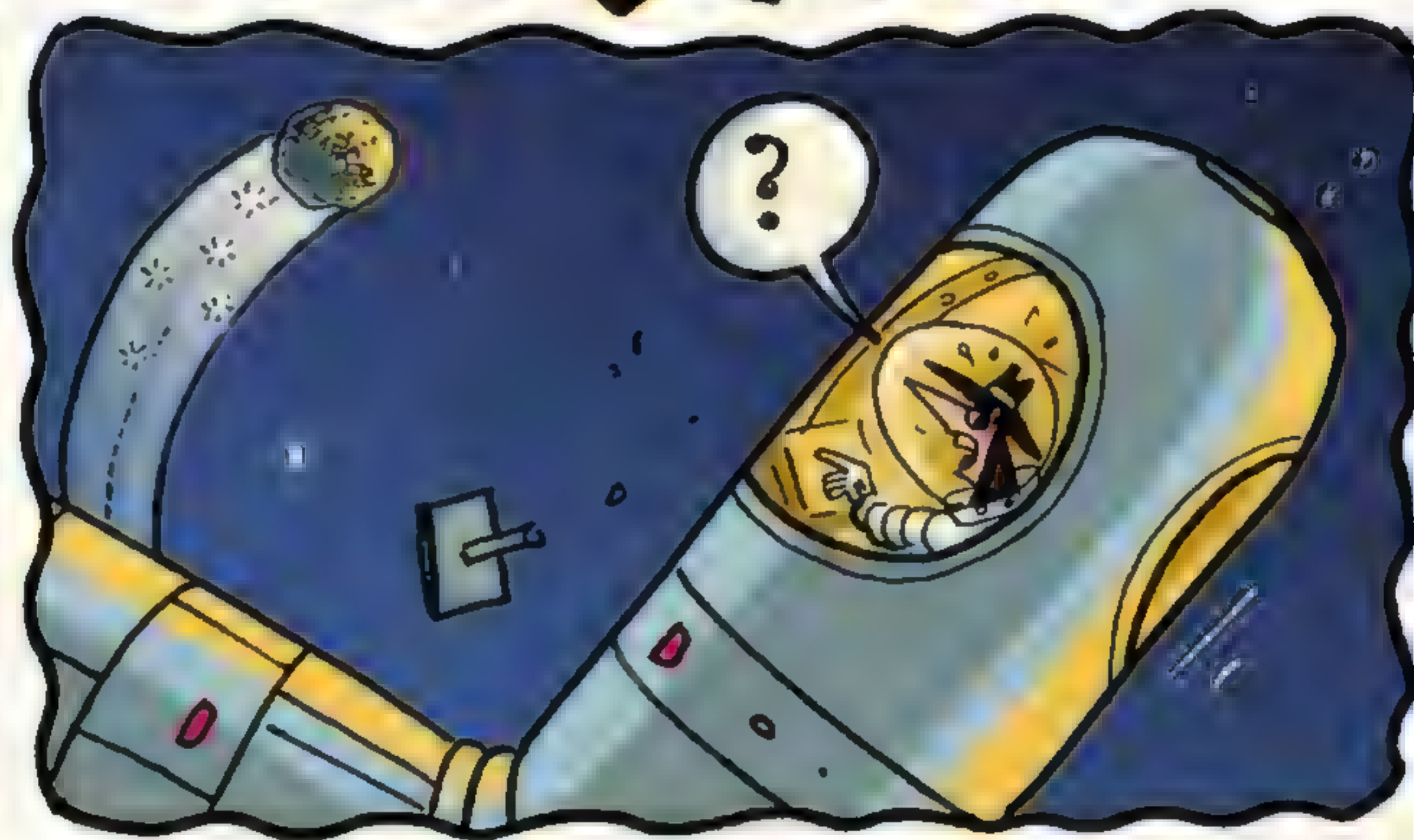
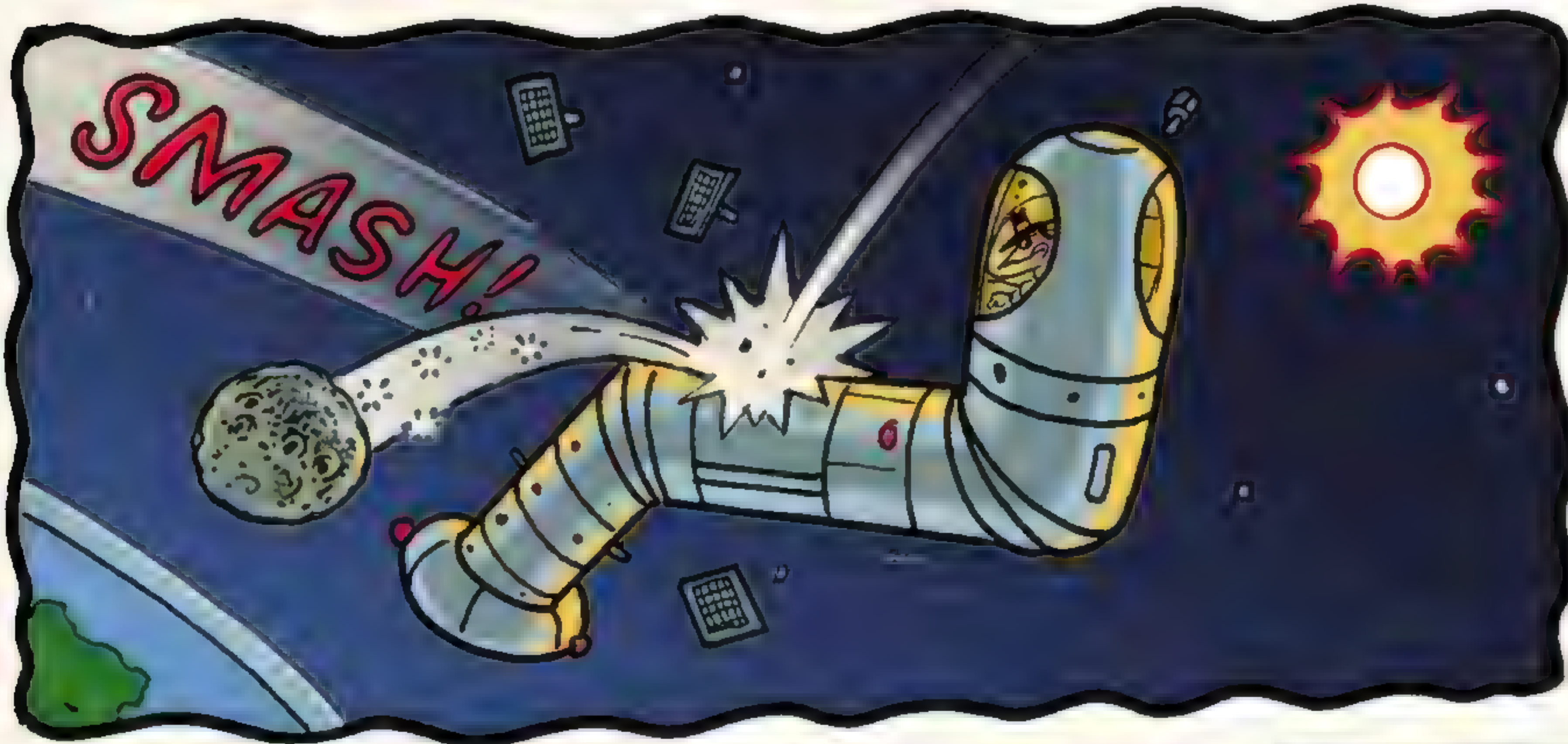
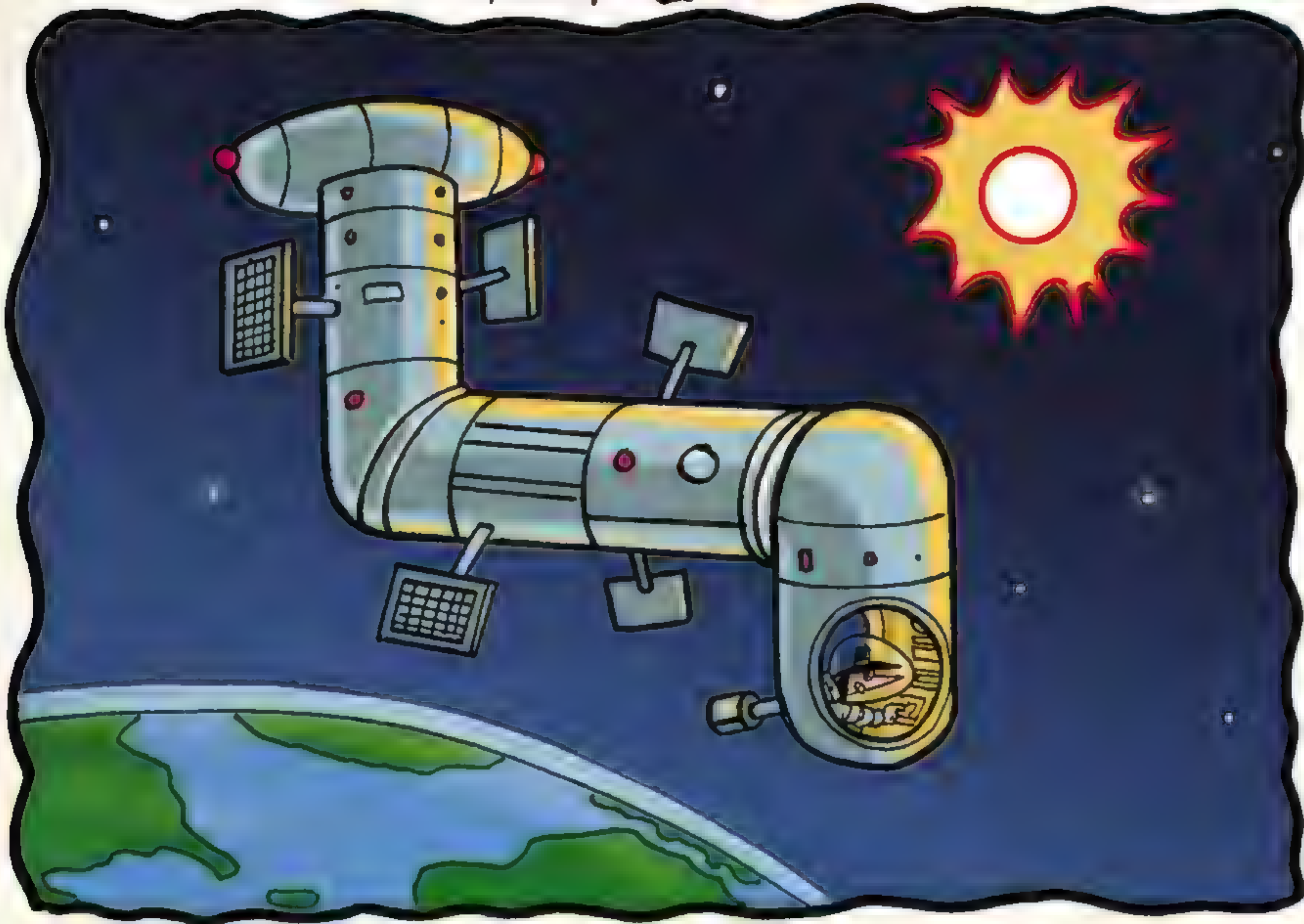


**“Who thinks your father
can bring this divided
nation together?”**

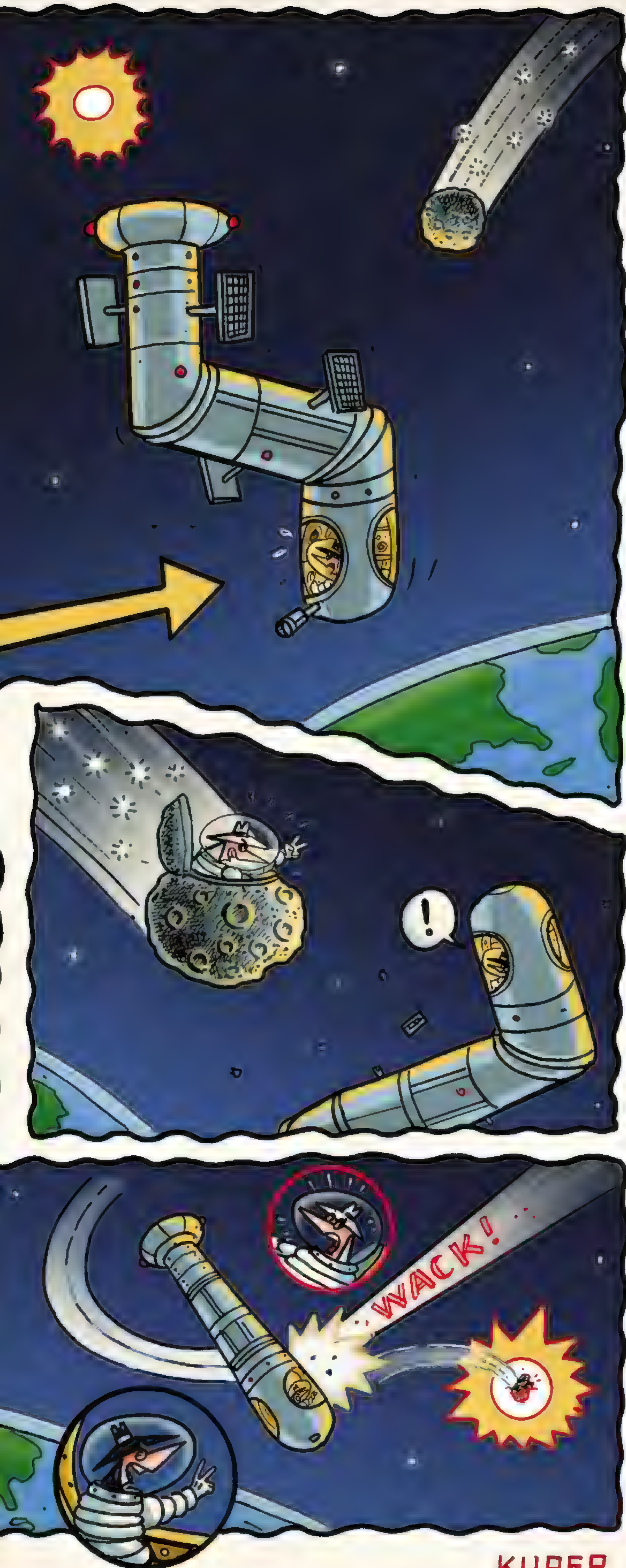




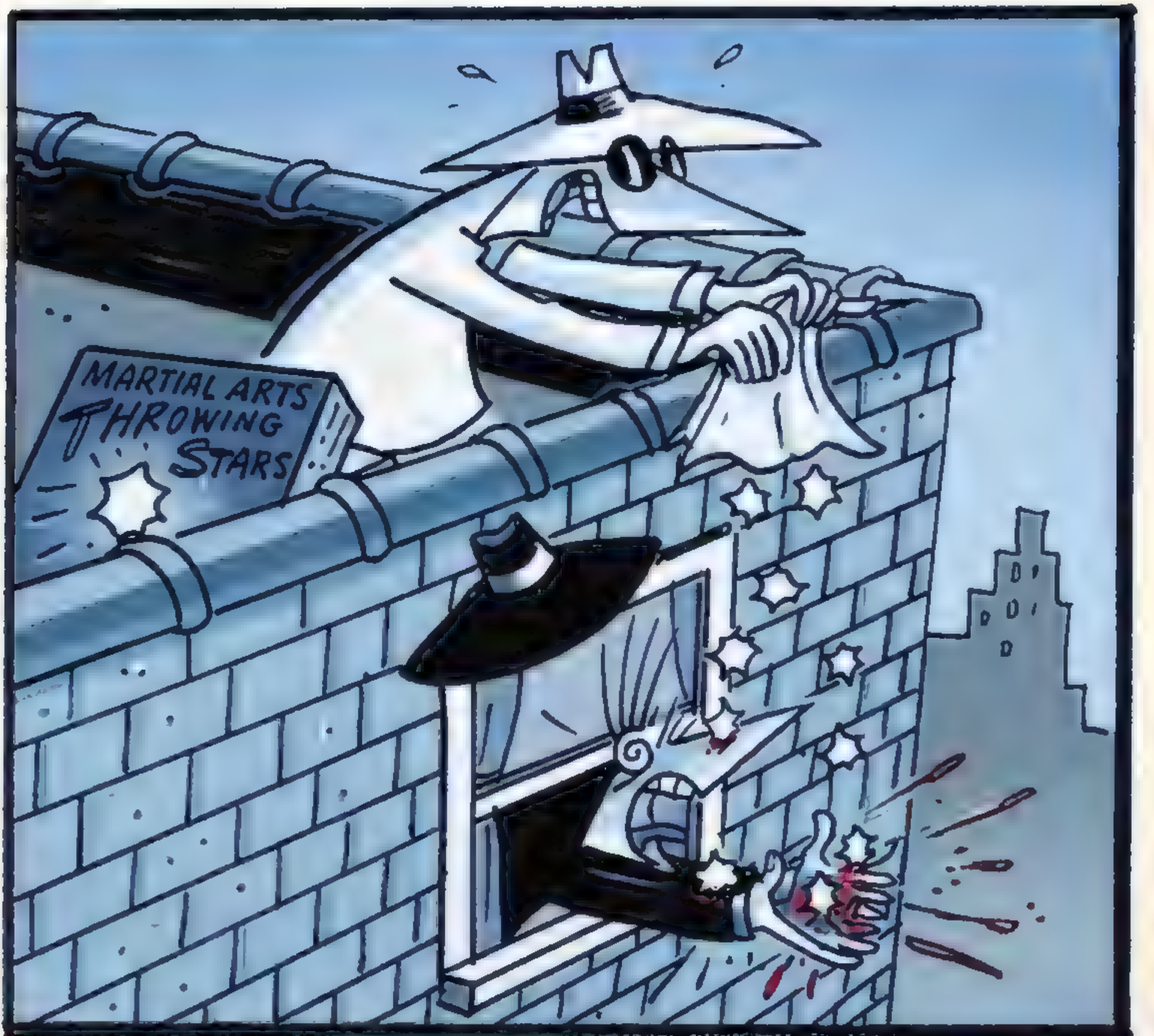
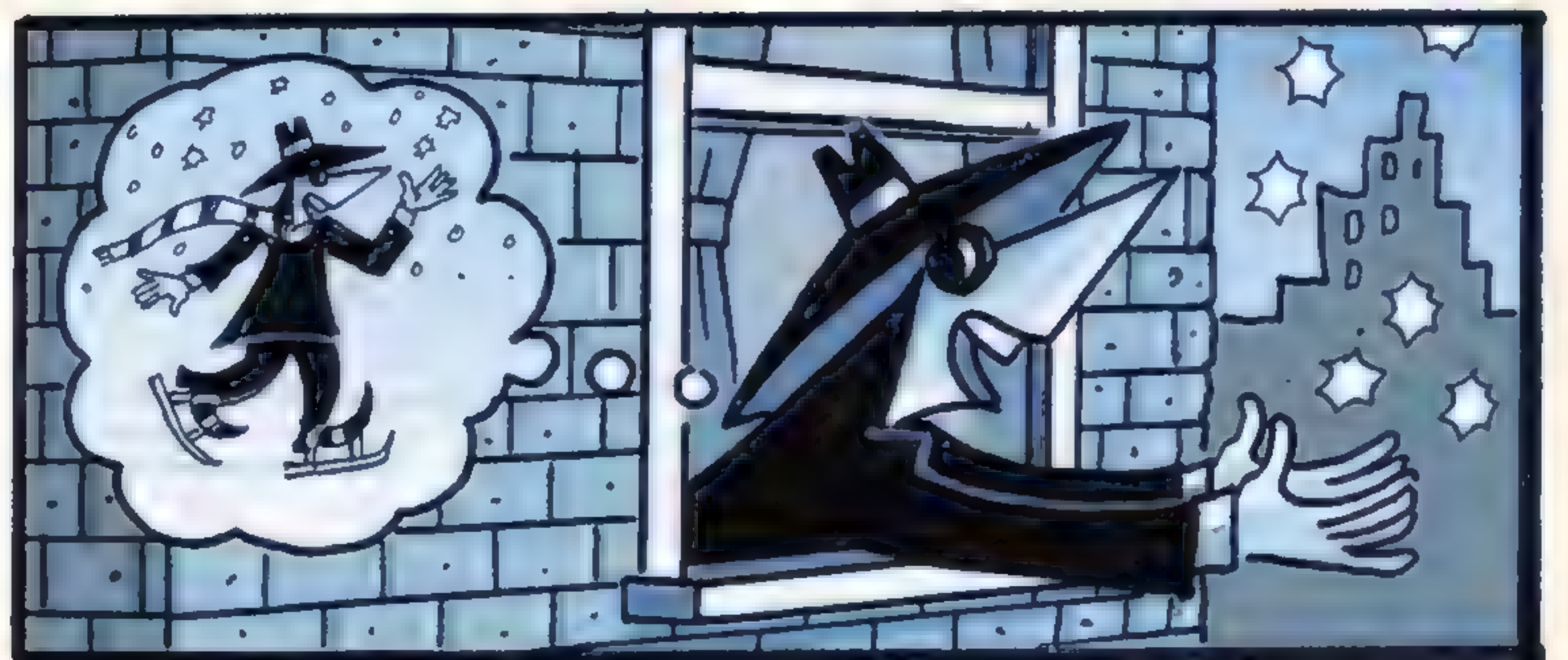
SPY VS SPY



SPY vs SPY



KUPER

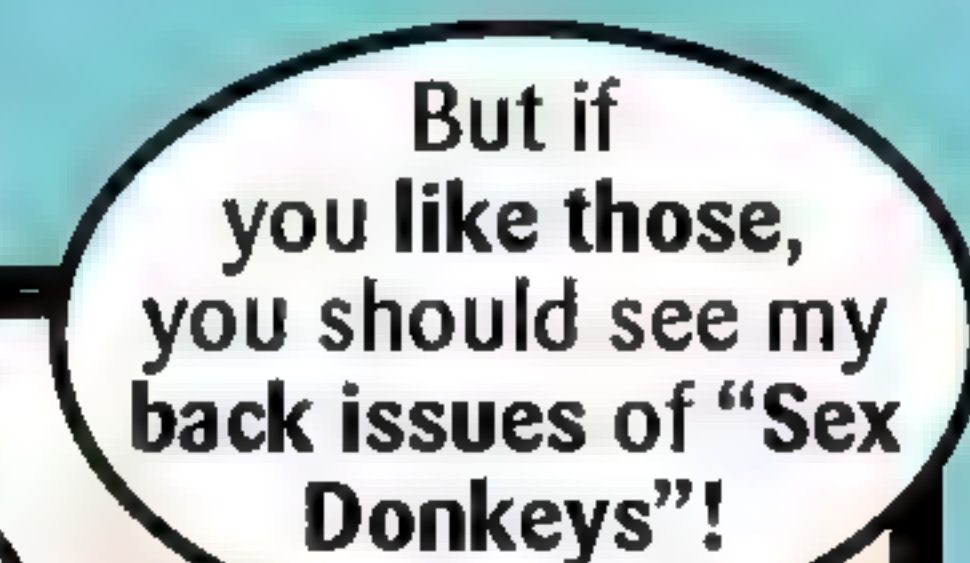
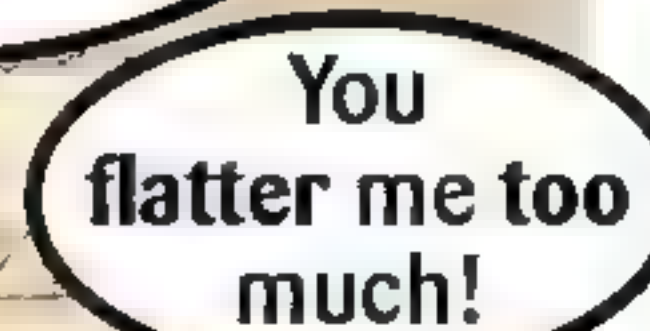
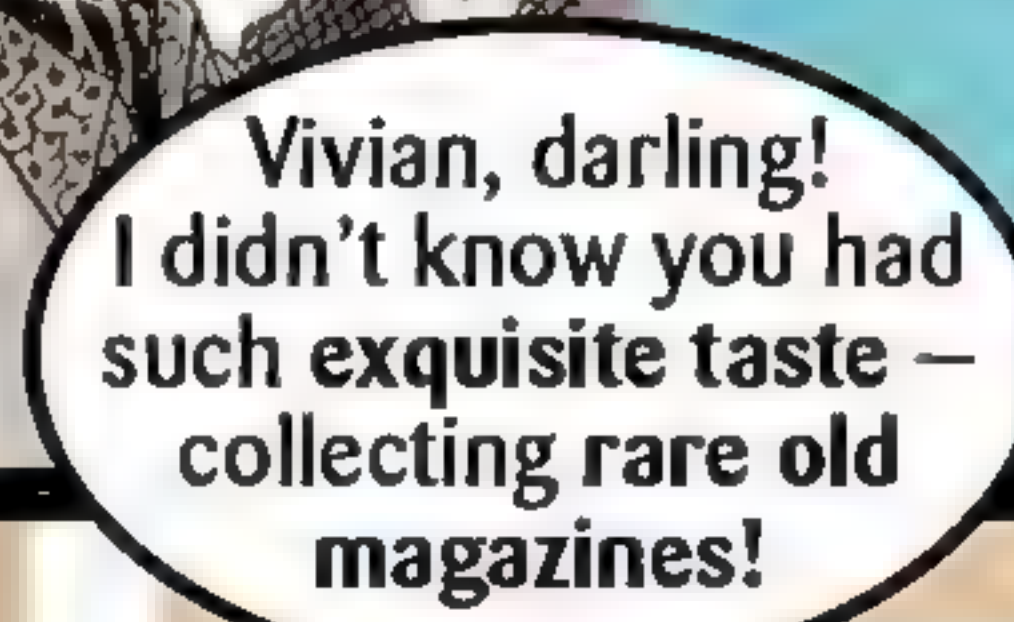
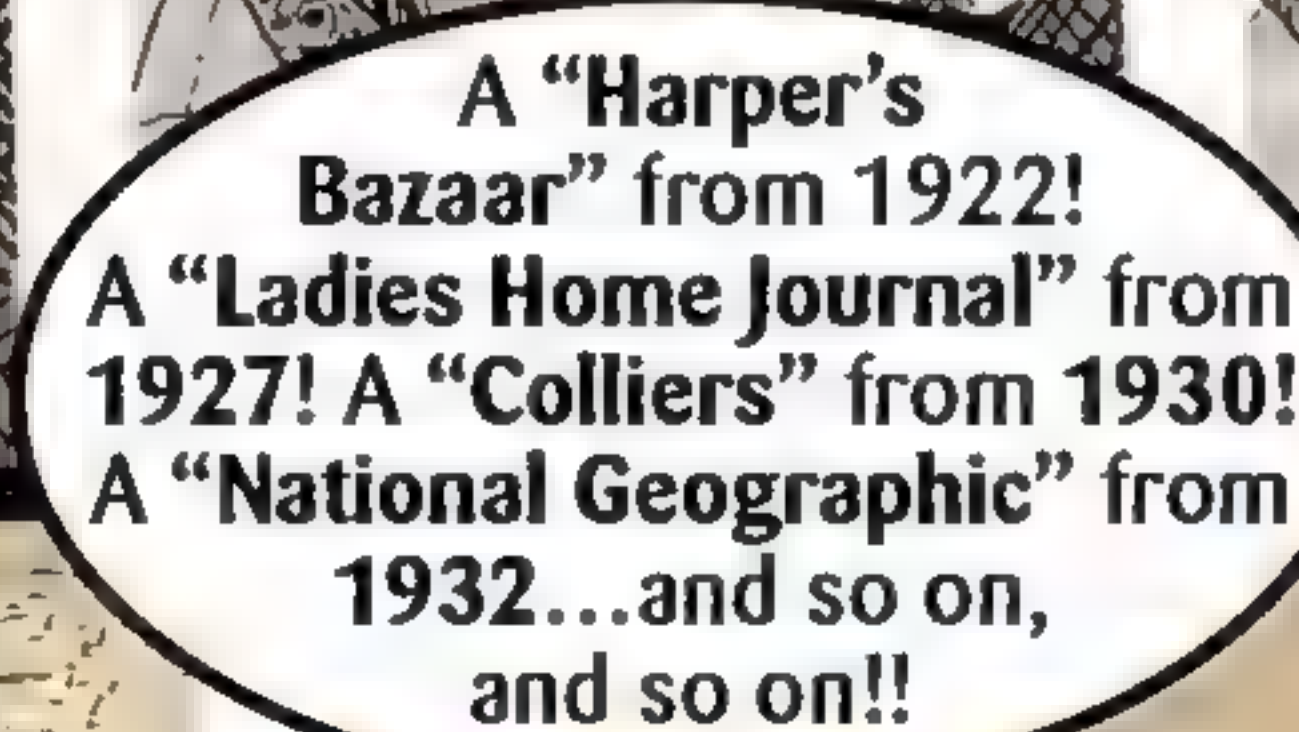
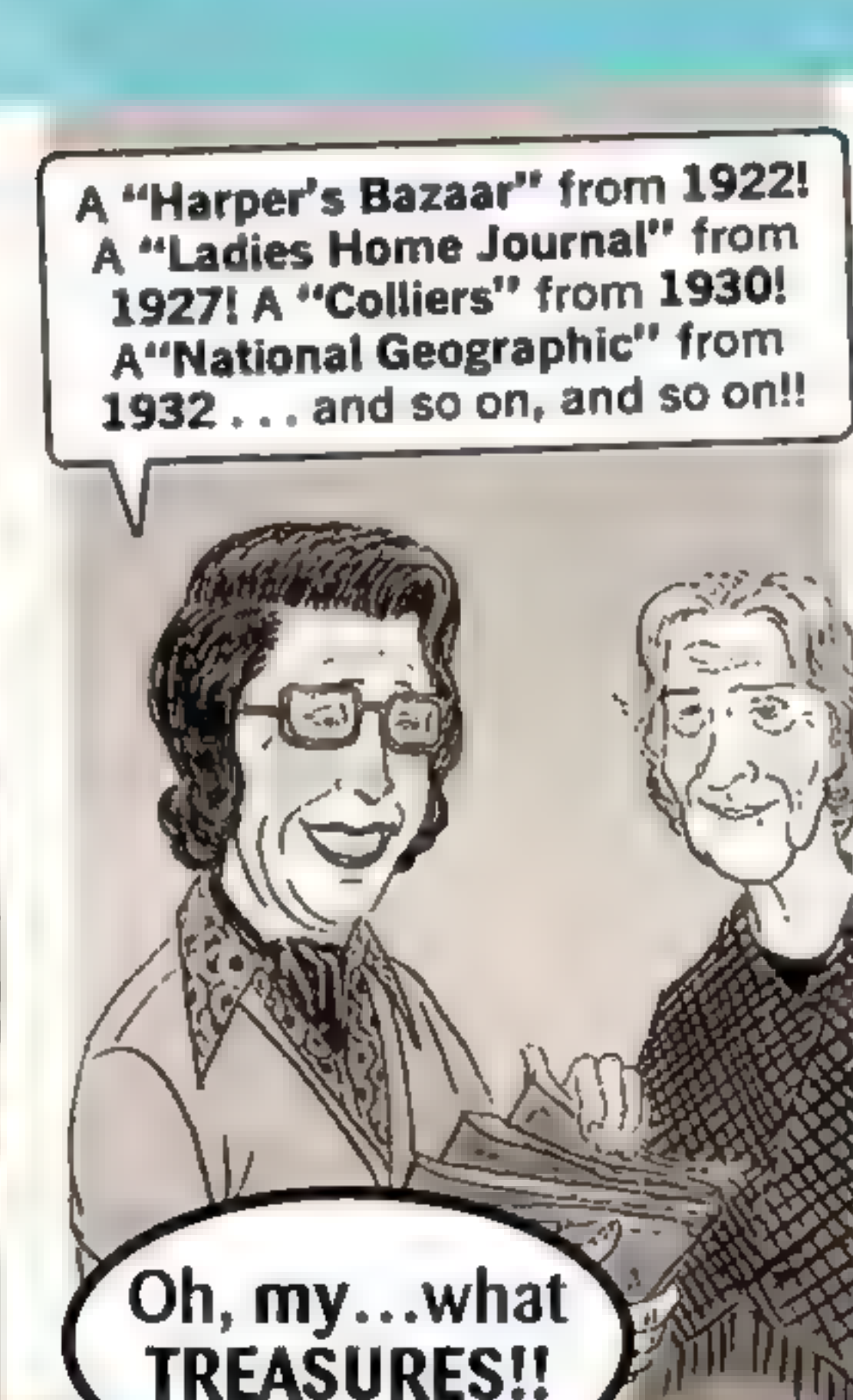


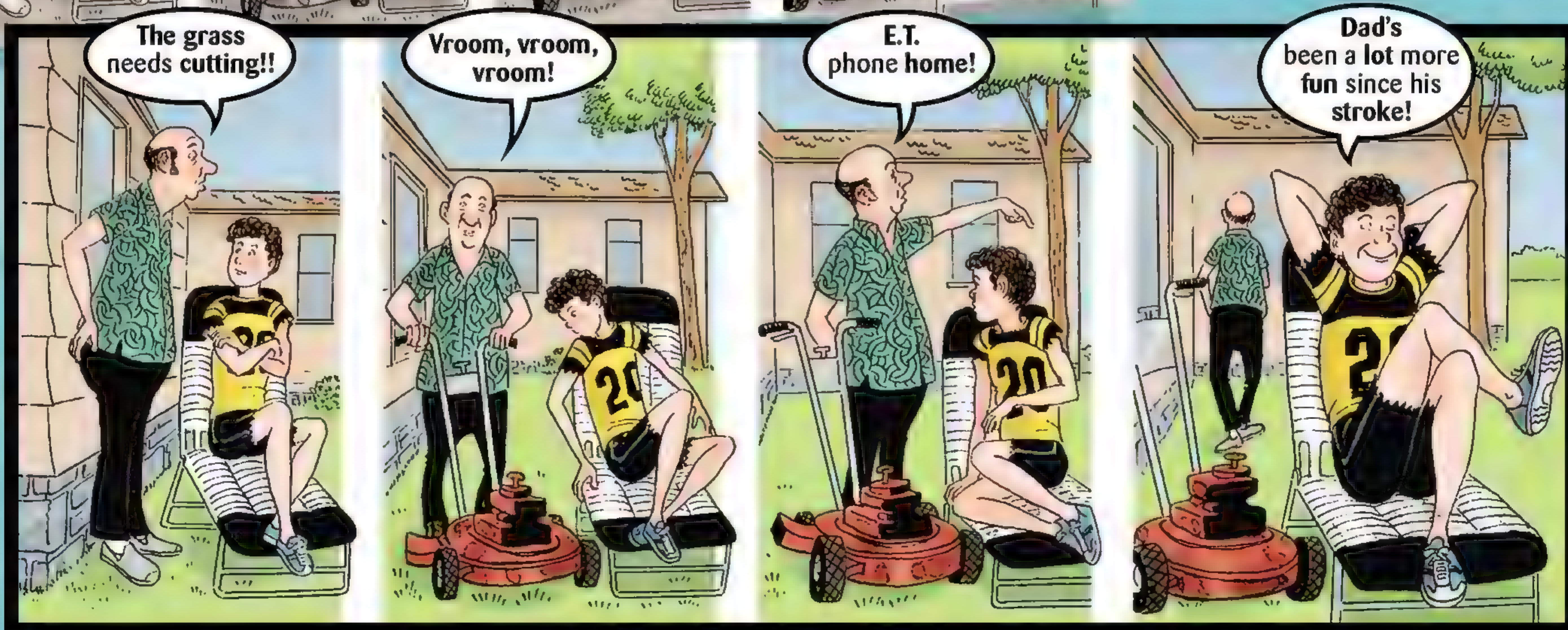


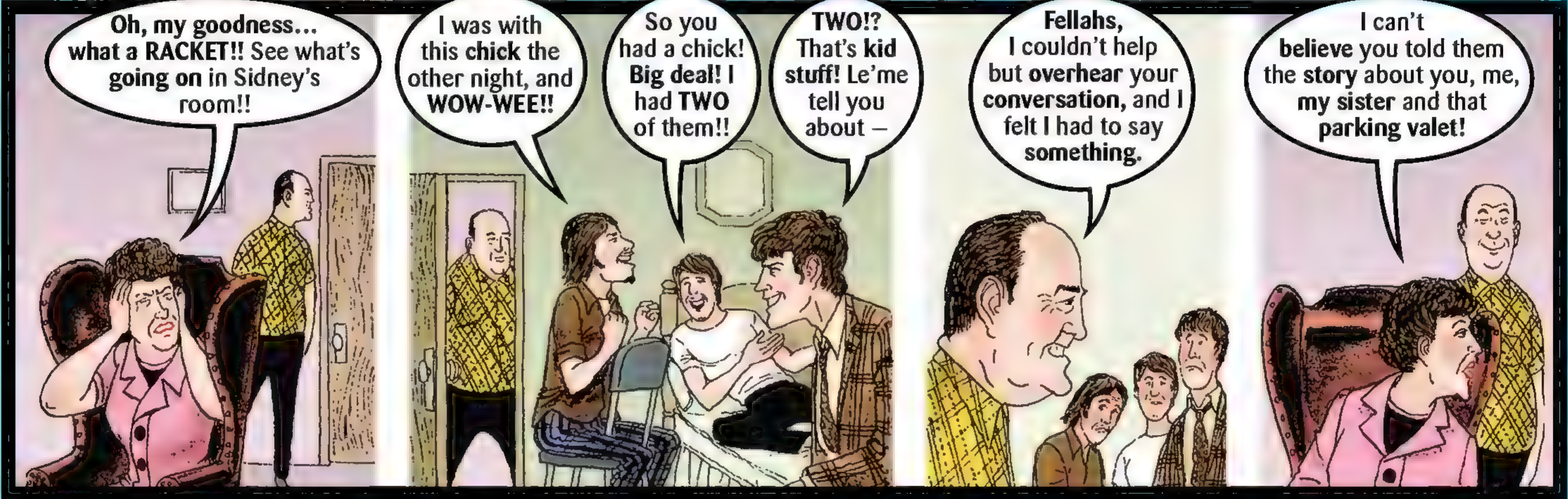
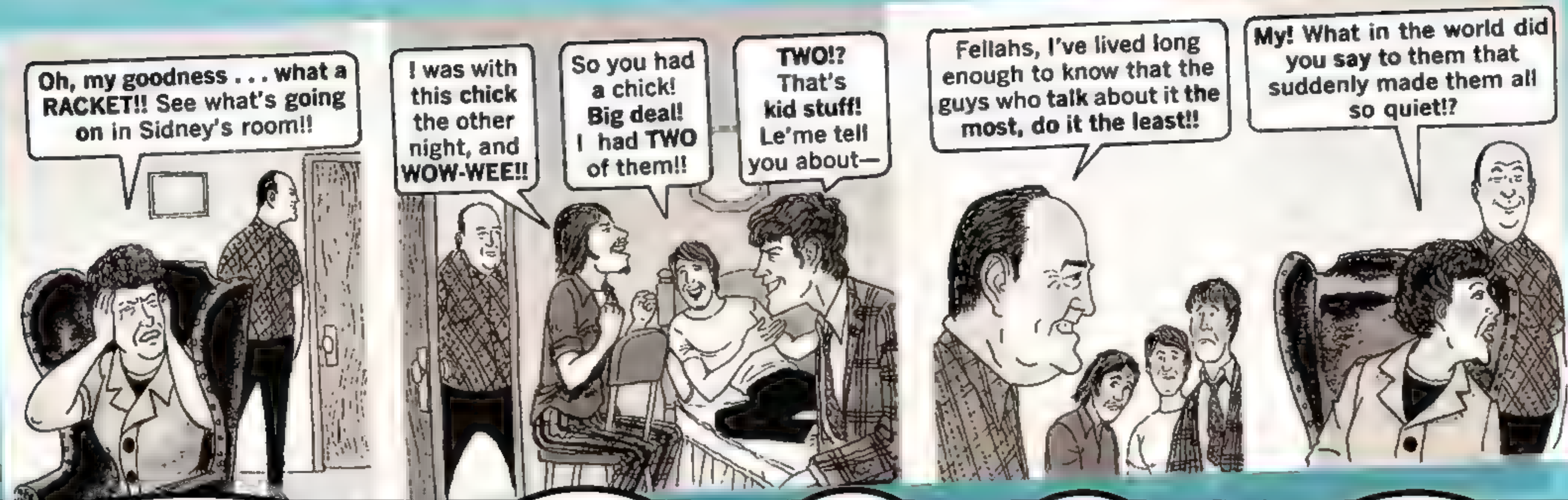
THE DARKER SIDE OF THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...



We tamper with classic Dave Berg strips, even though nobody asked us to — especially not Dave!







ONE MISERABLE DAY IN SOUTH DAKOTA







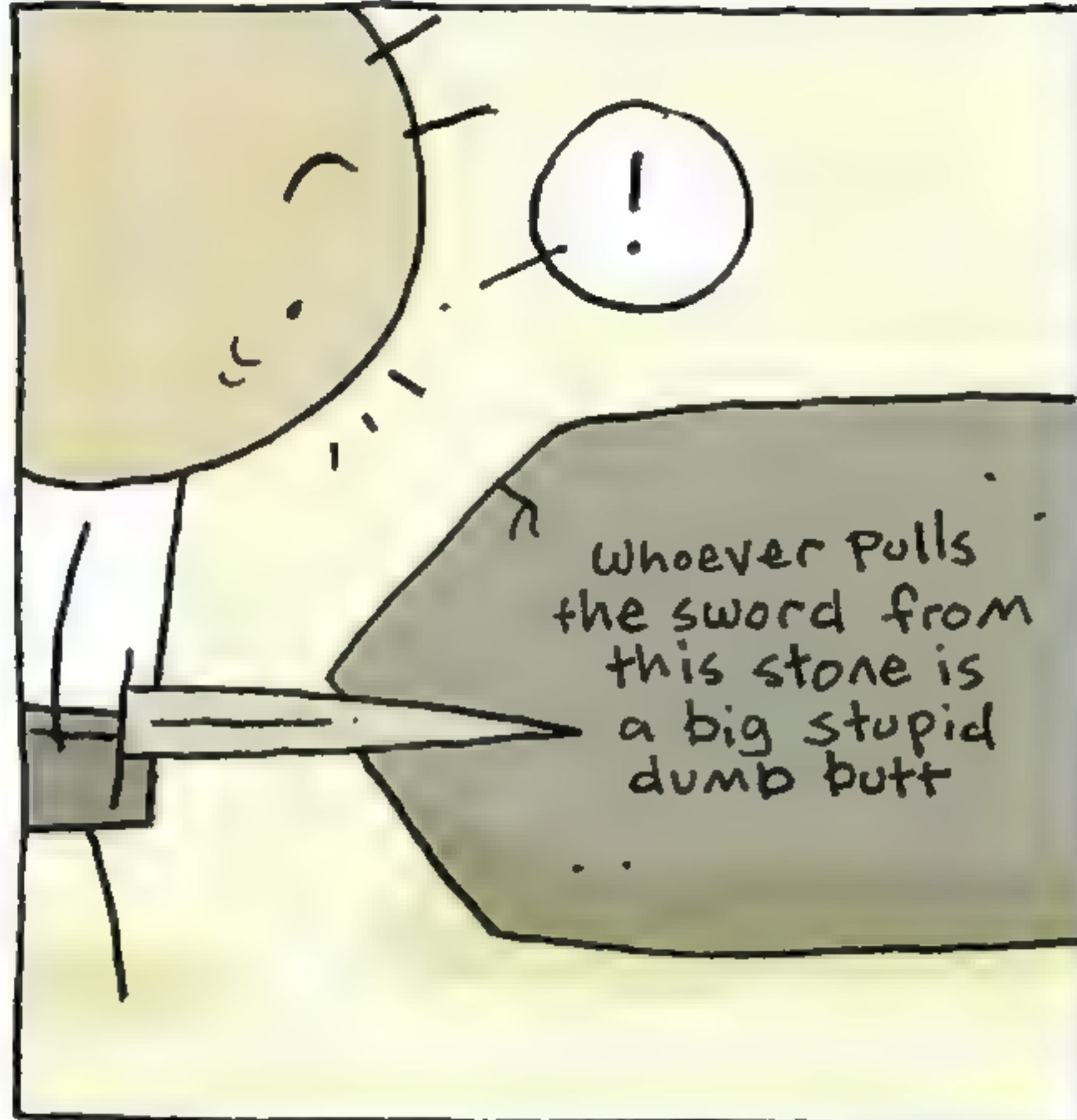
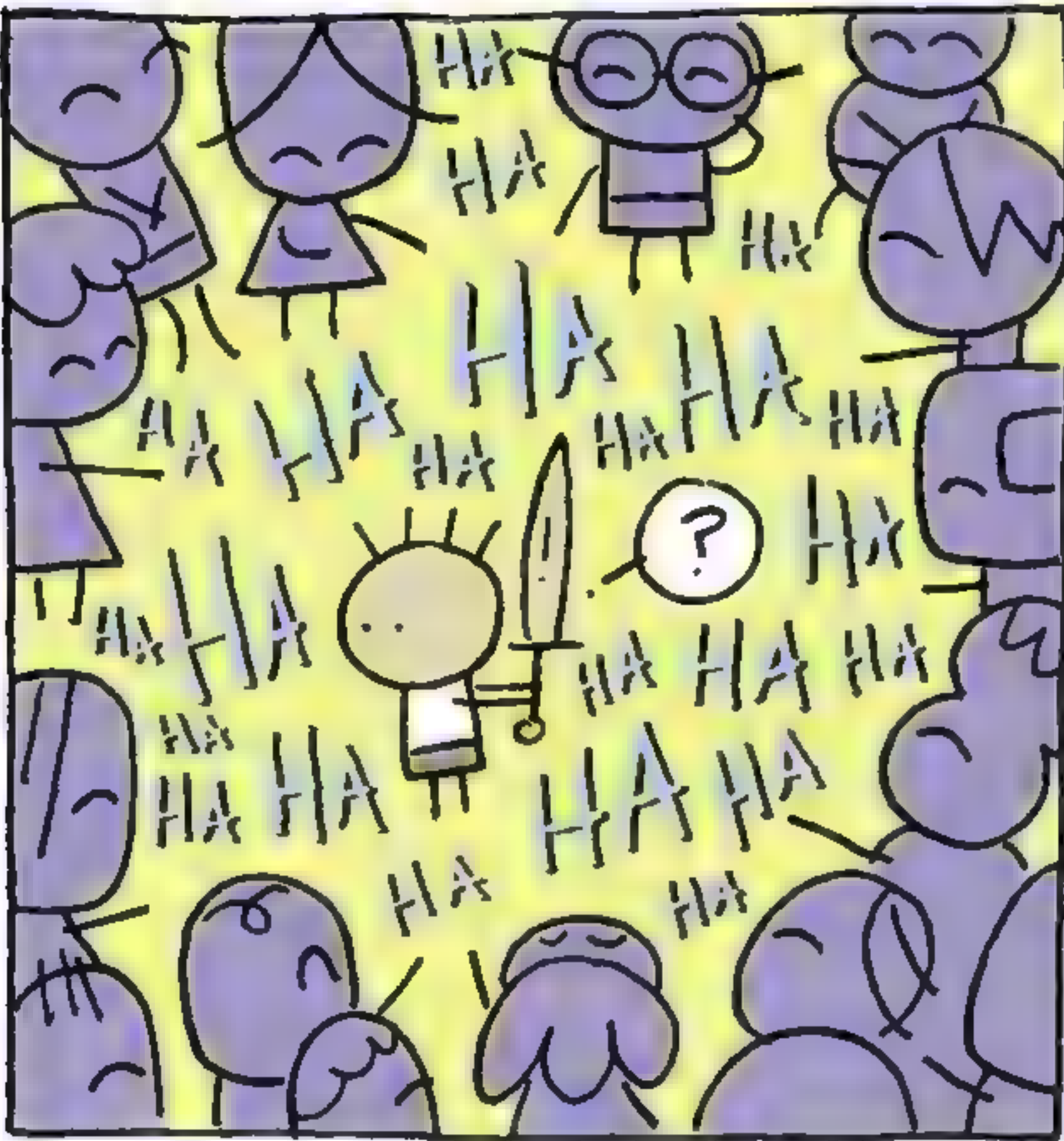
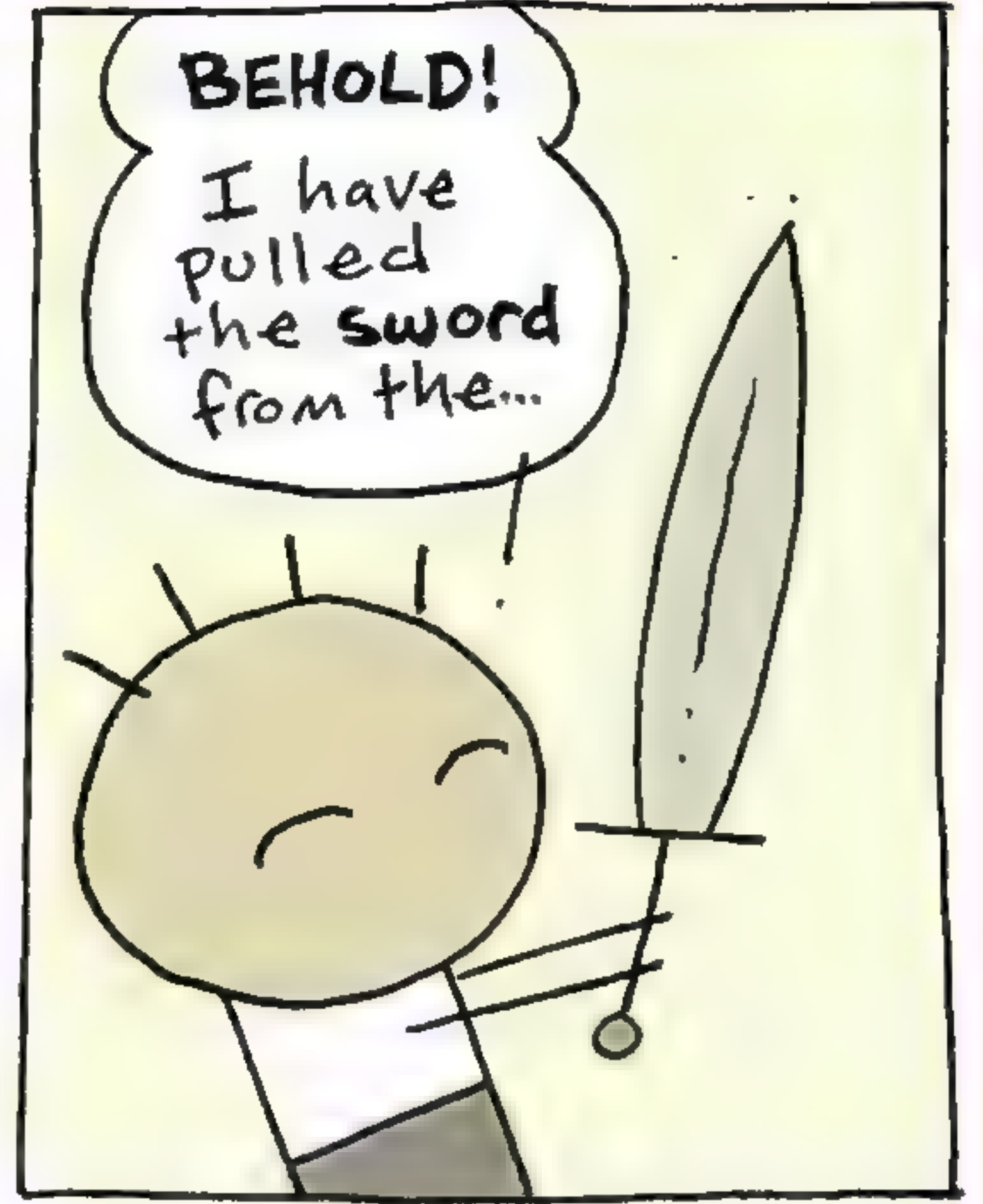
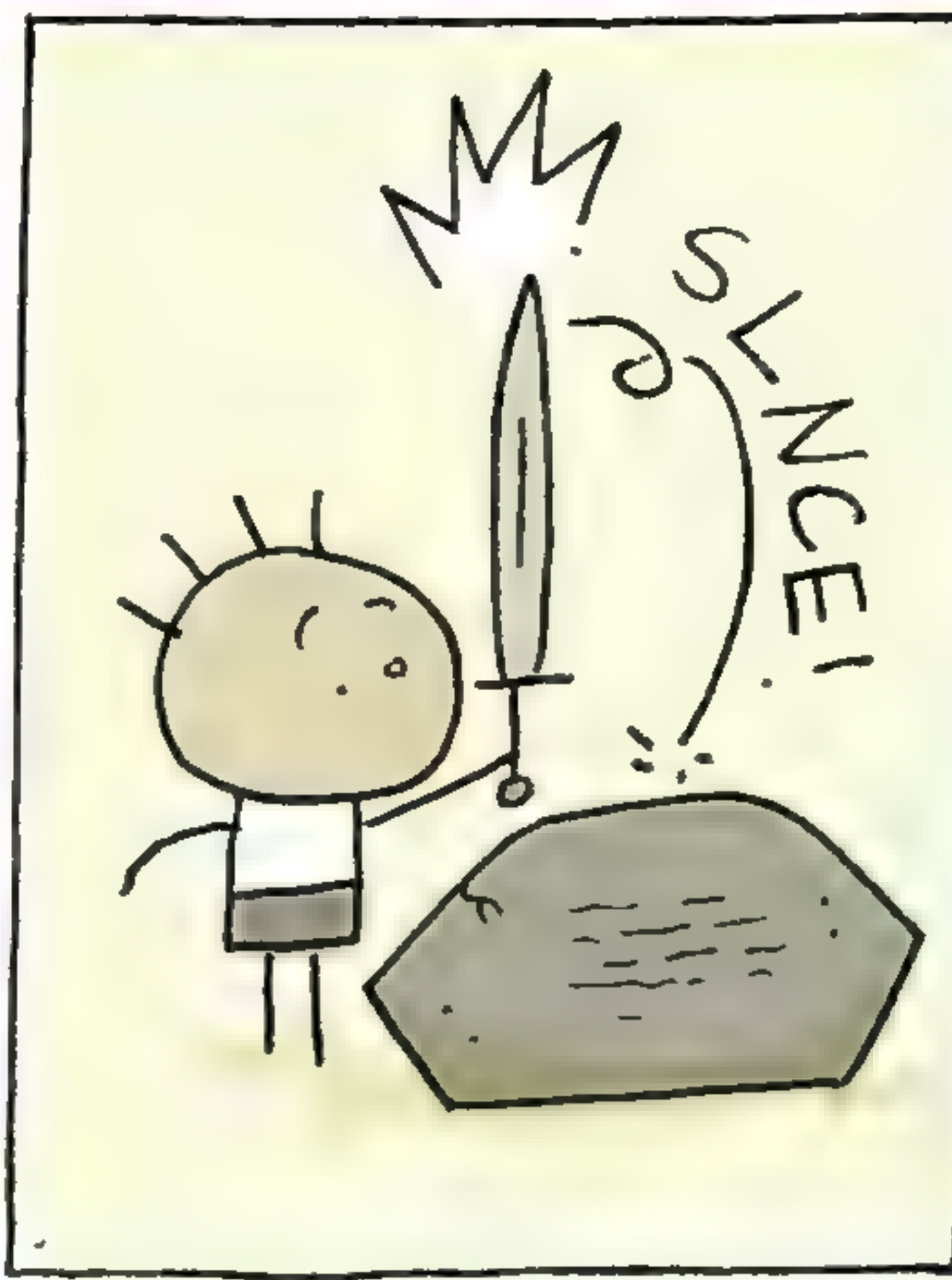
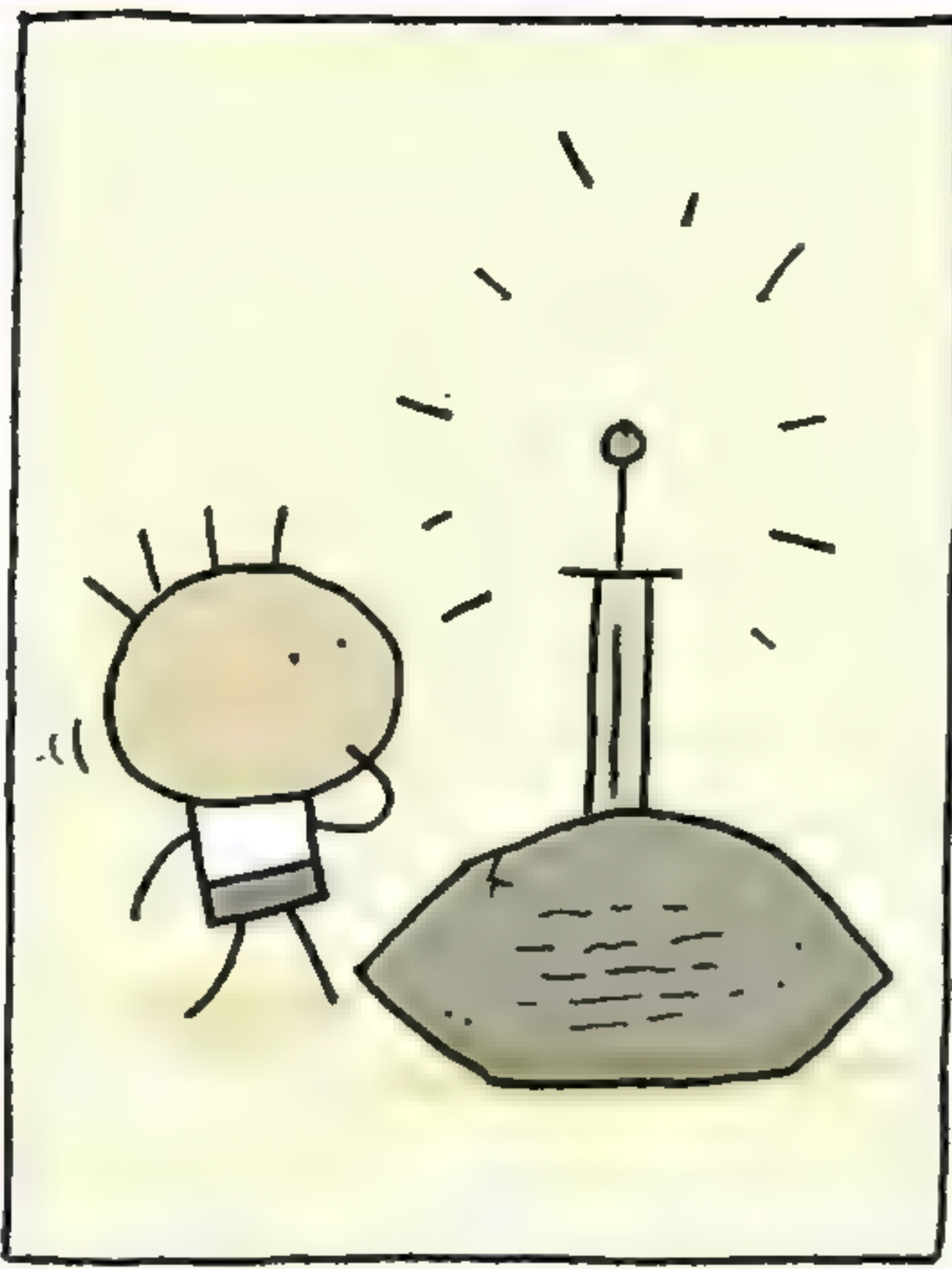
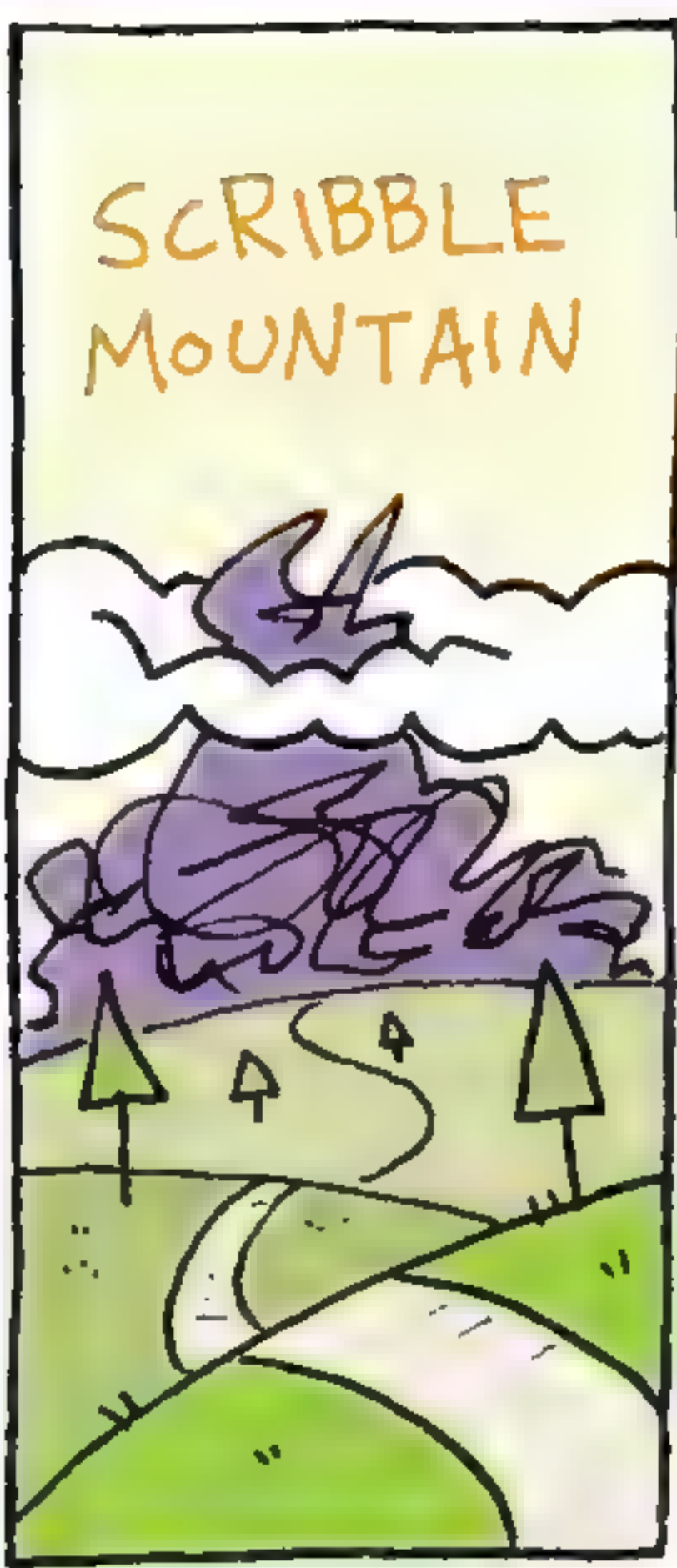
THE STRIP CLUB



DAKOTA MCFADZEAN

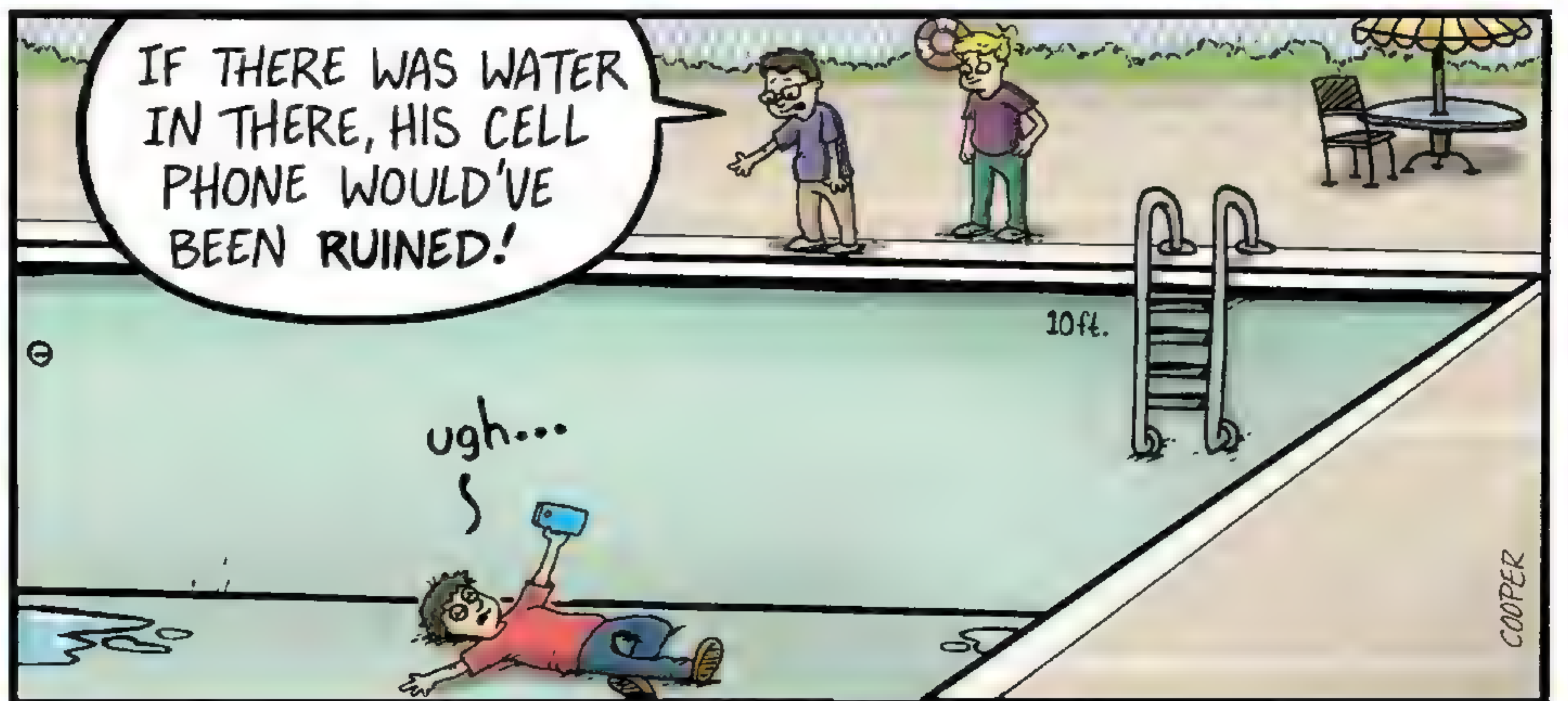
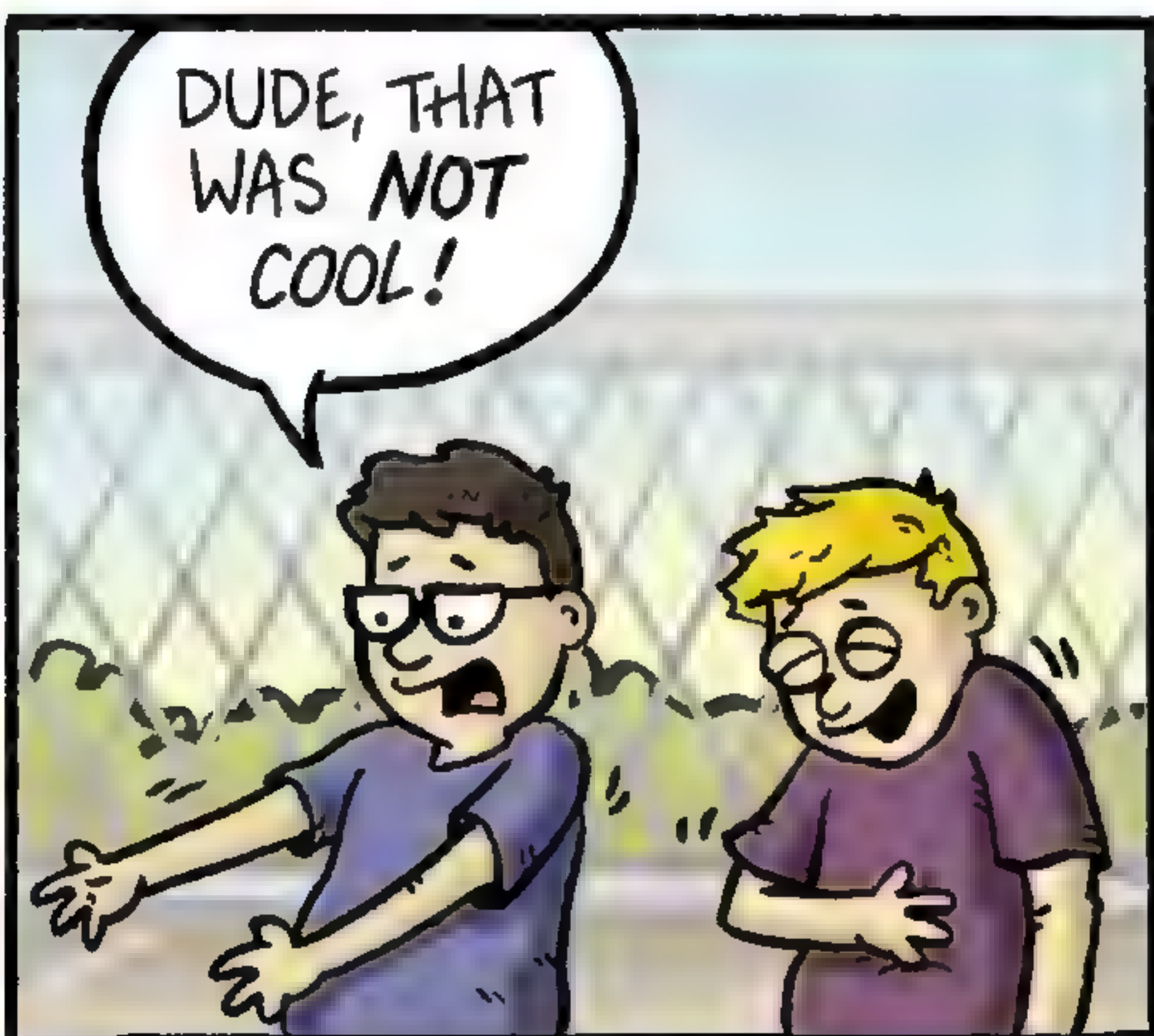
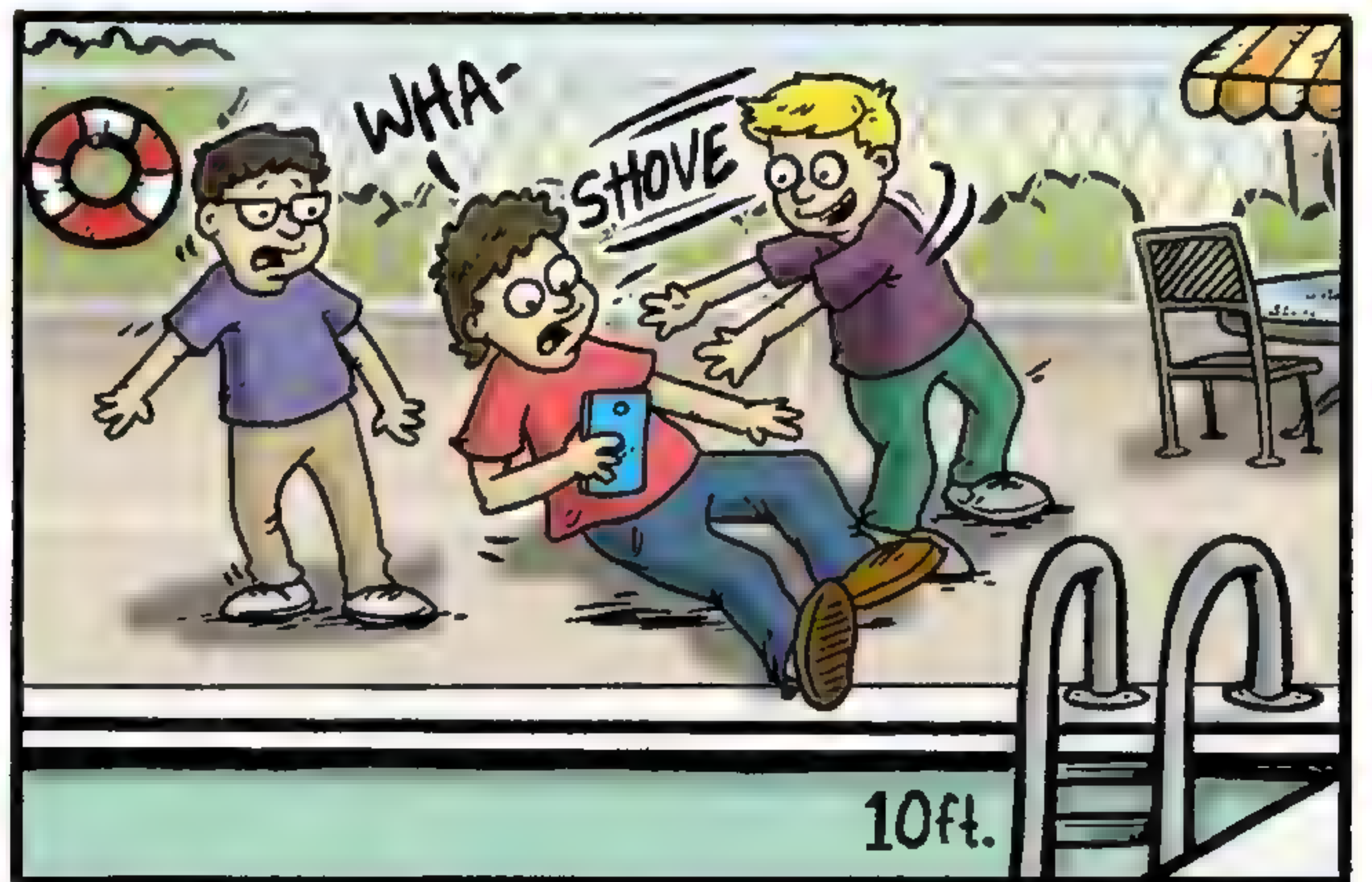
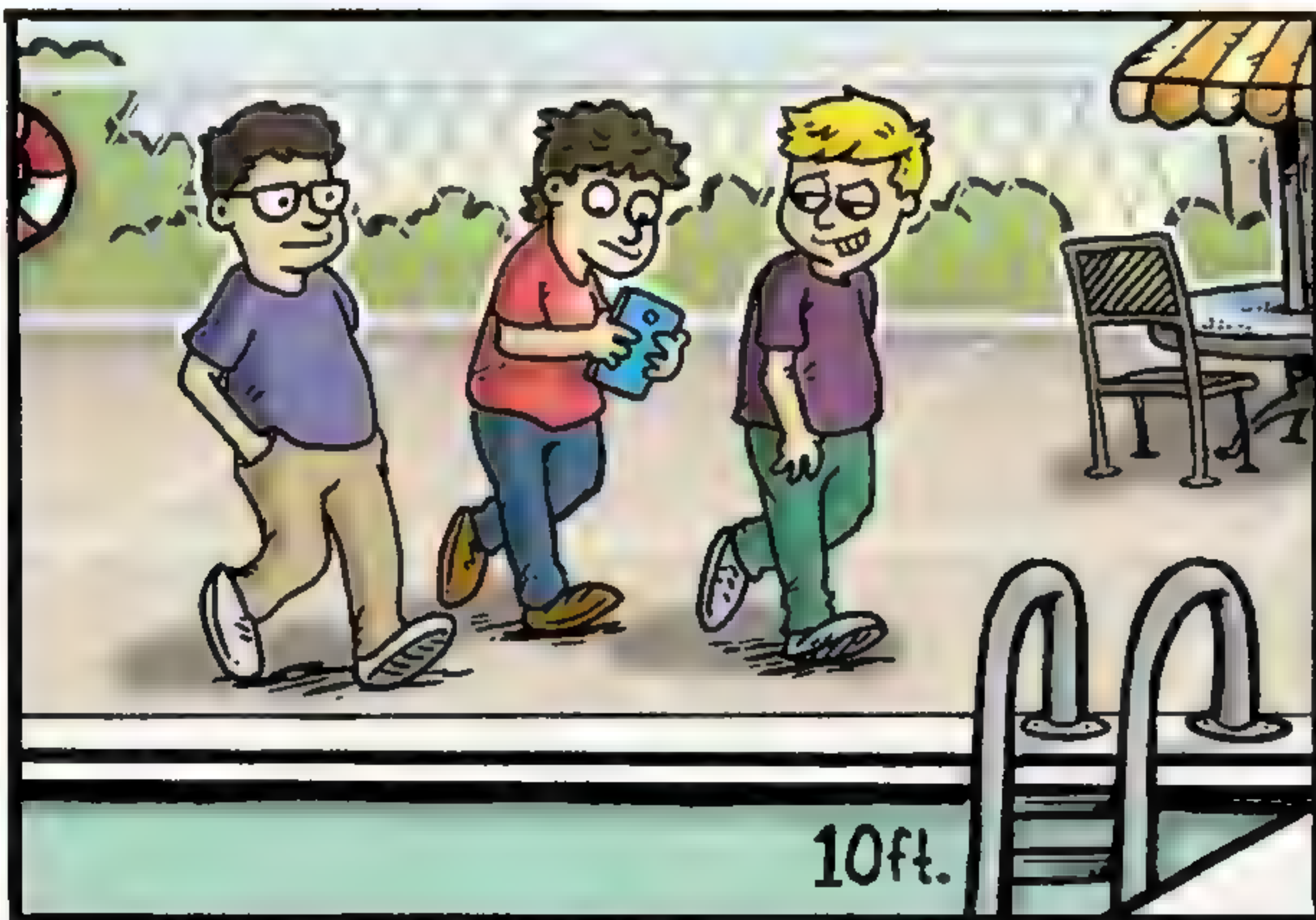


NOAH VAN SCIVER



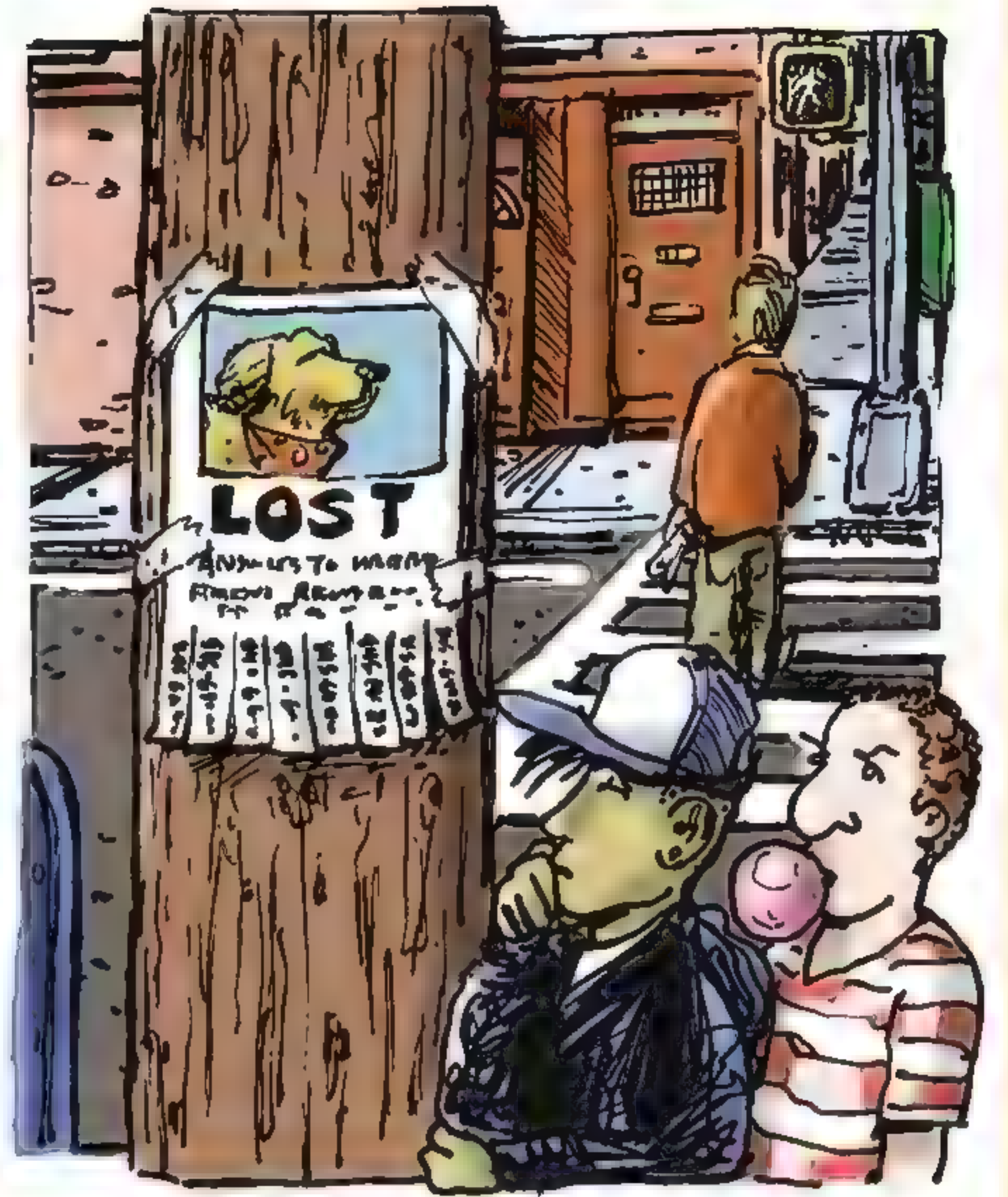
JOHN MCNAMEE

HOW'S MY DRIVING?



NATHAN COOPER

PUPPY LOVE



SAMUEL FERRI

THE STRIP CLUB

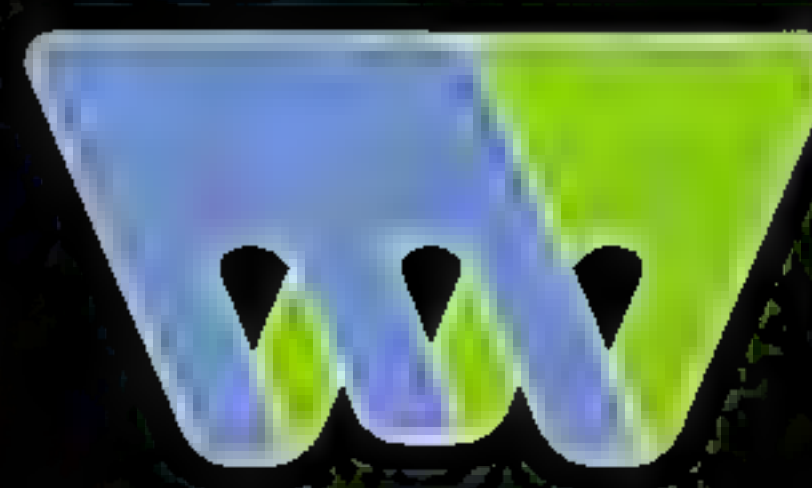
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EVIL DOES IT DEPT.

I.P. STUDIOS
PRESENTS...

DEWEY DERWIN DESTROYS THE WORLD!

"A WEDGIE IN TIME"

My name is
Dr. Heinous.
I was the
greatest
supervillain
of all time.

Men Feared me.
Women hated me.

Children got
irritable bowel
syndrome at the
mere mention of
my name.

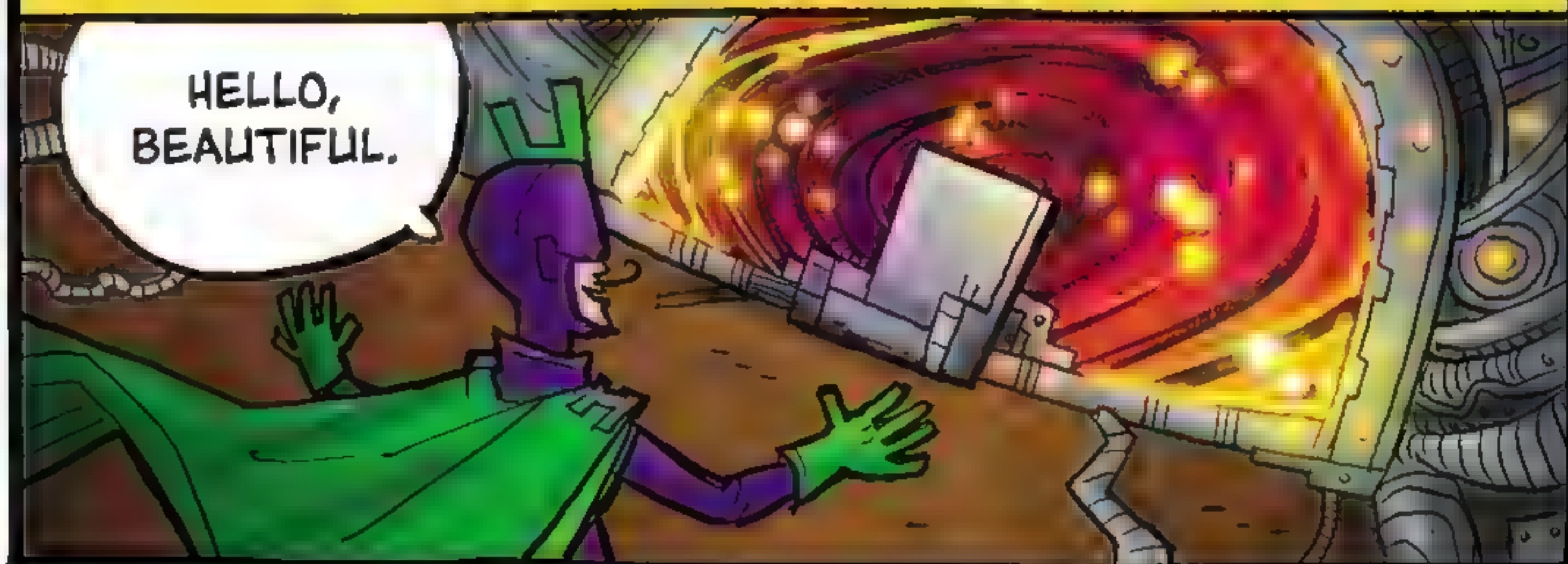
WRITER: KENNY KEIL

ARTIST: JUSTIN PETERSON

How bad was I? I melted the polar ice caps because I was thirsty, painted sunglasses on the Mona Lisa because I didn't like how she was looking at me and created a virus that made everything taste like toenails. Why? Because I could. I was so vile, so malevolent, so nefarious, so reprobate, so unpropitious, that I was banned from the public library system for stealing all their thesauruses.



But late fees were the least of my concerns now. For I, Dr. Heinous, would soon become the master of TIME ITSELF! My Chronological Refluxitator (patent pending) was finally complete: a machine that could alter the past...and write the future!



The world was my all-you-can-eat buffet, and there wasn't a sneeze guard big enough to keep out the nastiness I was about to unleash upon it.



Oh sure, I was already evil.
But this? This was
TIME Magazine "Person
of the Year" stuff.



I would soon be bending all of existence to my will, twisting it like a deranged pretzelmaker working overtime in hell's food court. Would you like lemonade with that? Well, too bad...because I drank it all!



I was the puppet master. My puppet?
Reality itself. And I was going to shove
my fist straight up its

SYSTEM
ONLINE



READY TO
GET IN SOME
TROUBLE?

TWIST
TWIST
TWIRL

I was having a
great day.



And right about then is where everything went pear-shaped.

GÜNTHER!

GÜNTHER! ACTIVATE THE REFLUXI-TATOR!

HI, I'M HANK. FROM THE TEMP AGENCY?

WHERE'S GÜNTHER?

HE'S, UH, DEAD SIR.

HE IS?

YOU FED HIM TO THE SHARKS LAST WEEK FOR GETTING YOUR STARBUCKS ORDER WRONG.

Oh, right. The soy milk incident.

OKAY, FINE. I'LL JUST HAVE TO TALK YOU THROUGH IT. STEP ONE: PULL THE RED LEVER.

RIGHT. UH...RED LEVER. UM...

SHUNK

YOU BUMBLING FOOL!

I SAID RED LEVER, NOT BLUE! NOW THE CORE IS DESTABILIZED...YOU JUST TURNED MY TIME MACHINE INTO A MASSIVE BLACK HOLE!!!

COMMENCING MELTDOWN! COMMENCING MELTDOWN!

OH, WELL, EXCUSE ME! MAYBE IF YOUR LEVER SYSTEM WAS MORE ACCESSIBLE TO THE COLOR BLIND...

THEY SENT ME A COLOR BLIND LACKEY?!

GOONTEMPS IS AN EQUAL OPPORTUNITY EMPLOYER, SIR!

WELL, THAT'S JUST WONDERFUL! I'M SO GLAD THAT MY ATOMS ARE ABOUT TO BE RIPPED TO SHREDS AND SPAGHETTIFIED IN THE SPIRIT OF INCLUSIVENESS! YOU'VE RUINED EVERYTHING, YOU DOLT! THIS IS ALL GOING IN MY YELP REVIEW, I HOPE YOU KNOW THAT!

And just like that...

P-TOINK

...the entire universe ceased to be.

VLOOOORPP

Or so I thought.

AND NOW HERE'S *RIHANNA* FEATURING *DRAKE* FEATURING *PITBULL* FEATURING *FLO RIDA* FEATURING *KATY PERRY* WITH THEIR NEW SMASH HIT, "WHOSE SONG IS THIS?"

THWAK

GUH...MY HEAD FEELS LIKE A *MUSHROOM CLOUD*.
WAIT A *MINUTE*...DID THE DJ JUST CALL THAT SONG
"NEW"? THAT *DRIVEL* HAS TO BE AT LEAST
30...YEARS...OLD...

Oh, make no mistake —
my atoms were ripped to
shreds and spaghetti-fied.

WHAT THE —
IS THIS...
MY OLD ROOM?

CLIK

But it wasn't until I emerged
from the cosmic pasta grinder...

IS THAT...
MY OLD
HAMSTER?

That I truly found
myself in hot water.

ARE THESE...
MY OLD
LUCKY
DRAWERS?

I REMEMBER NOW...
THE *TIME MACHINE*...
THE *BLACK HOLE*...
OF COURSE!

THERE CAN
ONLY BE ONE
LOGICAL
EXPLANATION...

DEWEY
DERWIN!
WAKE UP!

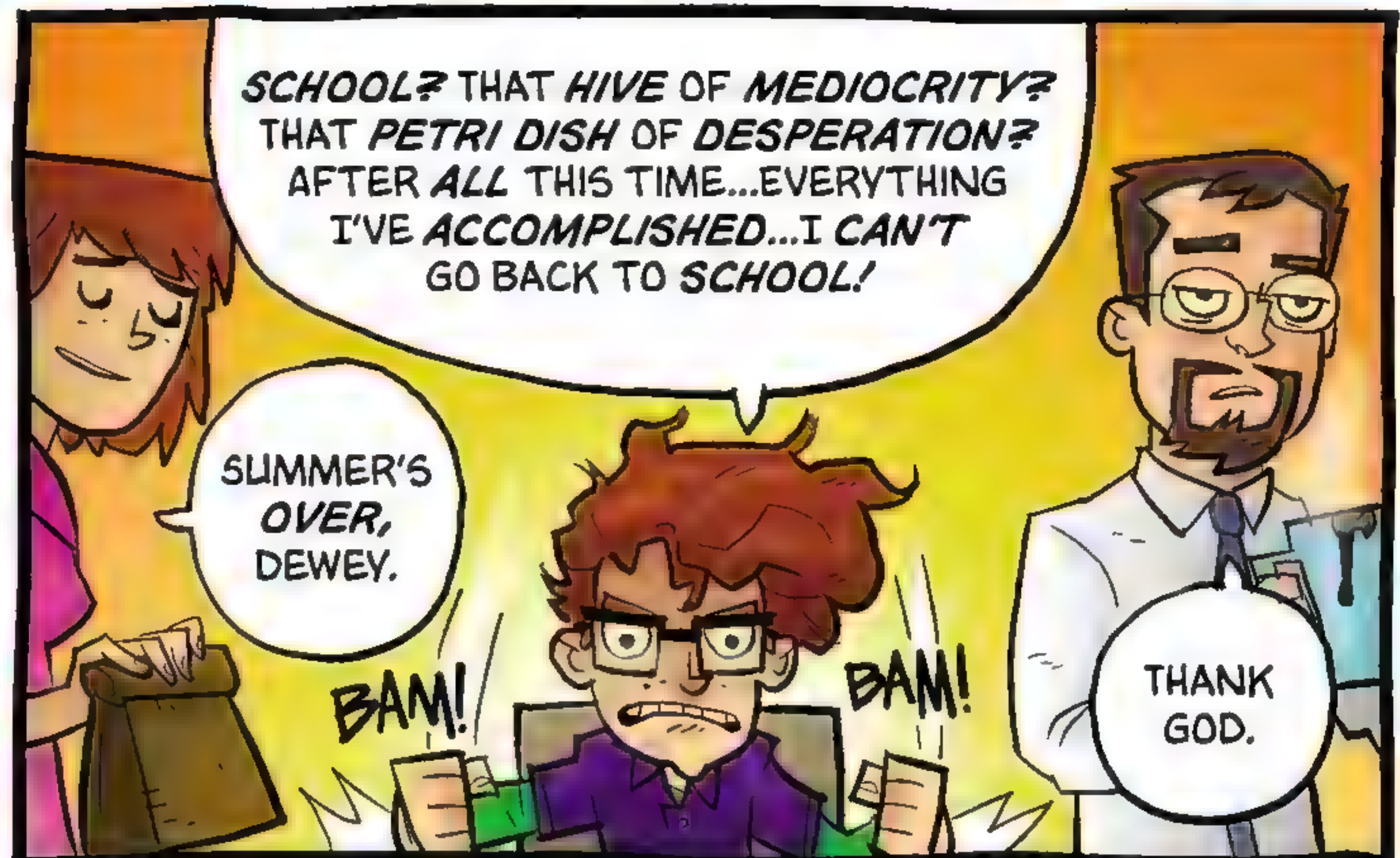
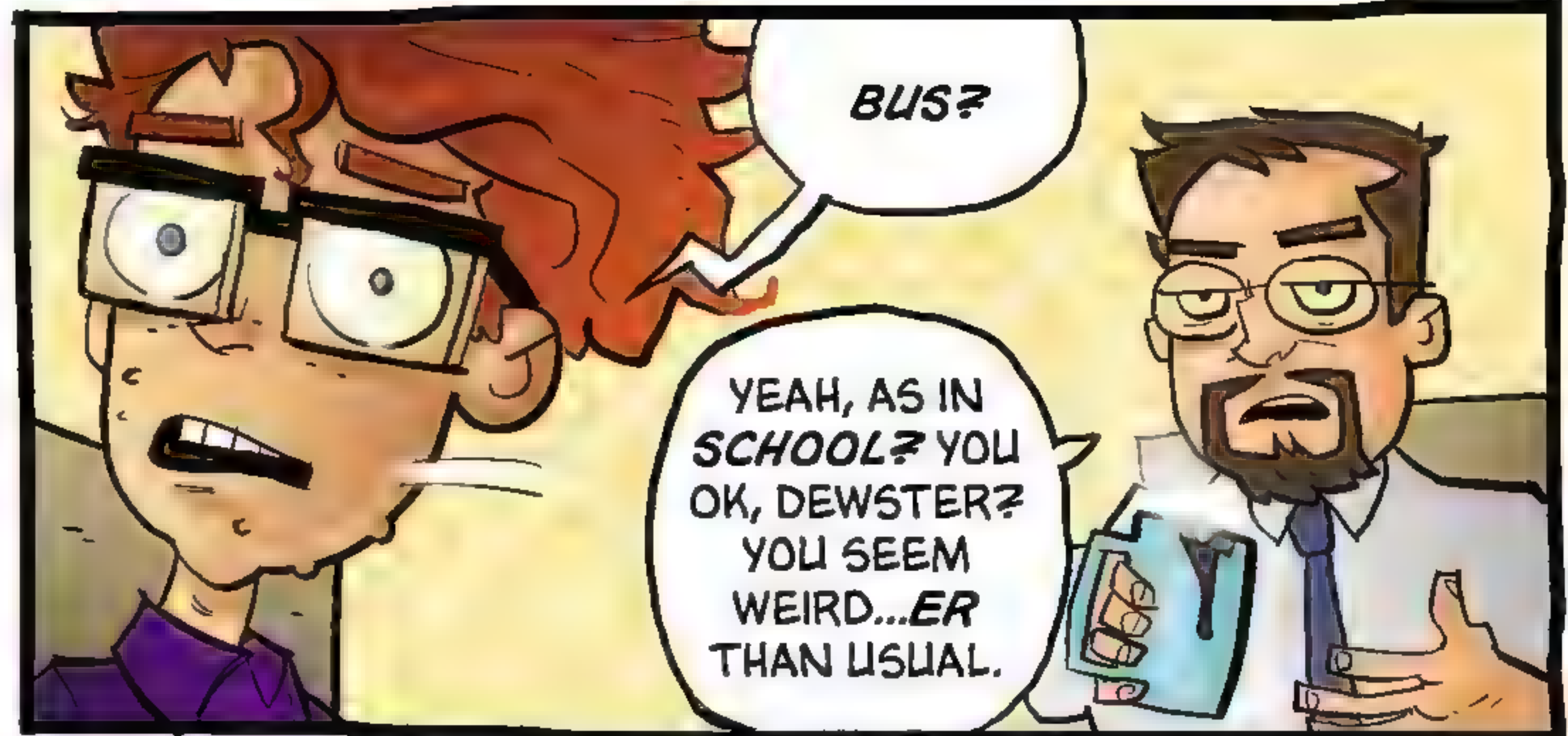
I'M DEAD
AND THIS
IS HELL!

BUMP

Which brings me to the present. A present that used to be my past, back when the present was still my future. Look, time travel is complicated.

EAT.
THE BUS IS
ALMOST
HERE.

The point is,
I think I just
rebooted
myself.



AND DON'T FORGET, I NEED YOU TO WATCH THE TWINS UNTIL I GET HOME FROM... DEREK! FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, STOP STABBING YOUR BROTHER!

DWAYNE
STABBED
ME FIRST!

OH NO...
NOT...THE
TWINS!

Now, I've been in tight spots before. But these skinny-fit dress slacks are going to cut off the circulation to my brain if I don't act soon!

NO! I
DEMAND TO
SPEAK TO A
LAWYER!

AND A
PHYSICIST!

AND A
TAILOR!



Bah! Of course they don't know who I am! And I'd better keep it that way, lest I create a temporal paradox that destroys all of existence. Or worse yet, leaves me stuck here forever!

YOU
GETTIN'
ON OR
WHAT?

My name is Dr. Heinous. I was the greatest supervillain of all time.

WHAT DID
I JUST
SIT IN?

KID,
THERE
AIN'T NO
TELLIN'.

And I'm having
a bad day.

Squik



TO BE CONTINUED!

MAD'S ELEVATOR INSPECTION CERTIFICATE

Royal Shaft Elevator Co.

INSPECTION CERTIFICATE

WEIGHT CAPACITY 800 lbs. (or until you hear the cable start to snap)

This Car Meets All The Safety Standards Of The Isle Of Kiribati

LAST ANNUAL INSPECTION: 11/2/2011

NEXT ANNUAL INSPECTION: 11/2/2017

EMERGENCY CALL Repair Record:

11/22/11 Chain replaced with strong rope to eliminate "loud clanking sounds" - Murray B.

3/13/14 Added "Keep Fingers Away From Closing Door" sign until
we can figure out why elevator doors slam shut suddenly - II

5/1/14 Several floor buttons have jagged edges from use. Left box of Band-Aids
in elevator. - Murray B.

7/15/14 Added "Stand Back From Elevator Doors" sign until we can
figure out why the doors fly open while elevator is moving. - II

2/16/15 Observed elevator stopping 3" above each floor. Advised
building owner to raise all floors 3" to alleviate the problem - Otis

1/4/16 Everything looked good from the outside. Didn't inspect inside of elevator
because door won't open. Will try again on next annual inspection - M. Nolasco

4/17/16 SHAFT LOOKS FINE. ELEVATOR CAR MISSING. COULDN'T COMPLETE INSPECTION. - MURRAY B. JR.

IMPORTANT ELEVATOR SAFETY:

- This elevator is to be used in a vertical manner only — any horizontal or diagonal operations **STRICTLY prohibited**.
- **Never** step into the elevator shaft if the elevator is not there.
- **Never** talk to the operator if elevator has one. Text him/her instead.
- **Never** jump up and down in the elevator **unless** you're trying to jump-start it.
- **Never** ride on top of the car or slide down the elevator cables, no matter how many times you've seen *Die Hard* and think, "I've got this!"
- Sleeping in the elevator or using the elevator as a restroom is **STRICTLY prohibited** — even when trapped in it for more than 24 consecutive hours.

WARNING: Anyone who has consumed asparagus and/or chili within the past three hours **MUST** take the stairs.



CLAWS AND EFFECT DEPT.

FOR ALL YOU SOFT-HEARTED CLOUDS WHO LOVE LIVE LOBSTERS... BUT CANNOT

A MAD LOOK AT OTHER USES FOR



DIAPER RINSER



**HIGH SHELF
EXTENSION PRONGS**



EARPHONES HOLDER



TURN INDICATOR

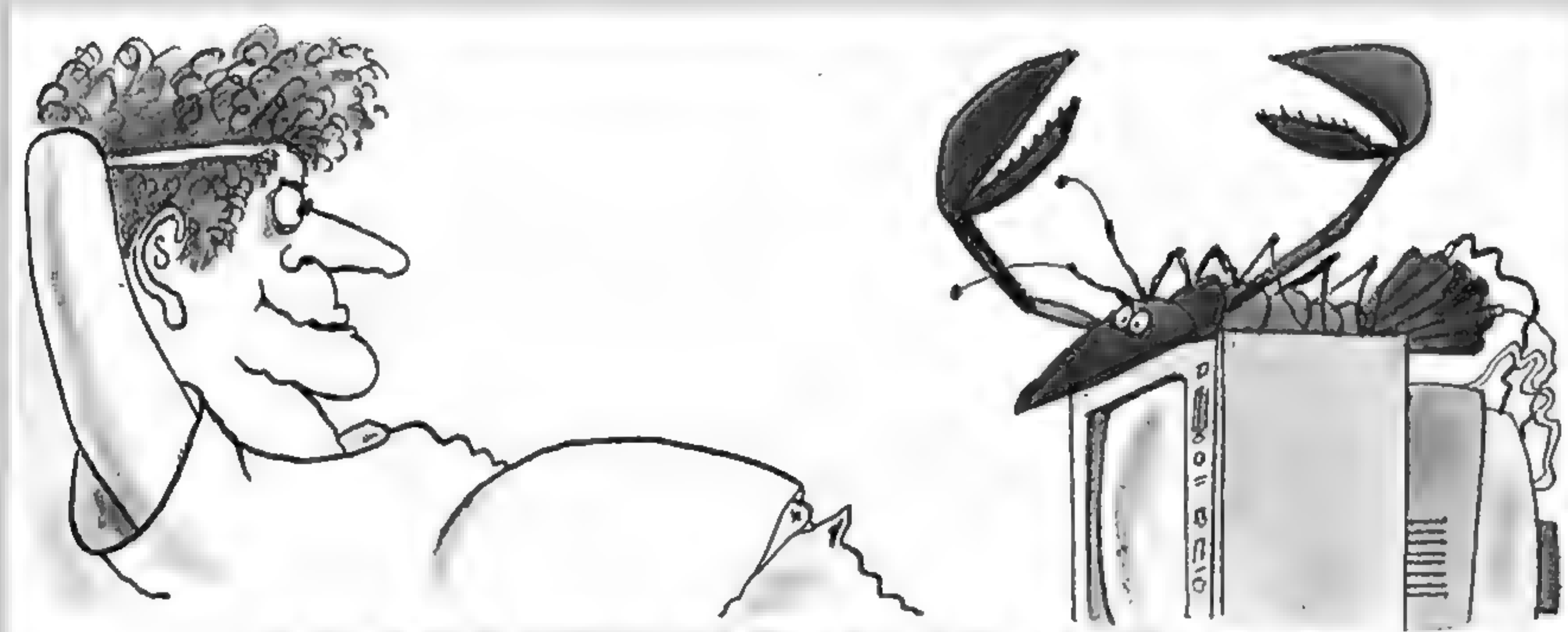


COAT & HAT RACK

BRING YOURSELVES TO THROW THEM INTO BOILING WATER, WE BRING YOU...

R LIVE LOBSTERS

ARTIST & WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES



INDOOR DIRECTIONAL TV ANTENNA



PAPER TOWEL RACK



CIGAR CUTTER



BIRD FEEDER



DESK SET



CORN HOLDER



FESTIVE CANDELABRA



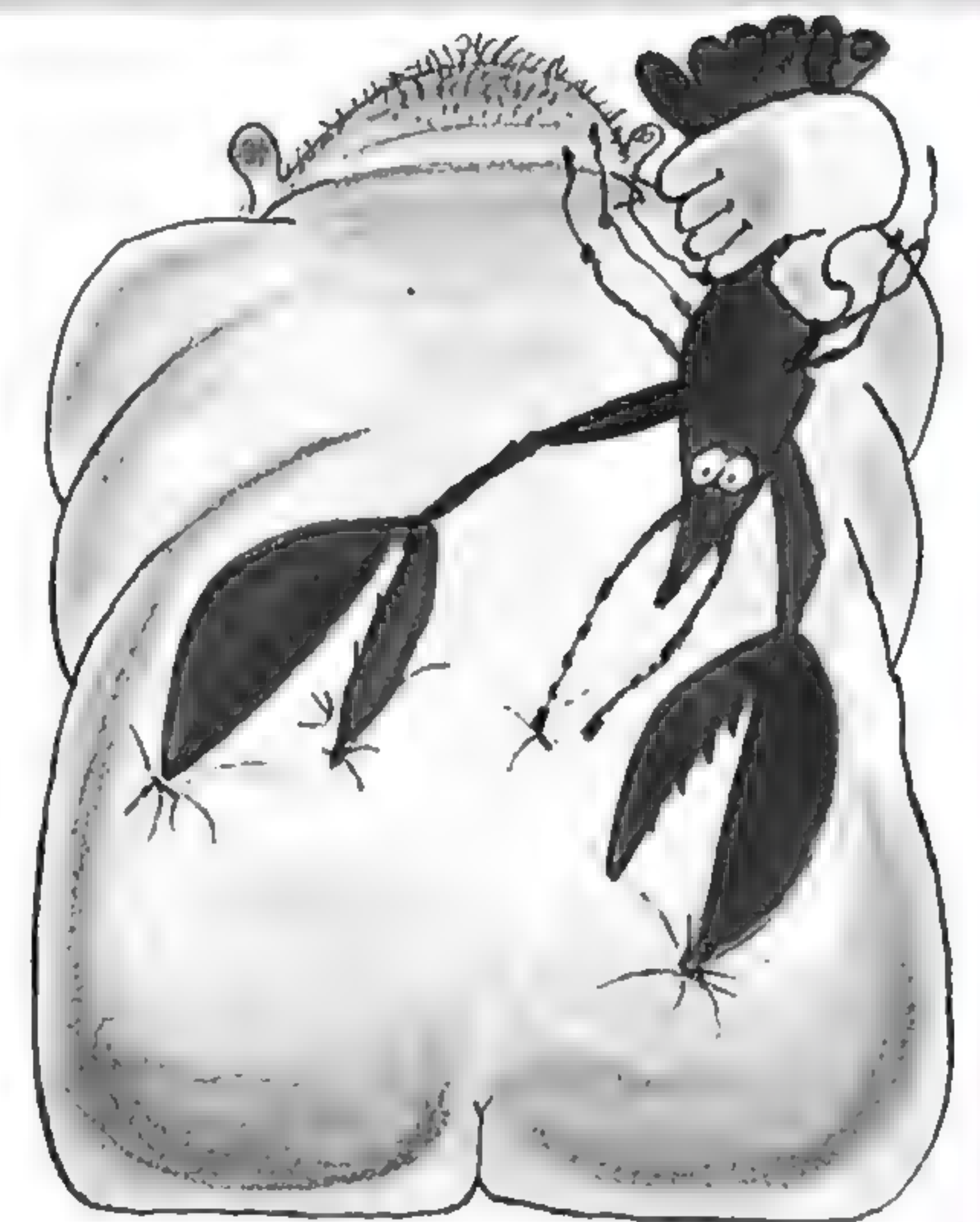
TOOTHBRUSH HOLDER



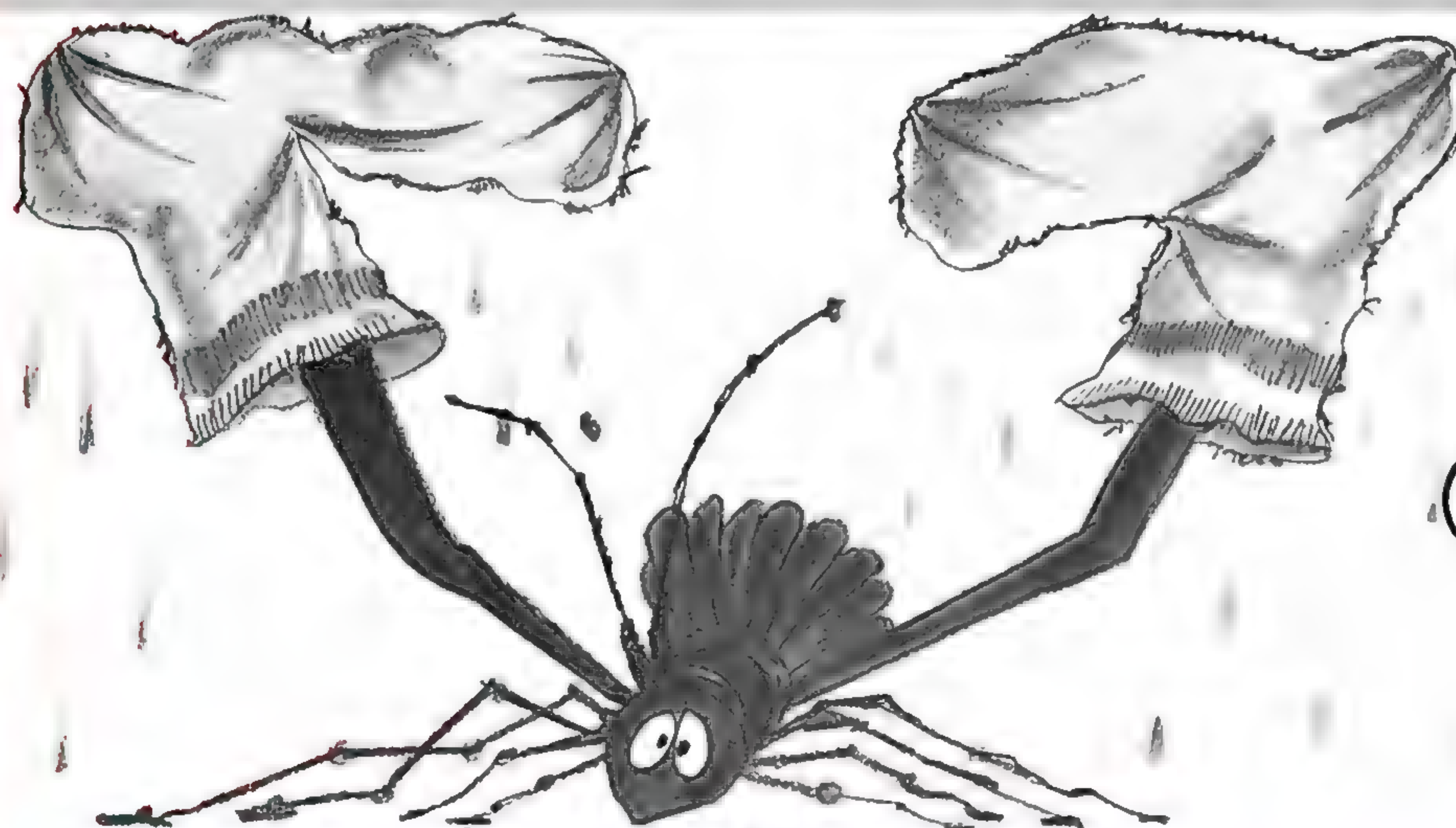
**ELECTRICIAN'S
WIRESTRIPPER**



MUSIC STAND



BACK SCRATCHER



WOOL SOCKS DRYER

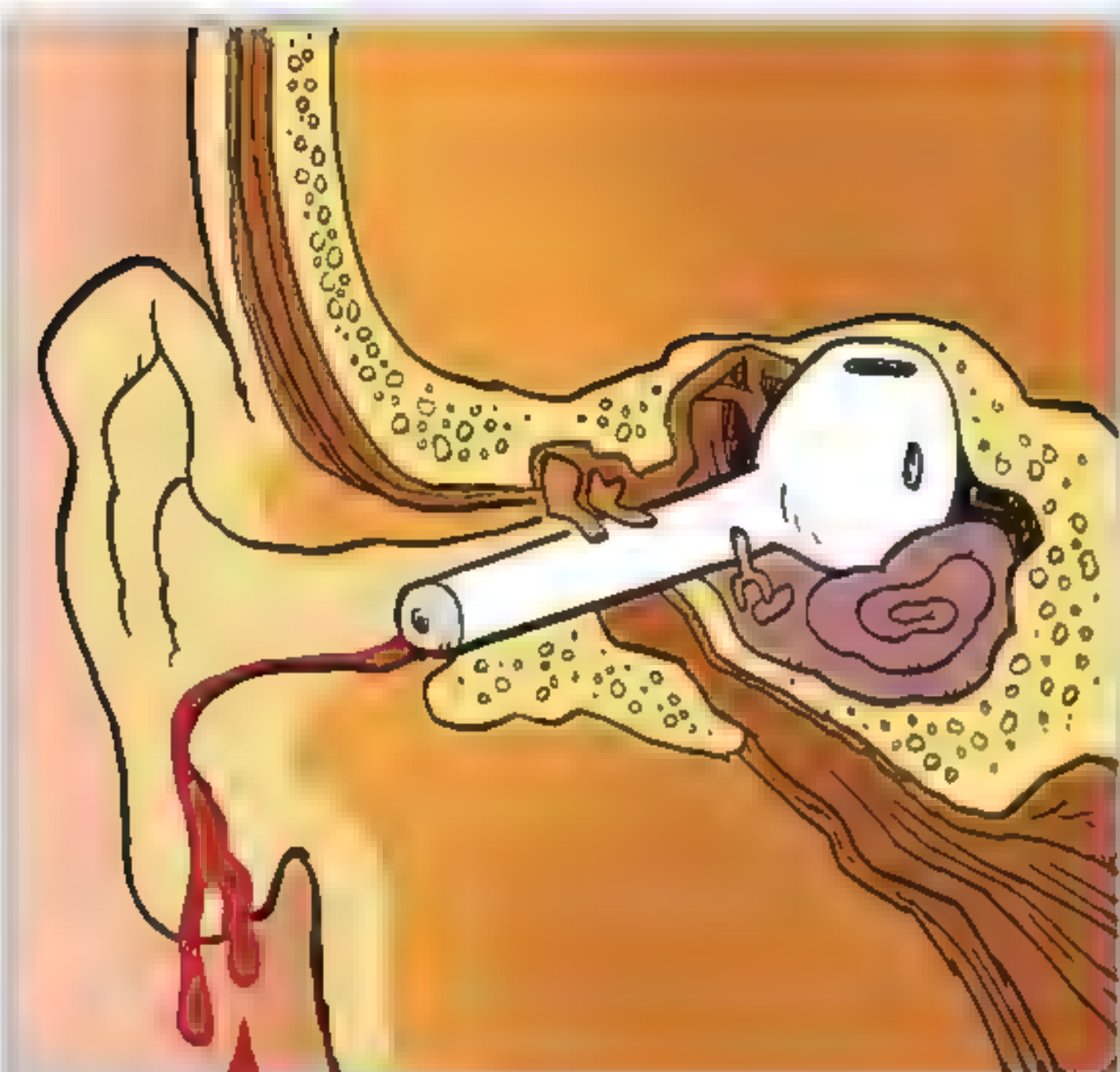


PIZZA PIE SLICER

The folks at Apple pride themselves on bringing to market exciting new products that consumers want and need. Lately, however, all they've been doing is churning out products that consumers neither want nor need. Case in point: Apple AirPods — small, elegantly-designed, wireless headphones that are wildly expensive and sure to be lost within days of purchase. If you're one of those pathetic early adopters who have already sprung for a pair and promptly lost one or both of them, fear not. MAD has prepared this handy little list of the...

Places Your Lost AirPods is Sure to Wind Up

WRITER: KENNY KEIL
ARTIST: JOHN MARTZ



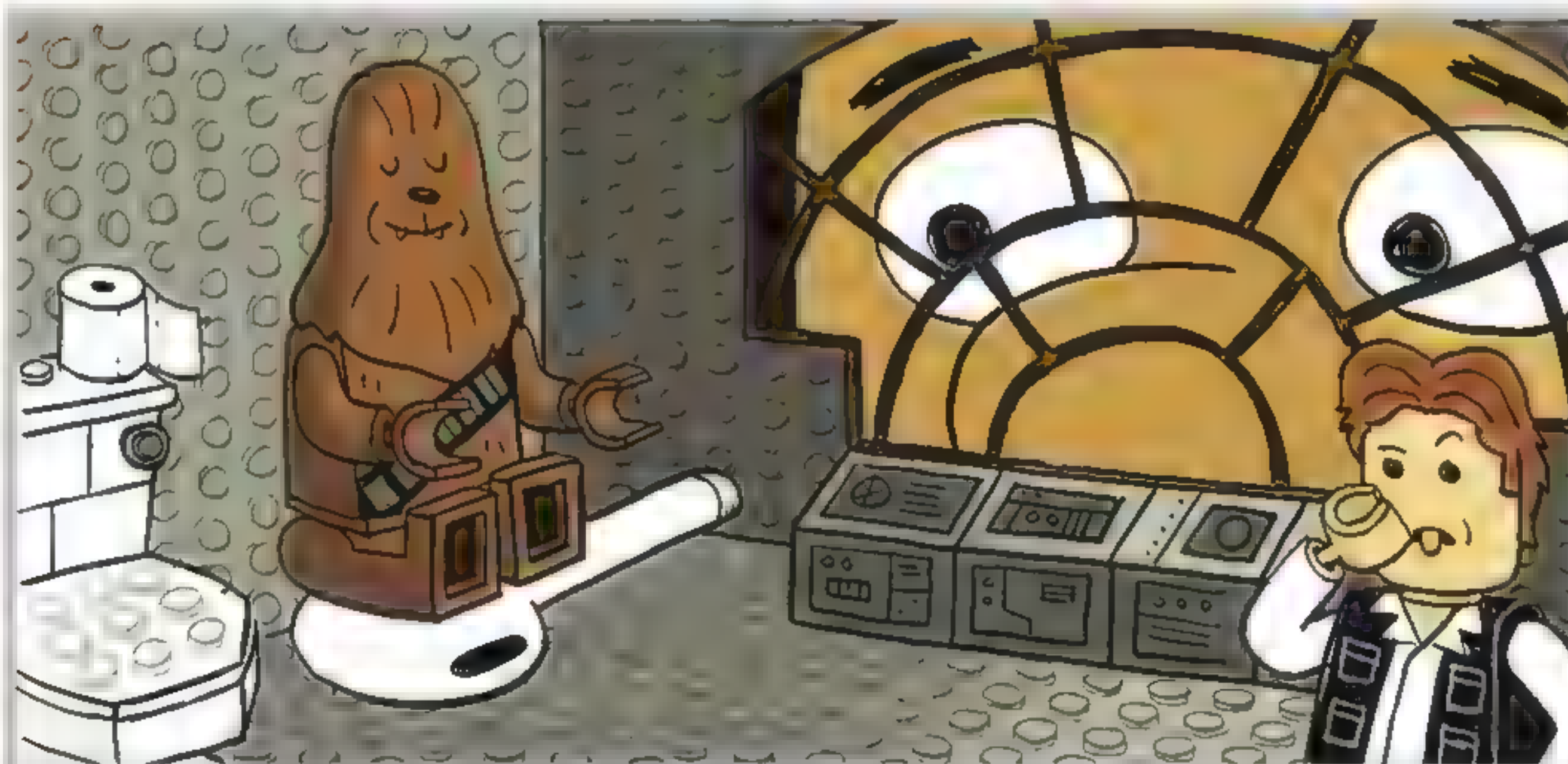
Wedged in that hard-to-reach spot between your cochlea and malleus



Providing a sleek, modern design aesthetic to a nearby pigeon nest



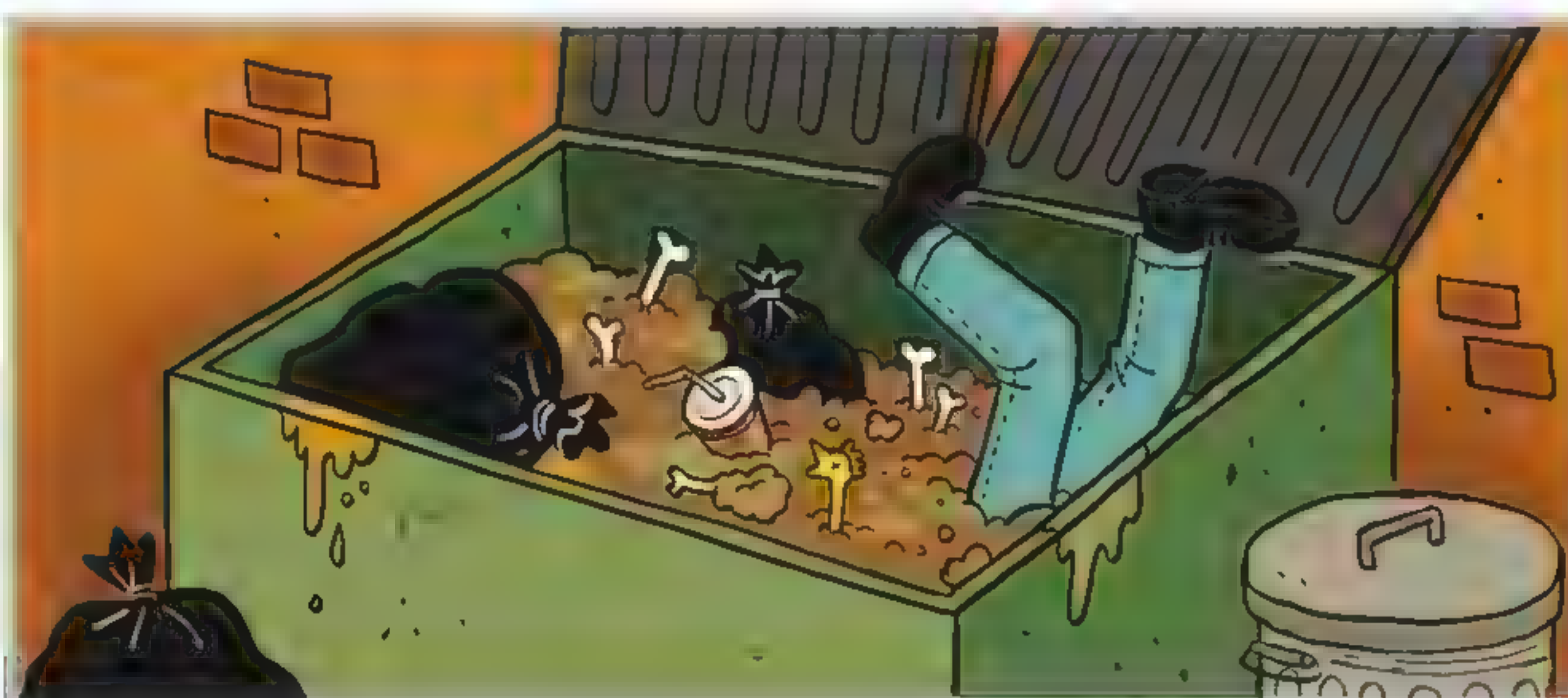
Deeply entangled in your obnoxiously long hipster beard



In your kid's Lego Millennium Falcon, serving as Chewbacca's bidet



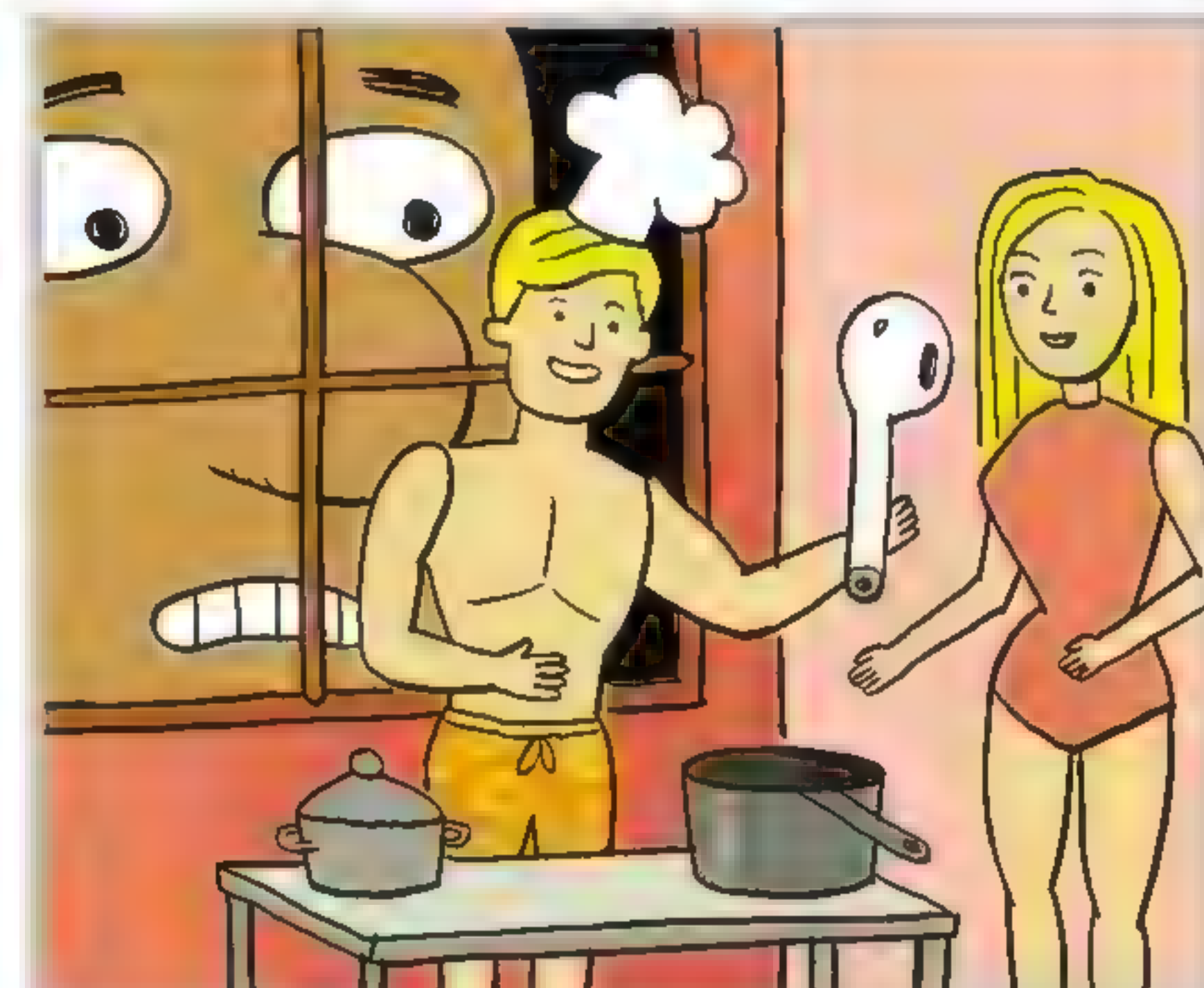
Mistaken for a hearing aid by your poor old nana, who now spends her days being terrorized by the disembodied, autotuned voice of Drake



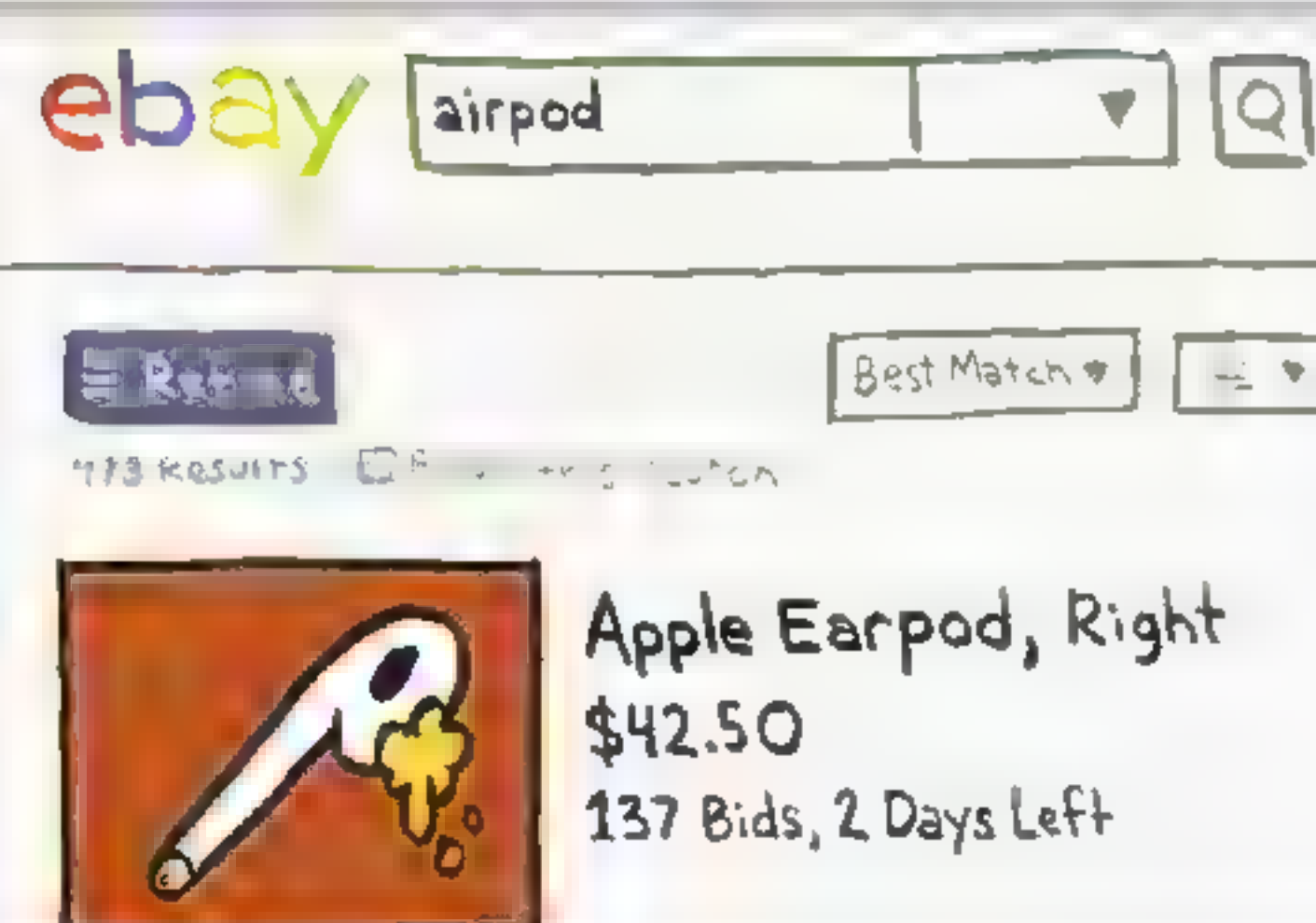
In the dumpster behind Buffalo Wild Wings, after the busboy confused it for a discarded chicken bone



Being returned to you, along with a bill for 800 bucks, by your washing machine repairman



In your other kid's Barbie Dream House, where Malibu Ken is currently using it as a soup ladle



Listed on eBay, where found AirPods are selling like hotcakes



In a subway performer's guitar case, where you accidentally tossed it along with a fistful of loose change and a stick of gum



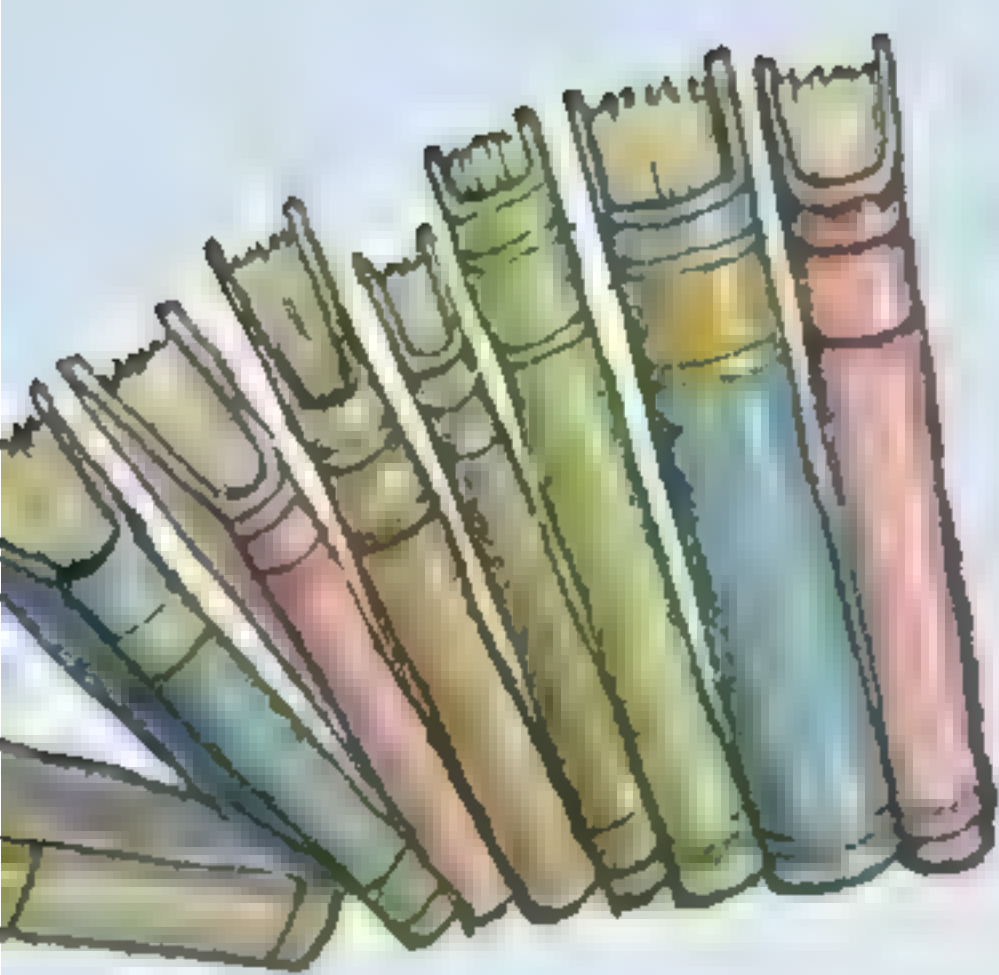
In your dog's stool



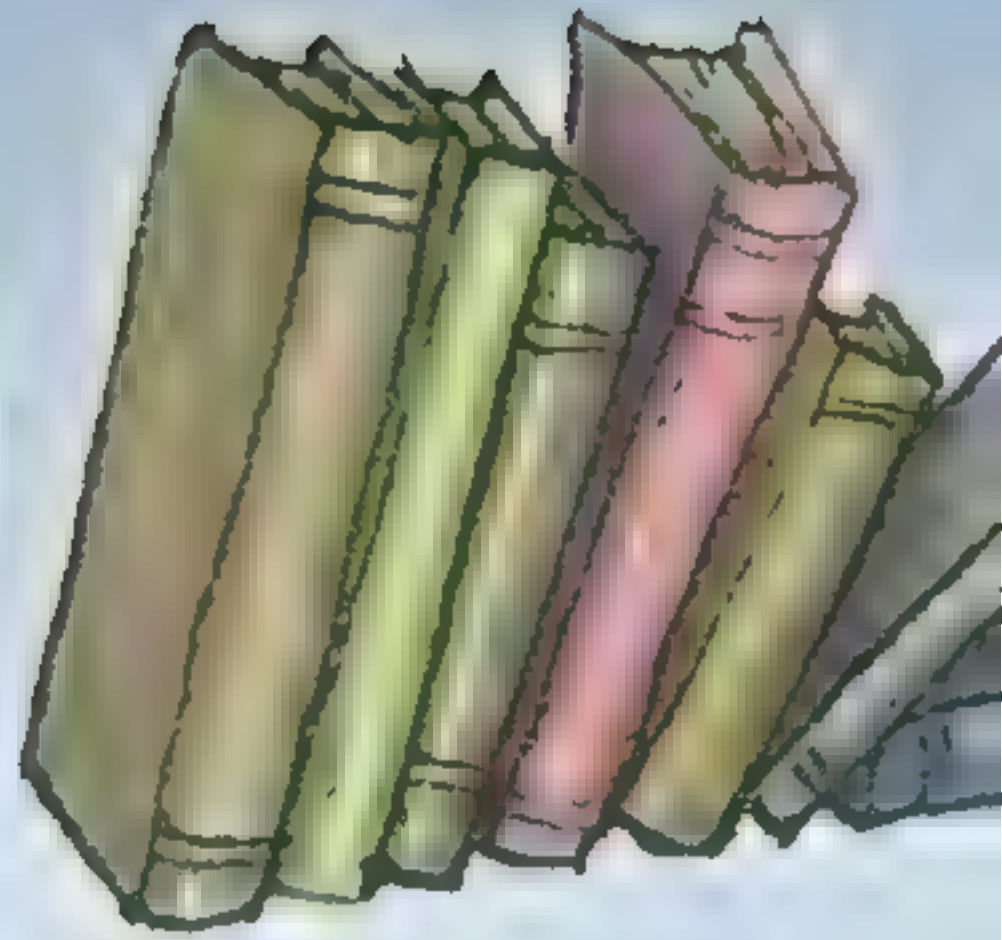
Every American President gets his own library — even those with the middle name “Hussein” — so it won’t be long before President Obama’s library will open its doors. And thanks to MAD’s exclusive arrangement with the First Lady, we’re able to provide you with...

AN ADVANCE LOOK AT

The Obama Pre



idential Library



PRESIDENTIAL CIGARETTE BUTT RETROSPECTIVE

Smoked while trying to fix Healthcare.gov

Smoked while anticipating the Democrats' crushing defeat in the 2014 midterm elections

Smoked while watching the Benghazi hearings

Smoked while suffering from stage fright before appearing on "Between Two Ferns"

Smoked after Donald Trump sent investigators to Hawaii to "look into" his birth certificate

THE ETERNAL FRACKING FLAME

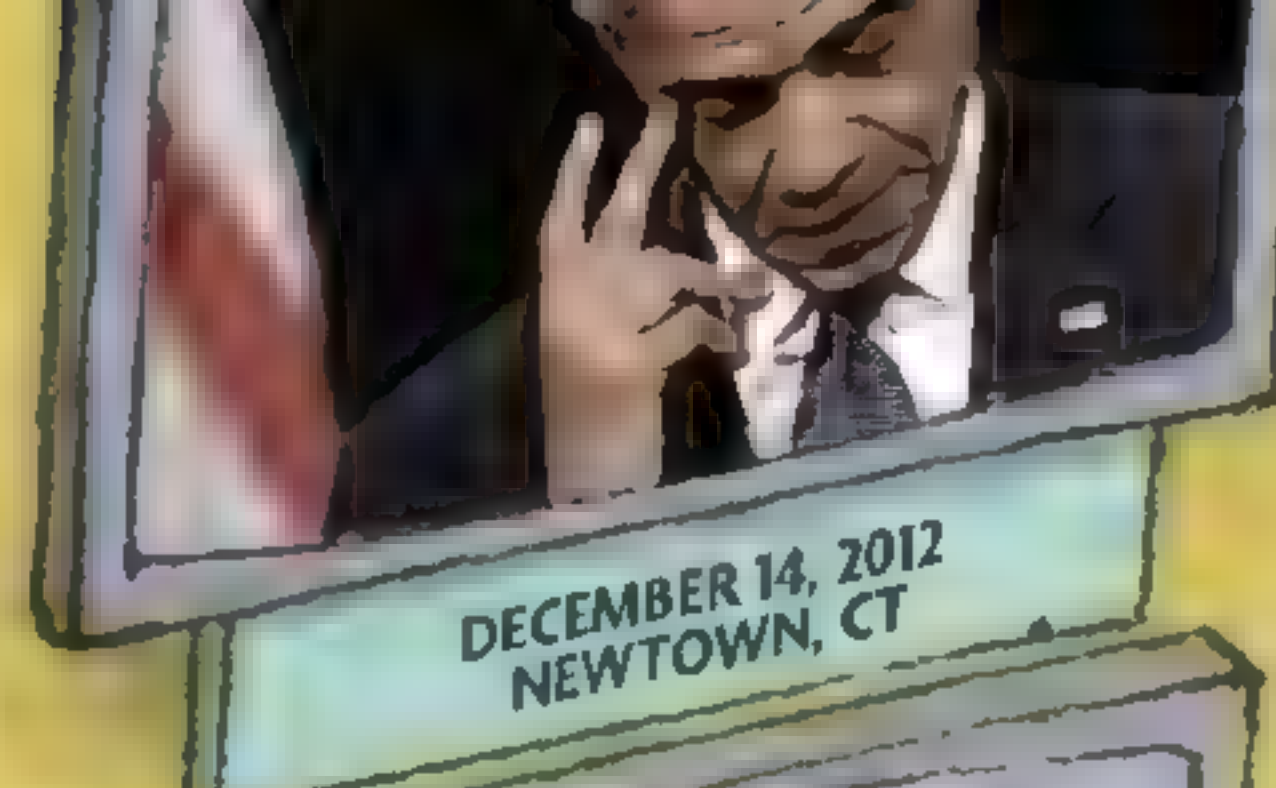
Fueled by gas extracted by fracking that President Obama was too ineffectual to prevent.

Sponsored by the Petroleum Association of America

INTERACTIVE EXHIBIT: Be the Supreme Court Justice

Have you ever wanted to be a member of the nation's highest court? Well, now you can! This fun interactive exhibit allows you to be photographed in the seat that, thanks to Republican obstruction, President Obama never managed to fill!

Mass Murder Condolence-Speech Viewing Room



GIFT SHOP

REPLICA BARACK OBAMA
BIRTH CERTIFICATE
Available in Hawaiian
or Kenyan
\$29 SPECIAL!
GET BOTH FOR \$50!



Osama Bin Laden
BULLET RIDDLED
BOBBLEHEAD
Small \$24
Medium \$39
Actual size \$1.87

Joe Biden's
Greatest Gaffes
DVD/Blu-Ray Edition

\$24

OBAMA SINGS
AL GREEN
CD — Featuring
"So In Love With You"
\$17



MICHELLE OBAMA
VENDING

RADISH CHEWS
BROCCOLI DUDS
BIT-O-TURNIP
PARSNIP BABIES
WATERCRESS CAPS
KOHLRABI CHIPS

The Gap-Toothed Gallery



Artist: Matt Furie

A MAD DIGITAL EXCLUSIVE!

We were sad to hear of the recent passing of Mary Tyler Moore. So we thought we'd remember the legendary actress by sharing a parody most MAD readers would rather forget. Enjoy "The Mary Tailor-Made Show" — you might be the first person to do so!



From MAD #155, December 1972

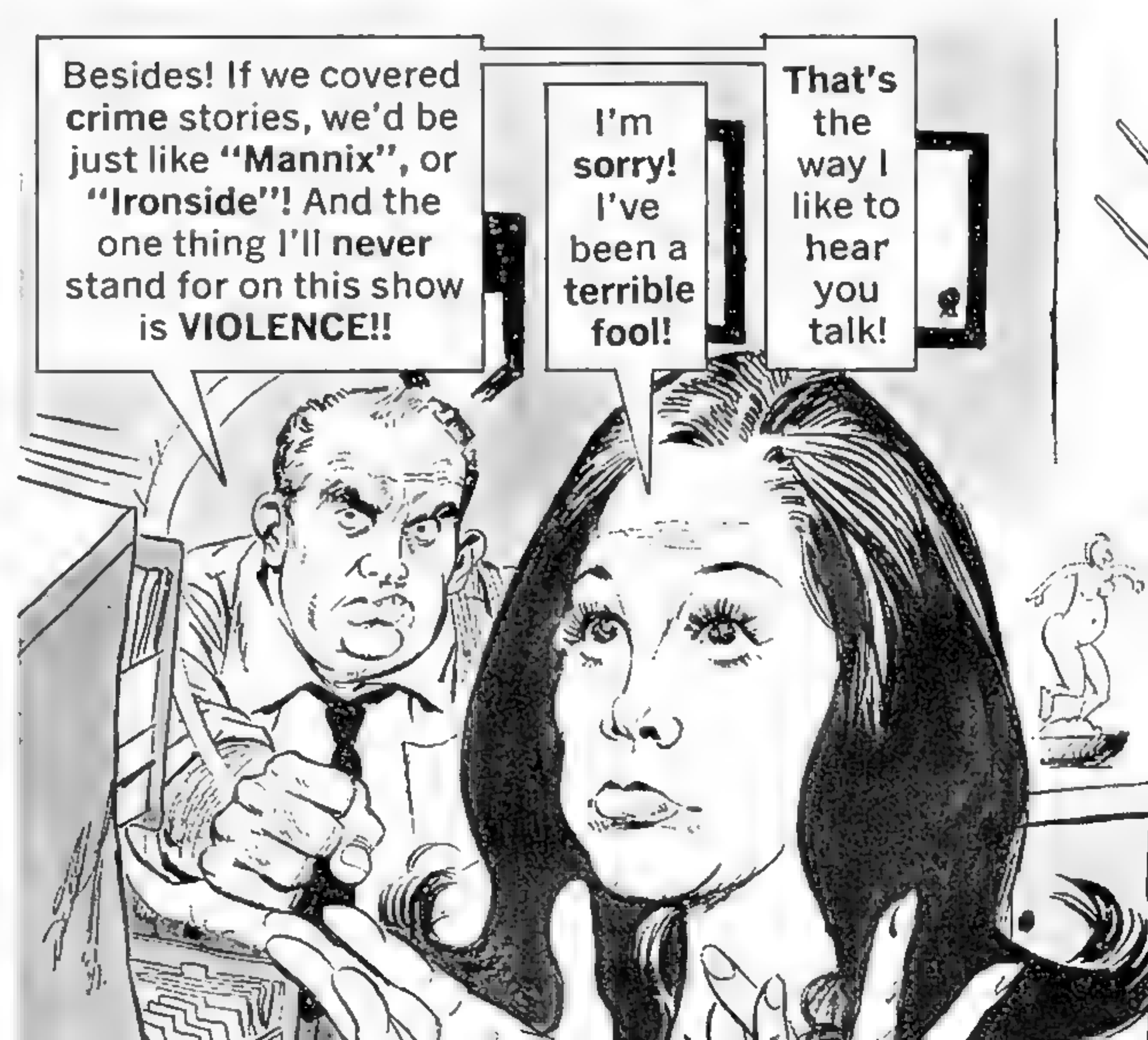


Television may have an excuse for putting on all those unrealistic Medical Shows and unrealistic Police Shows and unrealistic Lawyer Shows and unrealistic Western Shows. After all, Television writers don't have any first-hand experience at being Doctors or Cops or Lawyers or Cowboys. But what's the alibi when Television puts on an unrealistic Comedy about Television? We're talking about the show that took that down-to-earth gal from the old "Dick Van Dyke Show," put her into an idiotic Television situation, and came up with the same old garbage...even though it was

THE MARY TAILOR-MADE SHOW

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: TOM KOCH



Now, do all those cute, efficient little chores that make me so dependent on you!

Like dusting off your typewriter so you can start working?

No, like dusting off my bottle so I can start drinking!

Let me change into another Christian Dior original first! I want to be among the world's ten best dressed \$92-a-week office flunkies!

BIG
SISTER
IS
WATCHING

Did you hear good old Lou screaming at Mary? What a great guy to work for!

Really the salt of the earth!

A truly beautiful person! Er—why do we always have to say these nice things when we're all scared to death of him?

That's obvious! How else would the TV audience know that anybody with such a lousy disposition was so lovable!?!

Gee, Mary You sure know how to dress!

This old thing? Nonsense! Now, where's that nice fella who came in to tell us about the bank robbery?

He left ... just like Lou screamed at him to do!

What? Without trying to get my phone number—or asking me for a date?!? **NOBODY** does that!

Hey, Mr.! You! Come back here! I'm not finished with you!!

What's the matter? Are you just shy ... or some kind of creep?!?

No excuses! Every man who comes in here tries to make out with me! Didn't you read your contract?

None! I just wanted to see that look of passion in your eyes!

Please, lady! I got a wife and six kids!

Okay! You win! What evening are you free?

Weren't you kind of rough on that poor guy?

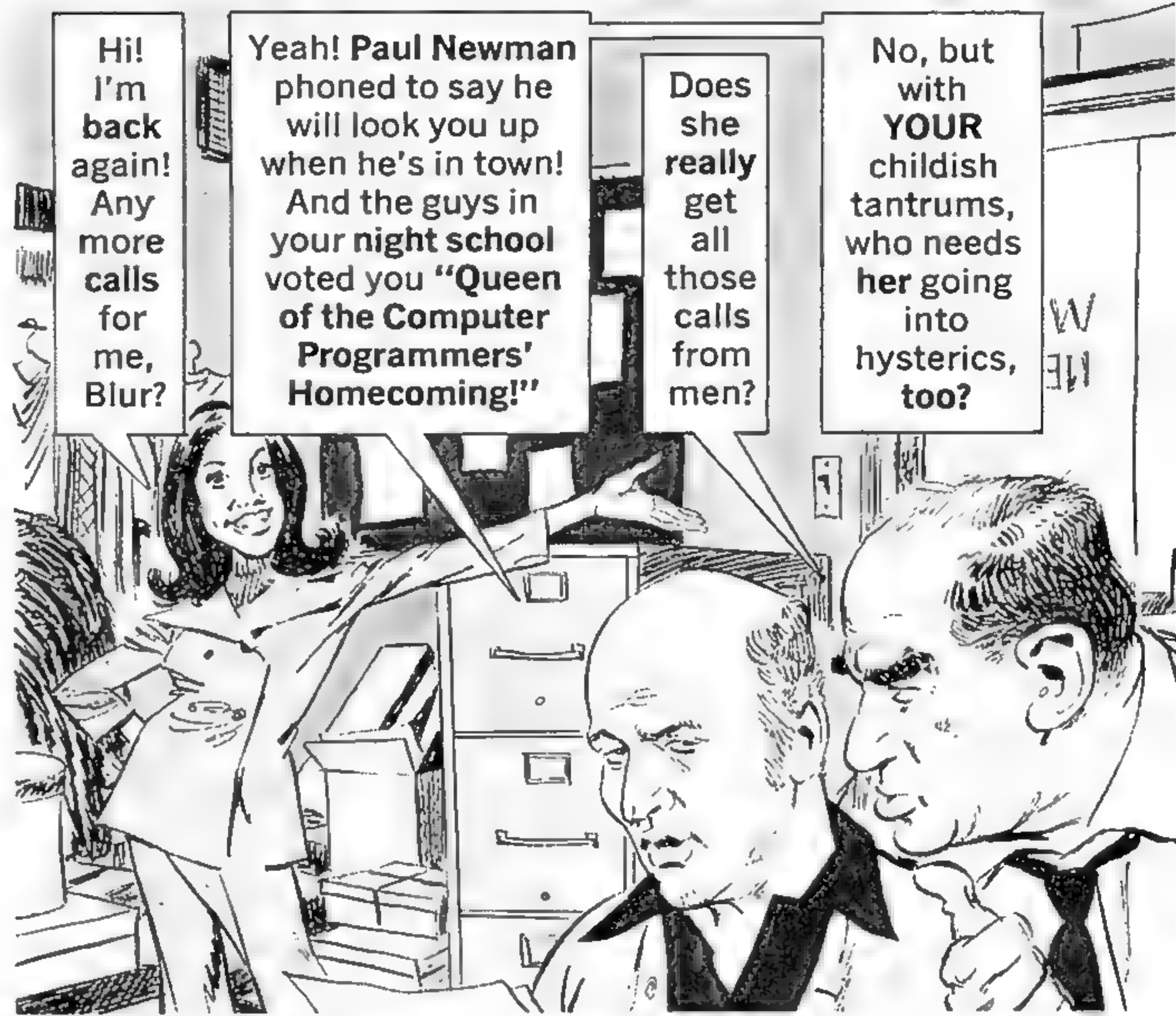
Probably! But being unmarried and over thirty, I need reassurance that I'm still desirable! Otherwise, I tend to wave my arms in neurotic gestures of desperation!

Really? I hadn't noticed!

Well, astute viewers have!

Which reminds me ... Did I get any personal calls?

Naturally! A guy you haven't seen since college phoned to threaten suicide unless you marry him! And the King of Sweden wants you to fly over for lunch! And Richard Burton will stop by if he can ditch Liz! So stop waving your arms around!



You don't have to pack a bag, Mary! We're only going downstairs to the coffee shop!

Well, you don't expect me to wear what I've got on for a whole hour, do you?

Mr. Grunt, meet my ugly friend, **Rodent Droopstern!** Notice how much less popular she is than me!

Hi! And speaking of my Jewish childhood in the Bronx, our idea of going to camp was sleeping on the fire escape for two weeks! We never heard of Cowboys and Indians! We played Slumlords and Tenants!

Pleased to meet yuh, Henny!

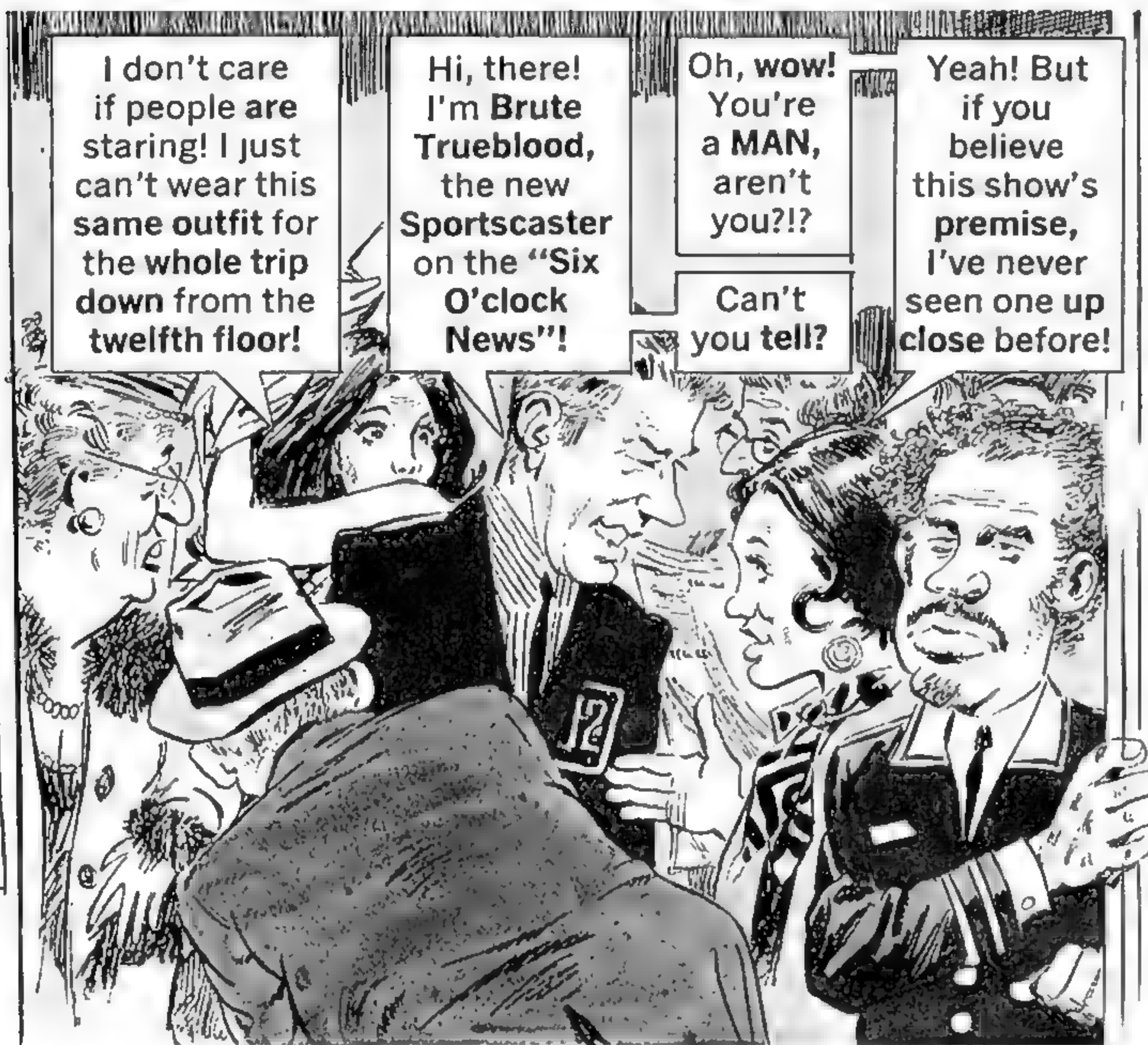


I don't care if people are staring! I just can't wear this same outfit for the whole trip down from the twelfth floor!

Hi, there! I'm **Brute Trueblood**, the new Sportscaster on the "Six O'clock News"!

Oh, wow! You're a **MAN**, aren't you?!? Can't you tell?

Yeah! But if you believe this show's premise, I've never seen one up close before!



I'm here, now, fella! So you can stop boring yourself stiff talking to my homely friend!

Gasp! Why... you... you stepped out of a dream! You're sweeter than roses in May! A trip to the moon on gossamer wings!

Boy, it's lucky he reads his contract and boned up on Hit Parade "oldies"! If she started flapping her arms in this crowded elevator, somebody could get killed!



Mary, why is your station the only one that never covers the news?

Go ask Mr. Grunt! He's still got two chairs left to smash up while he tells you!

What a sweet guy! Er—does he always strap new employees to the water cooler and give them twenty lashes?

No! When he's in a bad mood, he makes them hang by their thumbs from the sprinkler system!



Speaking of my Jewish childhood in the Bronx, what has four wheels and lies on its back? A dead bus! Where does a gorilla sleep? Any place it wants to!

I know I'm irresistible, but won't we attract attention holding hands like this?

Yes, but we'll attract even more attention if I let go and you begin that nutty arm-waving again!





First, a three-hour lunch . . . and now you want to go home on company time just to change clothes?! Listen, every person in that newsroom has a vital public service to perform and—

But I'm expecting a package at home, too! A bottle of Scotch from a friend abroad!

SCOTCH?!?

Grab your coats, everybody!! We're all going to a party at Mary's place!!

Gee, Mary sure has done a lot with this place!

I'll say! Er—what style of decorating would you call this "Early Saks Fifth Avenue"?

No . . . "Lord & Taylor Modern"!

Hi! I'm Chillus, Mary's bird-brained neighbor! I just stopped by for my weekly cameo spot so the audience can see how much common sense Mary has compared to my craziness!

Swell! She's in her room, compulsively changing her clothes for the fourth time since the show began—and you think YOU'RE loony!

But I follow the advice of far out psychology books to raise my bratty child! How that for craziness?

Then get this! In real life, I won an Oscar this year for my dramatic ability, but I'm still wasting my talent on this crummy TV show!

Only so-so!

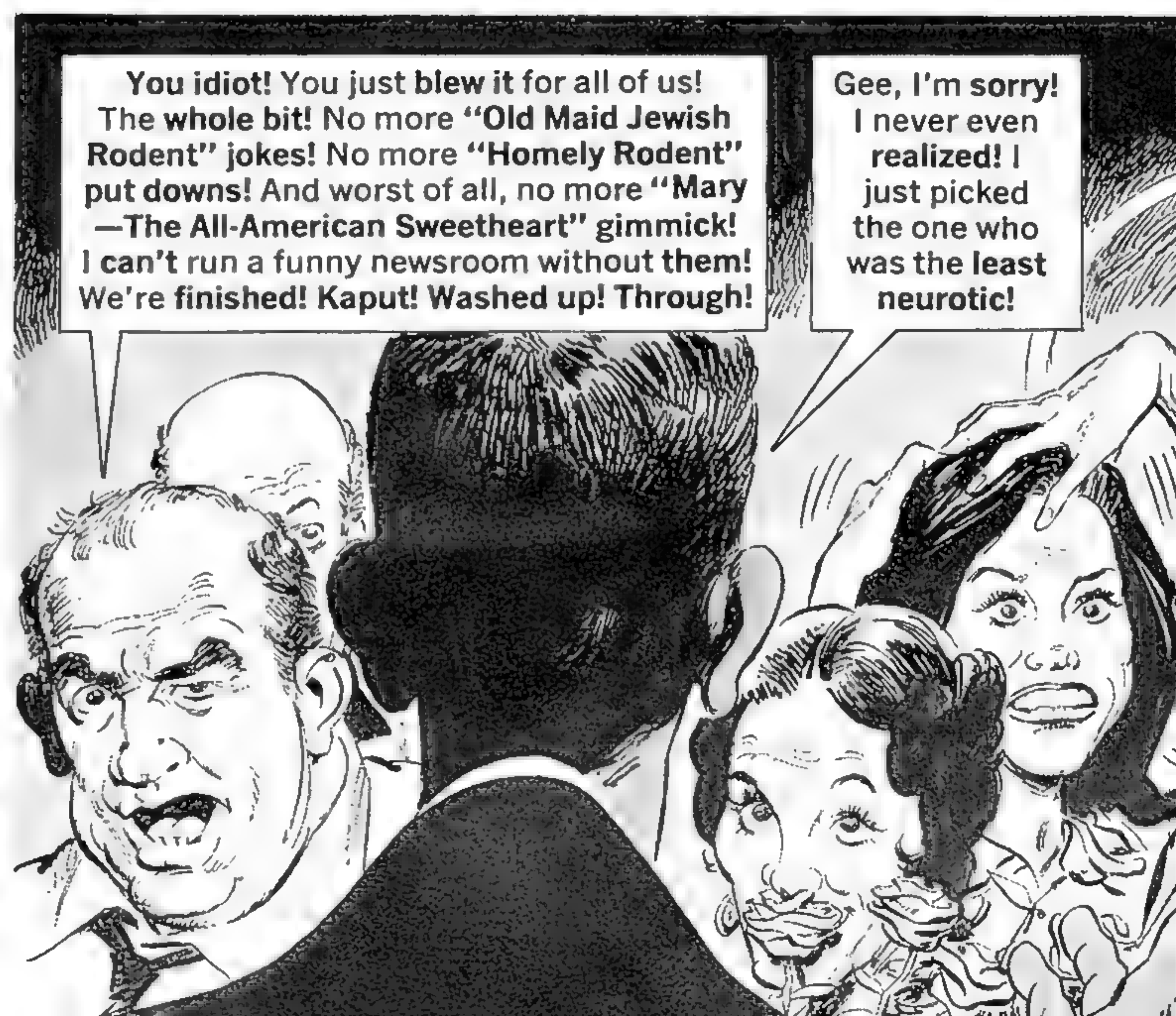
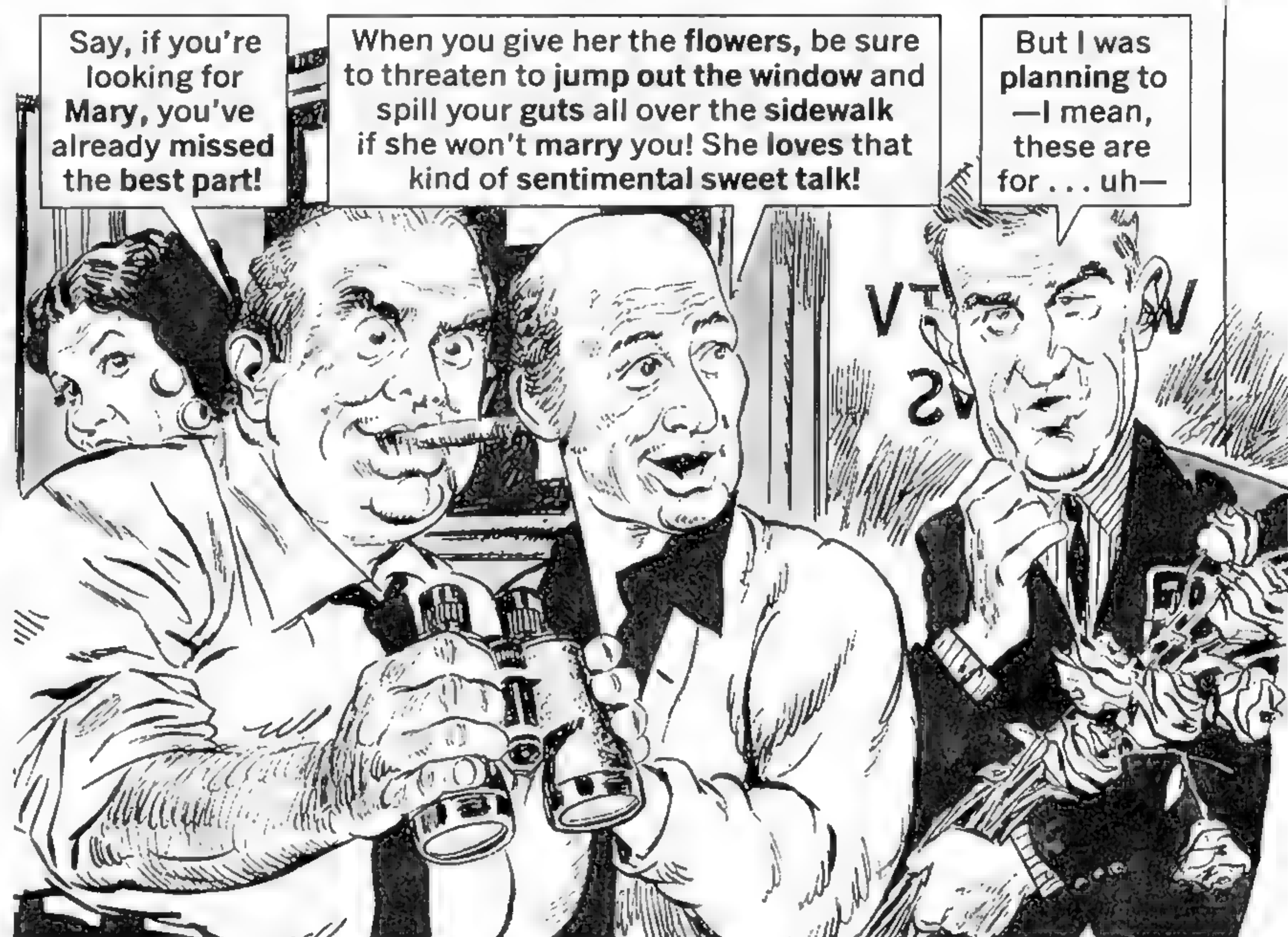
Now, that's what I call craziness!

Okay, gang! This is the weekly scene where I get to show off my legs!

Every dame around here is batty!

Don't be a prude, Mr. Grunt! Lots of girls wear tennis skirts that are that short!

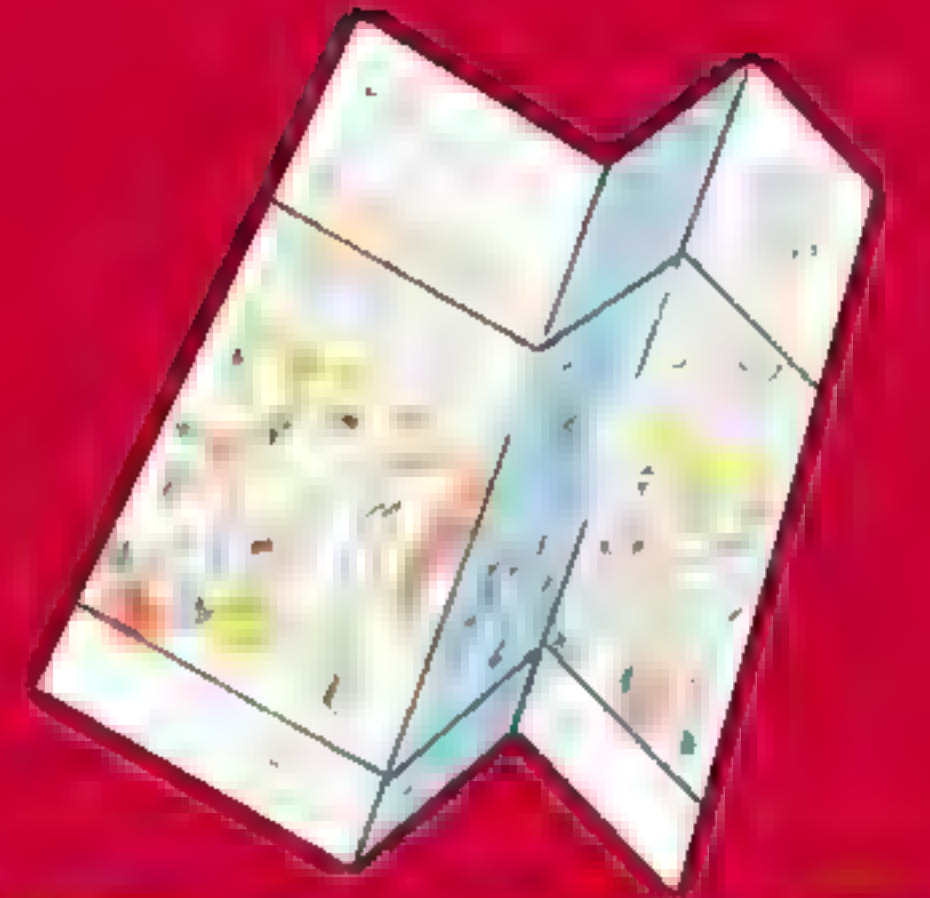
In Minneapolis . . . in FEBRUARY?!?



**WHAT UNLIKELY RISE
TO THE TOP HAD
MUCH OF MIDDLE
AMERICA CHEERING
LAST YEAR?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

This past fall, a longtime national punch line scored an upset victory that warmed the hearts of countless Americans. Many said it was too outrageous to ever occur — but as the months went on and the successes mounted, it became clear that history was being made! To find out what momentous success is inspiring and delighting the masses, fold page in as shown.



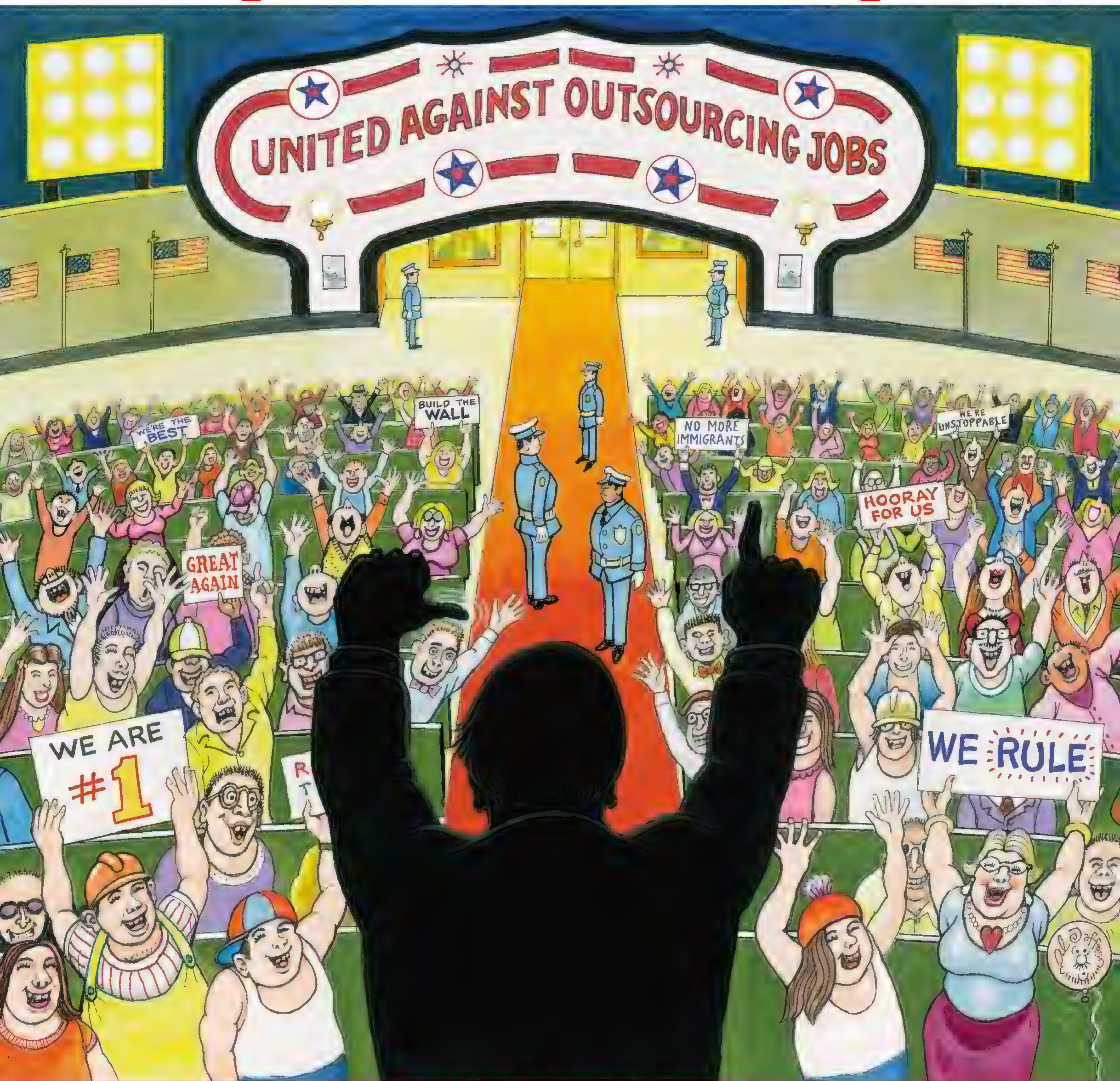
FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



**THE CURRENT INVASION OF CRIMINAL IMMIGRANT MOBS FINALLY
WILL BE HALTED. BORDER POLICE WILL POUNCE ON THE
WORST TYPES SNEAKING IN. SUCH VIGILANCE WOULD
SERVE TO PROTECT US ALL FROM FOREIGN ENEMIES**

A

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

B

**WHAT UNLIKELY RISE
TO THE TOP HAD
MUCH OF MIDDLE
AMERICA CHEERING
LAST YEAR?**



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A **B** FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



**THE CUBS FINALLY
WON THE
WORLD
SERIES**

A **B**

WHAT GOOFY
CHARACTER IS
AMERICA'S YOUTH
LEARNING THE
MOST FROM?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

Behold the power of television. Kids are bombarded with images from cartoons, commercials and shows that have a huge influence on them. Oddly, the programming that is most educational for kids features the strangest, craziest-looking stars! There is one goofy character, however, who teaches kids more than all the rest. To find out who this is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

BALLOTS FOR VOTING ARE ON THE TABLE. PICK
YOURS UP AND VOTE NOW. ON THE YELLOW CARD
WRITE THE NAME OF THE ONE YOU FEEL IS BEST-
LIKE THE ONE WHO HELPS YOU KEEP ON LEARNING

BONUS!
A CLASSIC
MAD
FOLD-IN



VISUALLY GOOFY CHARACTERS ARE GREAT. BUT ONCE
YOU SEE SPONGEBOB, BARNEY AND RONALD
MCDONALD, YOU REALIZE WHY KIDS ARE IN A COMA-
HOW THEY STAND IT IS TRULY PUZZLING. THEY TURN
ON WHATEVER IS ON TV AND WATCH IN COMPLETE AWE

A

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

B

WHAT GOOFY
CHARACTER IS
AMERICA'S YOUTH
LEARNING THE
MOST FROM?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!



FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

BONUS!
A CLASSIC
MAD
FOLD-IN



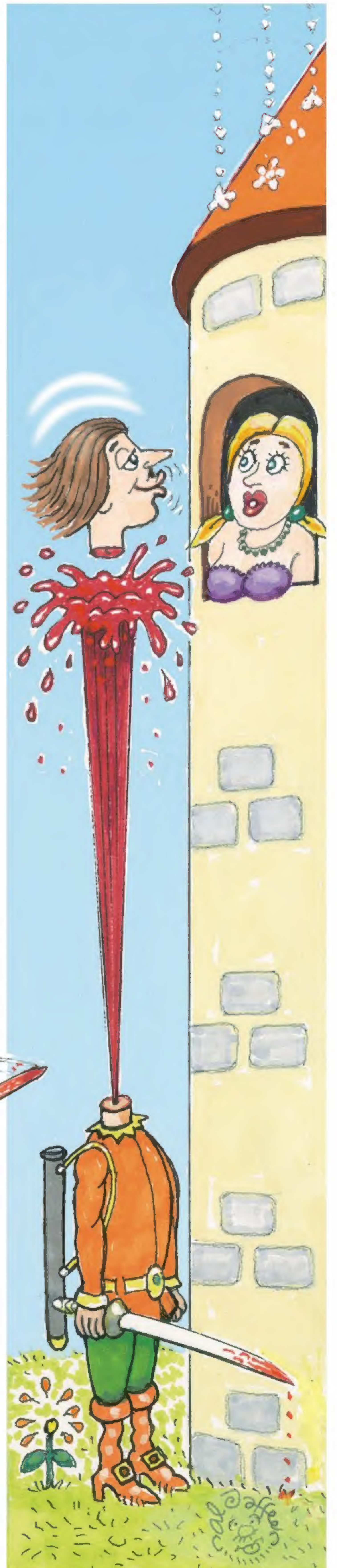
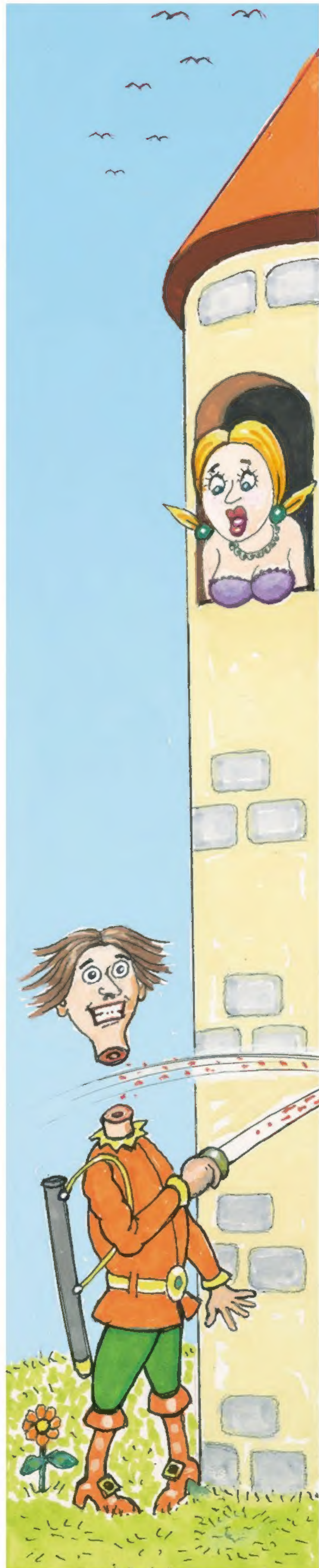
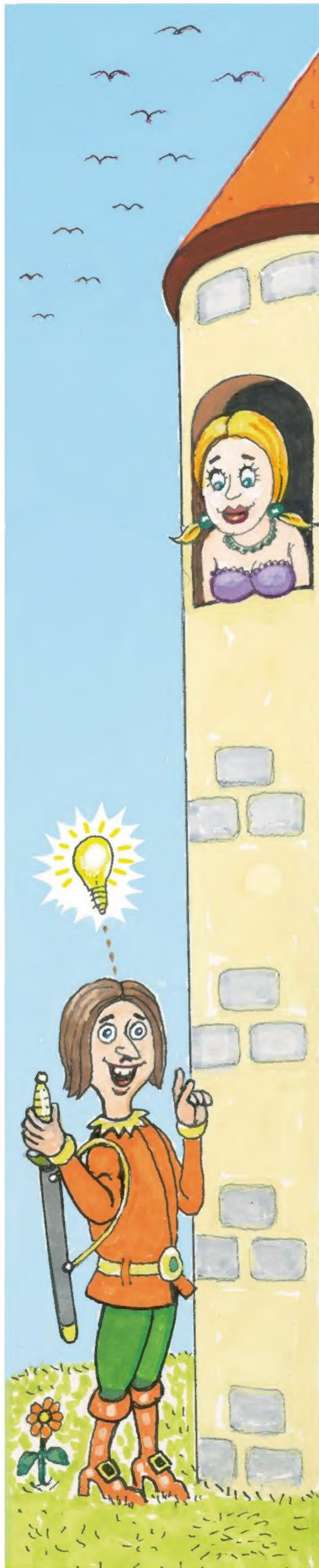
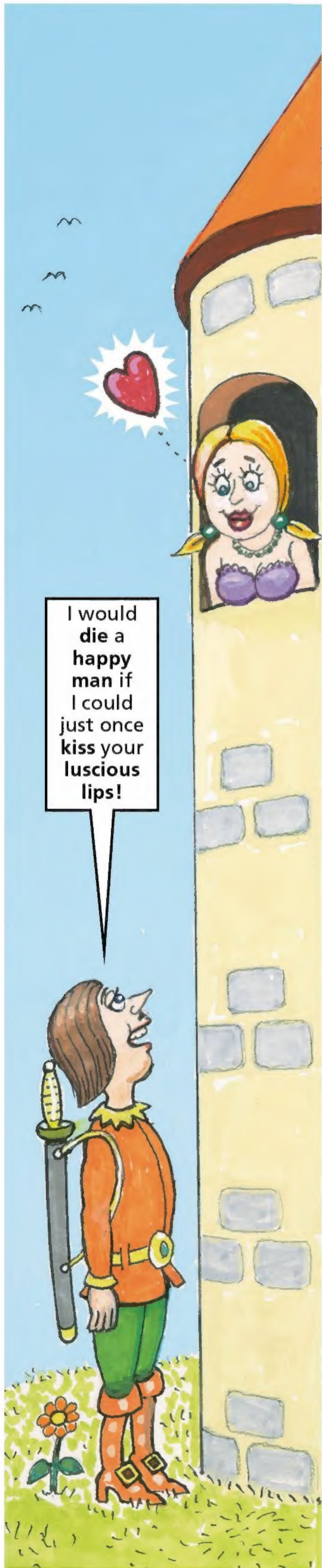
VINCE

MCMA-
HON
ON WWE





YET ANOTHER FAIRY TALE SCENE WE'D LIKE TO SEE



WRITER: KIT LIVELY

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE